# THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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## FIRST EDITION

## 2 O'CLOCK

**For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.**

## FROM PEST HOUSE.

### HOW KATE MUNROE CREATED A STIR IN POLICE COURT.

**She Had Volunteered for Service in the Small Pox Hospital While Serving a Sentence at the City Farm—What Judge Hadley Said.**

From the work house to the pest house, from the pest house to the station house, has been the route taken by Kate Munroe, an out of town woman, who evidently wished to see our public institutions.

Kate Munroe is an elderly woman, shabbily dressed and when called before Judge Hadley this morning to answer to a charge of drunkenness attracted little attention. But when she informed the court that she had just got out of the pest house, there was quite a stir and the court promptly inquired if she had been fumigated. Kate pleaded guilty and asked to be allowed to go saying that she had some money coming to her from the board of health and that as soon as it was paid her she would leave town. When asked how she came to get in there, she stated that when the pest house opened she had just finished serving a term in the workhouse and volunteered to work at the small pox hospital. She finished her work there a day ago. Judge Hadley must have thought that a woman who could do such a thing was not entirely bad, for he allowed her to go on probation.

## CITY HALL MATTERS.

### THE LANDS AND BUILDINGS COMMITTEE ORGANIZES.

**Hearing Granted on the Question of Allowing Grand Army Men Greater Privileges at Memorial Hall—The Printing Committee Also Holds Its First Meeting.**

The lands and buildings committee held its first meeting of the year last evening, and elected Councilman O'Connor clerk.

Chairman Westall referred to the report in the papers relative to typhoid fever at the Moody school and stated that probably the heating and ventilation was at fault. He said the system is all right and the committee will find this out when the tour of inspection is made.

Colonel C. W. Brigham of the Union Veterans' union appeared before the committee and asked that the union be allowed to use Memorial hall for meeting purposes.

Chairman Westall read the resolution passed by the city council, granting the use of the hall to the three G. A. R. posts. He said the only thing the union could do now was to get the city council to pass a resolution granting them the use of the hall, also.

Commander Hayes of Post 42 and Capt. Thompson also spoke for the veterans' union and hoped they would be granted the right to use the hall.

It is understood that a resolution providing for the occupancy of the hall will be introduced at the meeting of the council Tuesday evening.

The petition of the Lowell Reform club asking for a rebate of rent of Huntington hall was laid on the table.

Considerable discussion was had over a bill from Joel Knapp & Son for extra iron used in the High school building, claimed to have been ordered by the architect.

Councilman Barclay thought it should go to the architect and if he endorsed it, it should be paid, as in all his experience in city contracts the architect has been given authority to order material used for extra work.

Supt. Bray said he did not know when the iron was used in the construction of the building.

The chairman then read a petition from the republican voters of Ward Five, asking that the hose tower in the ward room of precinct three be removed.

It was decided to begin the inspection of buildings Feb. 1.

Regular meetings of the committee will be held on the first and third Fridays of each month.

### POLICE COURT.

**Hadley, J.**

There were eight drunks in this morning.

A young man named Reagan was arrested after midnight last night for being a suspicious person. He was found in the alley in the rear of Keefe's barroom on Middlesex street. He said he went in there to get a bottle of whiskey which a girl said was hidden there. He was allowed to go.


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## TYPHOID FEVER

### Has Undoubtedly Become Epidemic in Lowell.

**IT IS DUE TO THE USE OF RIVER WATER.**

**Fever is Epidemic in the City of Manchester.**

At a meeting of the board of health today, it was reported that the 43 cases of typhoid fever reported since Jan. 1 makes typhoid epidemic in this city.

The use of river water for a drinking supply is attributed as the direct cause, as no cases have been reported where the driven well supply is used for drinking purposes. Prof. Sedgewick attended the conference today.

(See second edition.)

### BOWLING NEWS.

In the L. C. A. A. tournament last night big totals were put up by competing teams and Team Four won its first victory with these scores:

Team Four—Conant 442, J. B. Swift 506, Myers 425, Edwards 408, Illsley 350, total 2131.

Team Three—Hart 396, G. Marren 300, F. H. Peason 465, Mansur 493, Owens 391, total 215.

In the Vesper tournament Team One defeated Team Three with the following scores:

Team One—Butterfield 420, Sherman 433, Hemenway 364, White 416, Goulding 468, total 2101.

Team Three—Mitchell 390, Battles 390, Holmes 390, Bean 510, Kimball 350, total 2030.

In the Bankers' tournament yesterday afternoon Team Six had an easy victory as follows:

Team Six—L. H. Swift 496, G. Coburn 504, C. F. Coburn 405, G. Perley 300, total 1705.

Team Five—E. Perley 435, King 323, Philbrick 395, Harrigan 300, total 1653.

### LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Julia Bachelder rejoins the "Little Em'ly company in Boston next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred May of 154 Howard street are receiving congratulations on the advent of a son.

It was noticed this morning that the Bridge street grade crossing was flagged when cars were approaching it.

Mr. Aaron Thompson of Centralville, the well known Vesper clubman, is having a fearful time with his vaccination.

THE SUN acknowledges the receipt from Rep. James Stuart Murphy of copies of bills on taxation and kindred matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Olsie Long leave Lowell Saturday for their new home in Jersey City, N. J., where Mr. Long is engaged in business.

Principal Durgin of the Bartlett school has been so ill with vaccination that he has been under the care of a physician. Mr. Owen, music teacher, has also been off duty for days from the effects of vaccination.

A sociable was held in Post 135, G. A. R. hall, last evening by Ladd and Whitney Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. From 6 to 8 o'clock supper was served, and the tables were crowded all the time. After supper an entertainment was given.

O'Donnell & Gilbride had the task o decorating the town hall at Chelmsford Center, for the ball of the Spalding Light Cavalry on Thursday evening, and the same was accomplished in a manner which earned for the firm unstinted praise.

An enjoyable social and dance was held in Hibernian hall last evening under the auspices of Division 2, A. O. H. James E. Greeley was general manager and James B. Carr assistant. Michael Gallagher was floor director and he was assisted by John Hewson and four aids.

Charles R. Daoust, editor of the National, who recently joined the ranks of the benedicts, has returned from his honeymoon. Last evening a number of friends called on Mr. and Mrs. Daoust, and Mr. Daoust was presented a fine Italian marble clock, and his wife a fine China dinner set.

Every woman is interested in the latest style in hair dressing. The slightest change in arranging a braid or curl is instantly seen in the change of personal appearance. Hair dressing therefore becomes a trade, and a trade in which an eye for good effects is needed. Judging from the success of Mrs. Forsythe, who has parlors over O'Donnell & Gilbride's store, she has greatly pleased the ladies of Lowell in hair dressing and arranging coiffures.

The election to the vacancies in companies C and D of the Second Corps of Cadets will take place in Salem next Friday night. The only candidacy for the captaincy of company C is Lieut. Horton, who has been a lieutenant in the company since it was formed. Lieut. Kimball will without doubt be promoted in company D. Since Capt. Hosmer's resignation he has handled the company in a manner that proves his fitness to succeed to the position and there is now no opposition to him in his own company.


All the best people in town patronize Bowers' fried chips at old city hall.


### DA GAMA'S FIGHTERS

**Repel an Attack by Government Troops With Great Success.**

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 20.—President Peixoto has ordered the dismissal of the commander of Fort Santa Cruz for allowing two torpedo boats to re-enter the bay and a quantity of arms and stores to reach the insurgents.

Admiral Da Gama sent re-enforcements to the insurgent garrison on Conceicao island, and subsequently repelled a vigorous attack by the government troops, who lost about 120 men killed.

Admiral Da Gama has strongly occupied a position commanding the railway leading to Petropolis and the Niotheroy gasworks.

Alarm has been caused in commercial circles by the renewal of the circular of bank notes issued under the empire, and which were supposed to have been destroyed some time ago.


Can you think of anything nicer to take to the Kirmess than a bag of Bowers' fried chips? Made at old city hall.

**Granulated Sugar.**

4½ cents a pound. Everything proportionally low at the U. S. Tea Co.'s, corner Central and Prescott streets.


### SEEN AND HEARD.

It is stated that the night trimmers of the electric light company are fined for each light reported as not burning on their route, to the superintendent of the lighting department. If this is so an injustice appears to be done the electric light men, for the lights occasionally seem to flash out without provocation and then start up again a few minutes later, all right.

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The street railway company seems to be playing in great luck this month; twenty days and no storm of any consequence.

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Whist is taking hold of the young men of the Mathew Temperance Institute. There are some very close contests every night at the rooms. James F. Smith and John S. Rourke are looked upon as the leaders. Thursday evening a pair of "dark horses" met and defeated them three straight games. The dark horses are John J. Mullaney and Thomas F. Lonergan, who are ready to meet all comers.

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Why wouldn't an interclub whist tournament be quite a feature of club life. The only place where the scientific game is played is at the Highland club, many of the whist players belonging to the American league of whist players, which has a clover leaf as a badge.

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Charles W. Brigham, the well known merchant, is looking for the directory canvassers with a gun. You know last year the Brighams were not in it (the directory), the name being spelled Bingham. Of course this made Mr. Brigham a nonentity in the eyes of his friends and since last May they have kept cracking jokes at his expense. The "major" likes to joke, himself, and frequently when a stranger would call to see Mr. Brigham he would say that there was no such person in the city. The directory supported his claim. But the joke was frequently turned on him at the bank, when he would have to get identified because he persisted in claiming Brigham as his name. The directory told him that he was wrong. It would not be surprising that the Brighams will have a ruled off space in the next directory.

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Here's a local joker's latest:

"I was standing at the entrance to the Central block when a man approached and offered to bet $10,000 on Mitchell, the fighter."

"Were there any takers?" I inquired.

"Oh, yes, the elevator man took him up."

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A representative to the general court, from Lowell, ventures the opinion that the woman's suffrage bill will pass the legislature. If it does not pass in its present form that part of it giving the women the privilege of voting on the license question will pass, he says.

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In one of the committee rooms at the state house is a pile of petitions and documents on woman's suffrage fully four feet high.

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Another representative says there is little show of Lowell getting a normal school because the inducements to locate them elsewhere are so strong. If Lowell's citizens, or the board of trade are really anxious to get the school here they must do something to hold up their end with North Adams and Fitchburg.

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Correspondent—The first battle of the Crimean war was on the banks of the River Alma, Sept. 20th 1854, between the Russian troops on the one side and the English-French troops on the other. Nicholas, the First, precipitated the war through greed for Turkish territory, in 1853. In 1855 his son Alexander II, became czar, and his first act of importance was to sign the treaty by which Russia lost the right of navigation on the Danube.

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Three Harvard students have been cutting quite a figure in the city this week, as the rear guard of the Black Crook company.

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Gov. Greenhalge is credited with being a true philosopher because of the graceful manner in which he accepts jokes about baldheaded men.—Globe.

### OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—With today's matinee and evening performance the Black Crook ends its engagement, which considering the times and many counter attractions has been financially successful.

Next week, there is a return to excellent attractions, Thomas W. Keene, the Shakesperian actor in Richard III on Monday evening, Marie Jansen in her latest society success Delmonico's at 6, and Marie Wainwright, in one of her own plays on Wednesday evening.

Keene's appearance will be heartily welcomed by all lovers of legitimate drama, of which there is scarcely a morsel left among the great supply of comedies, farces and vaudevilles. His Richard, the Third, is spoken of as an effort fully up to his Richelieu.

Marie Jansen has too prominent a place among the society-comedy actresses to need lengthy introduction. Her role in Delmonico's at 6 gives her ample opportunity to act and act well.

MUSIC HALL—The last performances of "Among the Pines" will be given today. There will be a fine program for every night next week.

### DEATHS.

Martha T. Sawtelle, aged 69 years, died yesterday at her home in Sawtelle place.

Mary A. McKenzie, aged 42 years, widow of Peter McKenzie, died at the Lowell hospital, yesterday.

Thaddeus A. Aldrich, a well known photographer, died yesterday at his home, 313 Moody street. He was 38 years old and leaves a wife and one son.

Mary Delahanty, aged 43 years, wife of Patrick Delahanty, died this morning at her residence, 20 Hudson street. A husband and five sons servive her. The funeral will take place from St. Peter's church, Monday at 9 o'clock, when a mass of requiem will be celebrated. Friends invited.


McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.


**Left the Door Unlocked.**

Yesterday morning the door of the house 538 Chelmsford street was left unlocked between 10 and 11 o'clock and in the afternoon it was reported at the police station that a lady's gold watch, case number 21,026; a lady's gold chain with charm; a neck chain with rubies, and another with bangles, marked "C. E." and a diamond ring had been stolen. All were the property of Miss Bertha E. Parker and had been taken from her room in the house.

**Stole His Pig.**

A man with a name which sounded something like Joseph Boisvert, complained at the police station, this morning, that "some pig" belonging to him was stolen this morning from his place in Suffolk street. It seems that "some pig" he meant half a pig for such was taken from a hook on which it hung.


The fad. Try Bowers' fried chips, all the rage; try a bag at old city hall.


## NELLIE FAY'S MURDER

### STILL UNSOLVED BY THE BOSTON POLICE AFTER SEARCH.

**Among the Witnesses Rigidly Examined Was Ida Mathews But She Gives Satisfactory Evidence—What is Known About the Murdered Girl.**

No clues have been found to the murderer of Nellie Fay, or Fahey, in Boston. Two persons to whom the police attached a great deal of importance were found during the day, but after a long and most thorough cross-examination both of them were discharged, as their statements were corroborated by responsible men.

The other important witness was Miss Ida Matthews, a companion of the murdered girl. She was rather reticent at first owing undoubtedly to the fact that she did not care to compromise in any manner a well-known business man.

After receiving assurances that his identity would not be divulged, she established an alibi which shortly after received abundant corroboration.

After she had satisfactorily explained her whereabouts the night of the murder she was allowed to depart, although at no time had she been placed under arrest.

She could shed no light on a probable motive for the crime, and with her release the police were as far from a solution of the murder as before.

It had been hoped that she would be able to give some valuable information as to the associates of the murdered woman, but although familiar with Miss Fahey's acquaintances she could tell of none who would have a motive for murdering the girl.

Miss Matthews was the last witness of the day, and although after that Captain Gaskin had several officers at work on the case no more witnesses were brought to the station.

The captain has now reduced the investigation, and the men work in relays.

That Miss Nellie Fahey was pretty well known in several localities in New England was apparent from information received yesterday. She had lived in Lowell for a considerable time, and last summer was a frequent visitor at Winchester.

Miss Ida Matthews, during her short existence, had made herself well known in many places, and despatches from Maine state that another of Miss Fahey's friends, Miss Stevenson, was well known "down east." With such an extensive list of acquaintances as the young woman had the police find it especially hard to get track of any one who may have had a hand in the murder.

The police early dropped the robbery theory, as they could find nothing to substantiate such an idea. None of the furniture or clothing in the flat was disturbed, and the jewelry on the woman's person was not removed.

Then they turned their attention to the jealousy of some man for the woman, but after investigation the most prominent of these clues were abandoned.

Now the police are striving to find out if there was any woman who would have been sufficiently jealous to have done so brutal a deed.

The medical examiner's report shows that there were 19 blows inflicted by some blunt instrument. A careful search of the premises fails to reveal any weapon that would likely have been used for the purpose, but from the number of the wounds inflicted and the fact that a portion of the body was warm when found gives rises to the belief that a woman committed the deed.

**Annual Church Meeting**

The annual meeting of the First Presbyterian church was held last night in the vestry. Owing to the death of the last president, the Rev. Dr. Court presided and A. L. Moir acted as clerk. The usual reports were presented. The treasurer's report showed the total receipts for congregational purposes to be $2849, of which $507 were received from ordinary Sunday collections. After paying all the bills there was a balance in the treasury of $222. The financial secretary reported that there had been paid during the year as pew rents, $1203 with $483 to be collected. There was a gain of 13 sittings.

The treasurer of the church debt fund showed that there had been subscribed $2824 of which there had already been paid $2145; with $179 yet to collect—most of which is good. The mortgage had been reduced from $5000 to $3000, and the annual interest from $300 to $150, in less than a year. There was a balance in favor of the treasurer of $157. No report was made of the contributions to the board of the Presbyterian church, or for the poor; which amounted to more than $200. Votes of thanks were accorded to Mr. David Dewar and the board of church erection in respect to their aid in reducing the church debt. The officers elected were as follows:

President of congregation, Isaac McLean; clerk, Alex. L. Moir; treasurer, Hector Sutherland; financial secretary, Andrew Jameson; church debt, David W. Dewar. The following were re-elected trustees for three years: Hector Sutherland, Thomas McKee and Thomas Sutherland.

**The Printing Committee.**

The committee on printing met last evening and organized with the choice of Councilman Hills as secretary. This year each department is required to pay for printing its own reports, by virtue of a change made in the ordinance last year.

Relative to the famous red books, containing the directory of the city government, Councilman O'Connor moved that 250 be provided this year, instead of 350, as last year.

Alderman Westall moved an amendment that only 200 books be provided, and the amendment passed.

Mary Delahanty, aged 43 years, wife of Patrick Delahanty, died this morning at her residence, 20 Hudson street. A husband and five sons servive her. The funeral will take place from St. Peter's church, Monday at 9 o'clock, when a mass of requiem will be celebrated. Friends invited.

It was voted to allow the chairman to award contracts for less than $25; and he was also instructed to ask for an appropriation of $5000.

Upon motion of Alderman Westall, it was voted to invite local offices to bid for the printing of the several reports and the red book, the city to furnish the paper, the bidders to state how much paper will be required for the work.

It was voted to call for bids for 140 reams of paper, to be used for printing the reports.

**Congressman Stevens' Influence.**

Frank P. Bennett, of the American Woolen Reporter writes as follows from Washington regarding Congressman Stevens:

"As the Reporter has assumed hitherto, Hon. Moses T. Stevens has very little influence with the southern members of the ways and means committee. Although he is a democrat, the free-traders view him with suspicion as a northern manufacturer. He will make a Herculean effort, however, to defeat or modify that proviso in the Wilson bill which substracts one per cent. per annum for five years from the already inadequate duties."

**Chief Howard Better.**

It was reported this noon that Chief Howard was much easier and was resting comfortably. This give rise to strong hopes of his recovery.

## FAMILY DEBAUCH.

### ENDS IN THE DEATH OF THE MOTHER.

**Sad Occurrence in Roxbury Brings Sorrow to the Welch Family—Another Instance of the Results of Drinking.**

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—A suspicious case of death and what may probably turn out to be a case of matricide occurred at West Roxbury last night. On Thursday morning Police Officer Moulton was called into a house occupied by John Welch, to stop a disturbance between Mrs. Bridget Welch and her son John J. Welch.

It seems that all the family had been engaged in a debauch, with the exception of the father, an old man of 70 years, who was lying ill with pneumonia. The mother told the police officers that her son had struck her and blackened her eye and also bruised her nose.

Matters were apparently straightened out and no more disturbance was heard. In the evening Mrs. Welch, who is 70 years old, was seen around the house. It is stated that she retired for the night about 8 o'clock, and a short time afterwards was found to be unconscious, and she remained in that condition until her death, which occurred at 5 o'clock last night.

About 9 o'clock yesterday afternoon the family began to get alarmed and called in Dr. Stevens, who remained with the woman until her death. He then called in the services of Dr. Gerry, and a consultation was held, which resulted in Dr. Stevens refusing to give a certificate of death and the police were notified.

Captain Brown and Officer Moulton went to the house, and after investigation they arrested the son, and will hold him until the medical examiner has held an autopsy.

It is stated that the son has been arrested several times for drunkenness, and that he has no occupation. At the house last night a wake was in full blast, and the rooms were crowded with the friends of the deceased.

### KILLED HER BABY.

**Damaging Evidence Against Eliza Newcomb, a Girl of Eighteen.**

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 20.—Eliza Newcomb, an 18-year-old girl of Brookfield, is charged with the murder of her infant child, to which she gave birth at the Knowles maternity ward of the city hospital. A short time ago, when sufficiently recovered, she was discharged, after being given some under clothing and the child clothed with garments bearing the letter K.

She returned to Brookfield without the child, and when questioned regarding it said she had left it with parties in Worcester. Tuesday the dead body of an infant was found in the woods near East Brookfield, and close by was a bundle of baby clothes marked K.

When confronted with this evidence the girl said her child was a girl and stoutly maintained that she had left it in Worcester. The clothing was brought to Worcester and identified by the hospital authorities as that given the Newcomb girl. She was arrested yesterday and brought to the county jail to await trial for infanticide.

### A PRETTY PAIR.

**Daring Robbery by Two Italians Results In Their Arrest.**

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20.—Two Italians entered the store of Giovani Camproni, an Italian banker on Spruce street, last night, and decoyed him to a room hired by them, merely on the pretense that a friend was inside. Once inside the house they locked the door. One placed a revolver at Camproni's head, and the other drew a dirk demanding his money and valuables. He resisted and was savagely beaten. They forced him to surrender all he had about him. They wanted more, and they marched him through the public street at the point of a revolver to his store, where, under threats of killing him, they forced him to order his cashier to turn over additional money. They then departed, only to return for more, and were captured by Detective Morse. The prisoners' names are Dante Rigoli and Augustrie Ferrarri. The latter belongs in Pawtucket.

**Another Crank at Washington.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Frederick Max Foeber, a German of New York city, who was found on Pennsylvania avenue talking in a way which made it evident that he was insane. He claims to have a patent, the papers for which have been taken from him by President Cleveland. He says his pockets are filled with dynamite and he is going to get those papers. He was arrested.

**Suit Against a Newspaper.**

SACO, Me., Jan. 20.—The libel suit of Raymond Siokra of Saco vs. The Biddeford Times was begun in the supreme court yesterday afternoon. The action is based on the statement in the paper on Aug. 13 that Siokra had eloped with the wife of Charles A. J. Blake of Saco. The defense claims that the character of the plaintiff could not be smirched.

**Victims of an Avalanche.**

WINNIPEG, Man., Jan. 20.—News has been received that L. Dolan of this city and a party of nine men perished in an avalanche in the Rocky mountains. Nearly all the members of the party were from this city.

**By His Own Hand.**

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 20.—Judge Charles P. Thompson of the superior court committed suicide at 10:35 o'clock yesterday morning by shooting himself in the forehead. The deed was influenced by sickness.

**Sudden Attack of Insanity.**

BIDDEFORD, Me., Jan. 20.—Miss Annie Hayes, a prominent society young lady, went suddenly insane yesterday afternoon and attempted to kill her aunt with an ax. She is a victim of nervous prostration.

### FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Sibyl Davis occurred yesterday afternoon from her home on Appleton street, services being conducted by Rev. G. S. Osgood. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Services over the remains of Ephraim Batchelder were held yesterday afternoon at his home on Eighth avenue and were conducted by Rev. William D. Leland. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

**Where Credit Belongs.**

Several of THE SUN'S contemporaries are printing stories of how the small pox infection was brought to Lowell by recent arrivals from the old country. THE SUN traced the source of the disease to those arrivals at the time the first case was reported and several times since has given facts corroborating THE SUN'S theory.

## ROYALTY

### Is Now at a Discount in Honolulu.

**PRESIDENT DOLE DETERMINED TO STAND FIRMLY.**

**The Provisional Government Controls the People.**

HONOLULU, Jan. 12, via San Francisco, Jan. 20.—Political affairs have been a drug in Honolulu. The government has been pursuing a waiting policy, on the ground that no definite action can be taken until some definite policy regarding Hawaii has been announced by the United States.

The government has determined to celebrate Jan. 17 as a holiday, and preparations are being made to carry out a big demonstration, which will include a military display in the afternoon and a torchlight procession and fireworks at night. Both the American league and Annexation club will take part, as will the new German political organization to be organized in favor of annexation.

**Prepared to Meet Outbreaks.**

The question of a republic still occupies attention, but the government delays action awaiting absolute rejection of Hawaii's hopes by the United States congress. Rumors of an expected royalist uprising have been prevalent recently. In an interview with Marshal Hitchcock, that officer said: "The government is fully prepared to meet any outbreak, either here or on other islands. The royalists have threatened so long that the royal standard would be raised on one of the other islands that we have prepared to thoroughly squelch any uprising that may be made either through irresponsible persons or through the influence of the Spreckels-Cornwell faction."

**Lobbyists Are Out.**

The marshal also said, "The royalists have sent several lobbyists to the United States lately, and I understand that Hon. C. W. Ashford goes by the Monowai today to appear before a committee of congress at its present session. Ashford was preceded by Hon. E. C. MacFarlane and Arthur Peterson, accompanied by Hon. Samuel Parker, for the avowed purpose of enlisting Claus Spreckels in the lobby campaign in favor of restoration."

The showing of the finance department since the taxes began to come in on Dec. 15 continues to improve. The cash balance yesterday was over $275,000, and the minister of finance announces that all expenses of the government to Dec. 1, 1893, have been paid, together with all official salaries and payrolls to Jan. 1, 1894.

**Dole's Firmness.**

Just previous to the sailing of the Monowai, a sensational rumor was current, which was traced to an authoritative source, that a few days after President Dole's reply was delivered to Mr. Willis, and before full details of Willis' demand and Dole's reply had become public, Willis called on Dole and endeavored to persuade him to return all of his (Willis') correspondence on the subject of restoration, and to expunge from the records Dole's reply and everything pertaining to the subject, and to maintain absolute secrecy about the whole transaction.

Dole flatly refused to enter into such a plan, and it is said that Willis then attempted to force Dole to act according to his wishes, threatening to take the American man-of-war out of the harbor, and practically break off diplomatic relation between the United States and Hawaii. Dole still refused to enter into the project, and Willis' alleged attempt to nullify his restoration policy failed.

### SLAVERS DISPERSED.

**Many of the Suffering Victims Released by British Troops.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—The foreign office has received a dispatch from Lieutenant Colonel Ellis, the British officer in command of the troops in Sierra Leone. The colonel furnishes details of the engagement between the frontier police and Sofas recently. He reports that Inspector Taylor of the frontier police was pursuing the Sofas, who had been ravaging a friendly country.

The column arrived at the town of Kerrayemma on Dec. 31, and found the place to be a perfect charnel house. The police found the place strongly protected by blockades and other defenses. The police, however, killed 200 Sofas and wounded 75 others. They also captured all the guns and ammunition and rescued 400 slaves, the majority of whom were women and children.

The victory completely dispersed a horde of bloody slavers whose crimes had long been the terror of that portion of Africa. Some of the women and children released by the British force were in a terrible state of weakness, due from sickness and lack of food. Numbers of them had been brutally beaten and upon their bodies were large sores made by the chains and ropes with which the unfortunate captives had been bound. The frontier police only lost two wounded. Four days before the Sofas attacked the police prison at Tonkia, but were repulsed with a loss of 50 killed and a large number wounded.

**To Starve Out Rebels.**

ROME, Jan. 20.—With a view of subduing the rebels in the mountains, it is forbidden that any provisions shall be taken out of Cararrá, and nobody is allowed to enter or leave the town without a permit. Arrests are made constantly.

**"A Misunderstanding."**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The chief of police has ordered a searching inquiry into the circumstances of the police charge on the crowd of unemployed people at Friedrichsain. It is stated that the charge was due to a misunderstanding.

**King and Cabinet Disagree.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—A Vienna dispatch says that telegrams from Belgrade indicate that the crisis in the government is rapidly approaching a state of acuteness. The relations of the cabinet with the king are decidedly strained.

**About Bismarck.**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The Hamburgische Correspondez denies that Prince Bismarck is sick. It says he drives out daily, and enjoys the visits of his neighbors. He intends to spend the summer at Varzin.

**Routed by Revolutionists.**

GUATEMALA, Jan. 20.—After four days of continuous fighting the army of President Vasquez of Honduras has been completely routed by the revolutionists and their Nicaraguan allies.


Our store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



**We have twenty dozens Blue Ribbed Portsmouth Underwear, the All Wool Indigo we mark to close at 69c. a garment. These Shirts and Drawers are so much better than anything ever offered before at the price, that we expect to clear out the lot this week.**

**We take it that every man knows the reputation of our furnishing goods department for fine Underwear of the best makes.**

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central, Warren Streets.


### THE RAINBOW PARTY.

**It Was An Enjoyable Party in Forester's Hall Last Night.**

The rainbow party of Prosperity Circle, Companions of the Forest, at Forester's hall, last evening, was a grand success. Over 100 couples were present when dancing commenced and all enjoyed the pleasant dance immensely.

The guests were well cared for by the reception committee, and the members of the circle did everything to add to the pleasure of the evening.

The following officers were elected: Floor director, Eliza F. Corr; assistant, Mary E. Santwere; general manager, Katie T. Wall; assistant, Katie T. McCaffrey.

Aids, J. J. Dunn, O. C., J. E. Rogers, W. E. Dwyer, J. E. Maguire, F. S., H. C. McOsker, treasurer, M. McQuade, Kate Dowd, Emma Briggs, Selina D. Leger, Minnie A. Kelley, Kate Short, Nellie Harrington, Mary Jameson, Mulvina Gerow.

Matrons—Mrs. Anna Favreau, Mrs. Ellen Tucker, S. C. C., Mrs. Minnie McQuarrie, R. S., Mrs. Delia S. Cullen, Mrs. Mary Cassidy, Miss Mary J. Donnelly, James J. Dunn, chairman of committee; Annie I. Fitzgerald, secretary.

### PROFIT SHARING.

**Bourne Mill Employes Receive Another Semi-Annual Dividend.**

The employes of the Bourne mill of Fall River have received their ninth semi-annual dividend in the profit-sharing plan that has been in use at the mill during the past three and a half years. One family received $70 as its share of the profits for six months, and other families received from $30 to $50 each. Individual employes received from $3 to $10 each.

These sums are independent of and in addition to the regular wage list of the mill, which is the same as the other mills in the city. George A. Chace, the treasurer, who has been making the profit-sharing experiment, expresses himself as fully satisfied with the results, and believes that he has accomplished all he anticipated when he put the plan in operation. It will be continued another six months, the next payment to be made about the first of July.

**What Principal Greene Says.**

In regard to the report that the cases of typhoid fever among the pupils of the Moody school were caused by improper sanitary arrangements, Principal Greene states that the heating and ventilation are satisfactory and he does not attribute the six cases of typhoid that have occurred since September to any defect in the sanitary arrangements. Dr. Jefferson who has children at the kindergarten, expresses himself as satisfied with the arrangements. There is no odor to be detected and the basement is kept clean. An investigation of the complaint will be made by the board, and the sanitary condition of the school will be thoroughly looked into.


**The Wilson Bill**

IS GOING TO PLACE A TAX OF FIVE CENTS A PACK ON

**PLAYING CARDS.**

This will greatly increase the price on Playing Cards. As a result of this threatened tax, Playing Cards are already worth more money. Some six weeks ago, and before this move was generally known, I bought direct from a manufacturer FOR SPOT CASH, 100 Gross of Playing Cards, at almost unheard of prices. Clubs and societies using cards in any quantity are invited to call.

**Thomas H. Lawler**

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. - Telephone 373-4.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXI. NO. 41. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.


## FIRST EDITION

# 2 O'CLOCK

**For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.**

## FROM PEST HOUSE.

### HOW KATE MUNROE CREATED A STIR IN POLICE COURT.

**She Had Volunteered for Service in the Small Pox Hospital While Serving a Sentence at the City Farm—What Judge Hadley Said.**

From the work house to the pest house, from the pest house to the station house, has been the route taken by Kate Munroe, an out of town woman, who evidently wished to see our public institutions.

Kate Munroe is an elderly woman, shabbily dressed and when called before Judge Hadley this morning to answer to a charge of drunkenness attracted little attention. But when she informed the court that she had just got out of the pest house, there was quite a stir and the court promptly inquired if she had been fumigated. Kate pleaded guilty and asked to be allowed to go saying that she had some money coming to her from the board of health and that as soon as it was paid her she would leave town. When asked how she came to get in there, she stated that when the pest house opened she had just finished serving a term in the workhouse and volunteered to work at the small pox hospital. She finished her work there a day ago. Judge Hadley must have thought that a woman who could do such a thing was not entirely bad, for he allowed her to go on probation.

## CITY HALL MATTERS.

### THE LANDS AND BUILDINGS COMMITTEE ORGANIZES.

**Hearing Granted on the Question of Allowing Grand Army Men Greater Privileges at Memorial Hall—The Printing Committee Also Holds Its First Meeting.**

The lands and buildings committee held its first meeting of the year last evening, and elected Councilman O'Connor clerk.

Chairman Westall referred to the report in the papers relative to typhoid fever at the Moody school and stated that probably the heating and ventilation was at fault. He said the system is all right and the committee will find this out when the tour of inspection is made.

Colonel C. W. Brigham of the Union Veterans' union appeared before the committee and asked that the union be allowed to use Memorial hall for meeting purposes.

Chairman Westall read the resolution passed by the city council, granting the use of the hall to the three G. A. R. posts. He said the only thing the union could do now was to get the city council to pass a resolution granting them the use of the hall, also.

Commander Hayes of Post 42 and Capt. Thompson also spoke for the veterans' union and hoped they would be granted the right to use the hall.

It is understood that a resolution providing for the occupancy of the hall will be introduced at the meeting of the council Tuesday evening.

The petition of the Lowell Reform club asking for a rebate of rent of Huntington hall was laid on the table.

Considerable discussion was had over a bill from Joel Knapp & Son for extra iron used in the High school building, claimed to have been ordered by the architect.

Councilman Barclay thought it should go to the architect and if he endorsed it, it should be paid, as in all his experience in city contracts the architect has been given authority to order material used for extra work.

Supt. Bray said he did not know when the iron was used in the construction of the building.

The chairman then read a petition from the republican voters of Ward Five, asking that the hose tower in the ward room of precinct three be removed.

It was decided to begin the inspection of buildings Feb. 1.

Regular meetings of the committee will be held on the first and third Fridays of each month.

### POLICE COURT.

**Hadley, J.**

There were eight drunks in this morning.

A young man named Reagan was arrested after midnight last night for being a suspicious person. He was found in the alley in the rear of Keefe's barroom on Middlesex street. He said he went in there to get a bottle of whiskey which a girl said was hidden there. He was allowed to go.


LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 112 Merrimack Street, Photographers, Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block, Attorney at Law.

E. E. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street, COAL. Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 51 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

J. J. GALLAGHER, 170 Merrimack Street, Depot Cigar Store. All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco.

JAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 178 to 186 Central St, Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.


## TYPHOID FEVER

### Has Undoubtedly Become Epidemic in Lowell.

**IT IS DUE TO THE USE OF RIVER WATER.**

**Fever is Epidemic in the City of Manchester.**

At a meeting of the board of health today, it was reported that the 43 cases of typhoid fever reported since Jan. 1 makes typhoid epidemic in this city.

The use of river water for a drinking supply is attributed as the direct cause, as no cases have been reported where the driven well supply is used for drinking purposes. Prof. Sedgewick attended the conference today.

(See second edition.)

### BOWLING NEWS.

In the L. C. A. A. tournament last night big totals were put up by competing teams and Team Four won its first victory with these scores:

Team Four—Cousant 443, J. B. Swift 500, Myers 425, Edwards 409, Illsley 350, total 2199.

Team Three—Hart 390, G. Marren 300, F. H. Peason 465, Mansur 493, Owens 391, total 215.

In the Vesper tournament Team One defeated Team Three with the following scores:

Team One—Butterfield 420, Sherman 433, Hemenway 394, White 410, Goulding 468, total 2101.

Team Three—Mitchell 390, Battles 390, Holmes 390, Bean 510, Kimball 350, total 2030.

In the Bankers' tournament yesterday afternoon Team Six had an easy victory as follows:

Team Six—L. H. Swift 496, G. Coburn 504, C. F. Coburn 405, C. Perley 300, total 1705.

Team Five—E. Perley 435, King 323, Philbrick 395, Harrigan 300, total 1553.

### LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Julia Bachelder rejoins the "Little Emily" company in Boston next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred May of 154 Howard street are receiving congratulations on the advent of a son.

It was noticed this morning that the Bridge street grade crossing was flagged when cars were approaching it.

Mr. Aaron Thompson of Centralville, the well known Vesper clubman, is having a fearful time with his vaccination.

THE SUN acknowledges the receipt from Rep. James Stuart Murphy of copies of bills on taxation and kindred matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Olsie Long leave Lowell Saturday for their new home in Jersey City, N. J., where Mr. Long is engaged in business.

Principal Durgin of the Bartlett school has been so ill with vaccination that he has been under the care of a physician. Mr. Owen, music teacher, has also been off duty for days from the effects of vaccination.

A sociable was held in Post 185, G. A. R. hall, last evening by Ladd and Whitney Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. From 6 to 8 o'clock supper was served, and the tables were crowded all the time. After supper an entertainment was given.

O'Donnell & Gilbride had the task of decorating the town hall at Chelmsford Center, for the ball of the Spalding Light Cavalry on Thursday evening, and the same was accomplished in a manner which earned for the firm unstinted praise.

An enjoyable social and dance was held in Hibernian hall last evening under the auspices of Division 2, A. O. H. James E. Greeley was general manager and James B. Carr assistant. Michael Gallagher was floor director and he was assisted by John Hewson and four aids.

Charles R. Daoust, editor of the National, who recently joined the ranks of the benedicts, has returned from his honeymoon. Last evening a number of friends called on Mr. and Mrs. Daoust, and Mr. Daoust was presented a fine Italian marble clock, and his wife a fine China dinner set.

Every woman is interested in the latest style in hair dressing. The slightest change in arranging a braid or curl is instantly seen in the change of personal appearance. Hair dressing therefore becomes a trade, and a trade in which an eye for good effects is needed. Judging from the success of Mrs. Forsythe, who has parlors over O'Donnell & Gilbride's store, she has greatly pleased the ladies of Lowell in hair dressing and arranging coiffures.

The election to the vacancies in companies C and D of the Second Corps of Cadets will take place in Salem next Friday night. The only candidacy for the captaincy of company C is Lieut. Horton, who has been a lieutenant in the company since it was formed. Lieut. Kimball will without doubt be promoted in company D. Since Capt. Hosmer's resignation he has handled the company in a manner that proves his fitness to succeed to the position and there is now no opposition to him in his own company.


All the best people in town patronize Bowers' fried chips at old city hall.


### DA GAMA'S FIGHTERS

**Repel an Attack by Government Troops With Great Success.**

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 20.—President Peixoto has ordered the dismissal of the commander of Fort Santa Cruz for allowing two torpedo boats to re-enter the bay and a quantity of arms and stores to reach the insurgents.

Admiral Da Gama sent re-enforcements to the insurgent garrison on Conceicao Island, and subsequently repelled a vigorous attack by the government troops, who lost about 120 men killed.

Admiral Da Gama has strongly occupied a position commanding the railway leading to Petropolis and the Nictheroy gasworks.

Alarm has been caused in commercial circles by the renewal of the circular of bank notes issued under the empire, and which were supposed to have been destroyed some time ago.


Can you think of anything nicer to take to the Kirmess than a bag of Bowers' fried chips? Made at old city hall.

**Granulated Sugar.**

4½ cents a pound. Everything proportionally low at the U. S. Tea Co.'s, corner Central and Prescott streets.


### SEEN AND HEARD.

It is stated that the night trimmers of the electric light company are fined for each light reported as not burning on their route, to the superintendent of the lighting department. If this is so an injustice appears to be done the electric light men, for the lights occasionally seem to flash out without provocation and then start up again a few minutes later, all right.

***

The street railway company seems to be playing in great luck this month; twenty days and no storm of any consequence.

***

Whist is taking hold of the young men of the Mathew Temperance institute. There are some very close contests every night at the rooms. James F. Smith and John S. Rourke are looked upon as the leaders. Thursday evening a pair of "dark horses" met and defeated them three straight games. The dark horses are John J. Mullaney and Thomas F. Lonergan, who are ready to meet all comers.

***

Why wouldn't an interclub whist tournament be quite a feature of club life. The only place where the scientific game is played is at the Highland club, many of the whist players belonging to the American league of whist players, which has a clover leaf as a badge.

***

Charles W. Brigham, the well known merchant, is looking for the directory canvassers with a gun. You know last year the Brighams were not in it (the directory), the name being spelled Bingham. Of course this made Mr. Brigham a nonentity in the eyes of his friends and since last May they have kept cracking jokes at his expense. The "major" likes to joke, himself, and frequently when a stranger would call to see Mr. Brigham he would say that there was no such person in the city. The directory supported his claim. But the joke was frequently turned on him at the bank, when he would have to get identified because he persisted in claiming Brigham as his name. The directory told him that he was wrong. It would not be surprising that the Brighams will have a ruled off space in the next directory.

***

Here's a local joker's latest:

"I was standing at the entrance to the Central block when a man approached and offered to bet $10,000 on Mitchell, the fighter."

"Were there any takers?" I inquired.

"Oh, yes, the elevator man took him up."

***

A representative to the general court, from Lowell, ventures the opinion that the woman's suffrage bill will pass the legislature. If it does not pass in its present form that part of it giving the women the privilege of voting on the license question will pass, he says.

***

In one of the committee rooms at the state house is a pile of petitions and documents on woman's suffrage fully four feet high.

***

Another representative says there is little show of Lowell getting a normal school because the inducements to locate them elsewhere are so strong. If Lowell's citizens, or the board of trade are really anxious to get the school here they must do something to hold up their end with North Adams and Fitchburg.

***

Correspondent—The first battle of the Crimean war was on the banks of the River Alma, Sept. 20th 1854, between the Russian troops on the one side and the English-French troops on the other. Nicholas, the First, precipitated the war through greed for Turkish territory, in 1853. In 1855 his son Alexander II, became czar, and his first act of importance was to sign the treaty by which Russia lost the right of navigation on the Danube.

***

Three Harvard students have been cutting quite a figure in the city this week, as the rear guard of the Black Crook company.

***

Gov. Greenhalge is credited with being a true philosopher because of the graceful manner in which he accepts jokes about baldheaded men.—Globe.

### OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—With today's matinee and evening performance the Black Crook ends its engagement, which considering the times and many counter attractions has been financially successful.

Next week, there is a return to excellent attractions, Thomas W. Keene, the Shakesperian actor in Richard III on Monday evening, Marie Jansen in her latest society success Delmonico's at 6, and Marie Wainwright, in one of her own plays on Wednesday evening.

Keene's appearance will be heartily welcomed by all lovers of legitimate drama, of which there is scarcely a morsel left among the great supply of comedies, farces and vaudevilles. His Richard, the Third, is spoken of as an effort fully up to his Richelieu.

Marie Jansen has too prominent a place among the society-comedy actresses to need lengthy introduction. Her role in Delmonico's at 6 gives her ample opportunity to act and act well.

MUSIC HALL—The last performances of "Among the Pines" will be given today. There will be a fine program for every night next week.

### DEATHS.

Martha T. Sawtelle, aged 69 years, died yesterday at her home in Sawtelle place.

Mary A. McKenzie, aged 42 years, widow of Peter McKenzie, died at the Lowell hospital, yesterday.

Thaddeus A. Aldrich, a well known photographer, died yesterday at his home, 313 Moody street. He was 38 years old and leaves a wife and one son.

Mary Delahanty, aged 43 years, wife of Patrick Delahanty, died this morning at her residence, 20 Hudson street. A husband and five sons survive her. The funeral will take place from St. Peter's church, Monday at 9 o'clock, when a mass of requiem will be celebrated. Friends invited.


McMammon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.


**Left the Door Unlocked.**

Yesterday morning the door of the house 538 Chelmsford street was left unlocked between 10 and 11 o'clock and in the afternoon it was reported at the police station that a lady's gold watch, case number 21,020; a lady's gold chain with charm; a neck chain with rubies, and another with bangles, marked "C. E." and a diamond ring had been stolen. All were the property of Miss Bertha E. Parker and had been taken from her room in the house.

**Stole His Pig.**

A man with a name which sounded something like Joseph Boisvert, complained at the police station, this morning, that "some pig" belonging to him was stolen this morning from his place in Suffolk street. It seems that "some pig" he meant half a pig for such was taken from a hook on which it hung.


The fad. Try Bowers' fried chips, all the rage: try a bag at old city hall.


## NELLIE FAY'S MURDER

### STILL UNSOLVED BY THE BOSTON POLICE AFTER SEARCH.

**Among the Witnesses Rigidly Examined Was Ida Mathews But She Gives Satisfactory Evidence—What is Known About the Murdered Girl.**

No clues have been found to the murderer of Nellie Fay, or Fahey, in Boston. Two persons to whom the police attached a great deal of importance were found during the day, but after a long and most thorough cross-examination both of them were discharged, as their statements were corroborated by responsible men.

The other important witness was Miss Ida Matthews, a companion of the murdered girl. She was rather reticent at first owing undoubtedly to the fact that she did not care to compromise in any manner a well-known business man.

After receiving assurances that his identity would not be divulged, she established an alibi which shortly after received abundant corroboration.

After she had satisfactorily explained her whereabouts the night of the murder she was allowed to depart, although at no time had she been placed under arrest.

She could shed no light on a probable motive for the crime, and with her release the police were as far from a solution of the murder as before.

It had been hoped that she would be able to give some valuable information as to the associates of the murdered woman, but although familiar with Miss Fahey's acquaintances she could tell of none who would have a motive for murdering the girl.

Miss Matthews was the last witness of the day, and although after that Captain Hoskin had several officers at work on the case no more witnesses were brought to the station.

The captain has now reduced the investigation, and the men work in relays.

That Miss Nellie Fahey was pretty well known in several localities in New England was apparent from information received yesterday. She had lived in Lowell for a considerable time, and last summer was a frequent visitor at Winchester.

Miss Ida Matthews, during her short existence, had made herself well known in many places, and despatches from Maine state that another of Miss Fahey's friends, Miss Stevenson, was well known "down east." With such an extensive list of acquaintances as the young woman had the police find it especially hard to get track of any one who may have had a hand in the murder.

The police early dropped the robbery theory, as they could find nothing to substantiate such an idea. None of the furniture or clothing in the flat was disturbed, and the jewelry on the woman's person was not removed.

Then they turned their attention to the jealousy of some man for the woman, but after investigation the most prominent of these clues were abandoned.

Now the police are striving to find out if there was any woman who would have been sufficiently jealous to have done so brutal a deed.

The medical examiner's report shows that there were 19 blows inflicted by some blunt instrument. A careful search of the premises fails to reveal any weapon that would likely have been used for the purpose, but from the number of the wounds inflicted and the fact that a portion of the body was warm when found gives rises to the belief that a woman committed the deed.

**Annual Church Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the First Presbyterian church was held last night in the vestry. Owing to the death of the last president, the Rev. Dr. Court presided and A. L. Moir acted as clerk. The usual reports were presented. The treasurer's report showed the total receipts for congregational purposes to be $2849, of which $507 were received from ordinary Sunday collections. After paying all the bills there was a balance in the treasury of $222. The financial secretary reported that there had been paid during the year as pew rents, $1208 with $483 to be collected. There was a gain of 13 sittings.

The treasurer of the church debt fund showed that there had been subscribed $2324 of which there had already been paid $2145; with $179 yet to collect—most of which is good. The mortgage had been reduced from $6000 to $3000, and the annual interest from $300 to $150, in less than a year. There was a balance in favor of the treasurer of $157. No report was made of the contributions to the board of the Presbyterian church, or for the poor; which amounted to more than $200. Votes of thanks were accorded to Mr. David Dewar and the board of church erection in respect to their aid in reducing the church debt. The officers elected were as follows:

President of congregation, Isaac McLean; clerk, Alex. L. Moir; treasurer, Hector Sutherland; financial secretary, Andrew Jameson; church debt, David W. Dewar. The following were re-elected trustees for three years: Hector Sutherland, Thomas McKee and Thomas Sutherland.

**The Printing Committee.**

The committee on printing met last evening and organized with the choice of Councilman Hills as secretary. This year each department is required to pay for printing its own reports, by virtue of a change made in the ordinance last year.

Relative to the famous red books, containing the directory of the city government, Councilman O'Connor moved that 250 be provided this year, instead of 350, as last year.

Alderman Westall moved an amendment that only 200 books be provided, and the amendment passed.

It was voted to allow the chairman to award contracts for less than $25; and he was also instructed to ask for an appropriation of $6000.

Upon motion of Alderman Westall, it was voted to invite local offices to bid for the printing of the several reports and the red book, the city to furnish the paper, the bidders to state how much paper will be required for the work.

It was voted to call for bids for 140 reams of paper, to be used for printing the reports.

**Congressman Stevens' Influence.**

Frank P. Bennett, of the American Woolen Reporter writes as follows from Washington regarding Congressman Stevens:

"As the Reporter has assumed hitherto, Hon. Moses T. Stevens has very little influence with the southern members of the ways and means committee. Although he is a democrat, the free-traders view him with suspicion as a northern manufacturer. He will make a Herculean effort, however, to defeat or modify that proviso in the Wilson bill which substracts one per cent. per annum for five years from the already inadequate duties."

**Chief Howard Better.**

It was reported this noon that Chief Howard was much easier and was resting comfortably. This give rise to strong hopes of his recovery.

## FAMILY DEBAUCH.

### ENDS IN THE DEATH OF THE MOTHER.

**Sad Occurrence in Roxbury Brings Sorrow to the Welch Family—Another Instance of the Results of Drinking.**

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—A suspicious case of death and what may probably turn out to be a case of matricide occurred at West Roxbury last night. On Thursday morning Police Officer Moulton was called into a house occupied by John Welch, to stop a disturbance between Mrs. Bridget Welch and her son John J. Welch.

It seems that all the family had been engaged in a debauch, with the exception of the father, an old man of 70 years, who was lying ill with pneumonia. The mother told the police officers that her son had struck her and blackened her eye and also bruised her nose.

Matters were apparently straightened out and no more disturbance was heard. In the evening Mrs. Welch, who is 70 years old, was seen around the house. It is stated that she retired for the night about 8 o'clock, and a short time afterwards was found to be unconscious, and she remained in that condition until her death, which occurred at 5 o'clock last night.

About 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon the family began to get alarmed and called in Dr. Stevens, who remained with the woman until her death. He then called in the services of Dr. Gerry, and a consultation was held, which resulted in Dr. Stevens refusing to give a certificate of death and the police were notified.

Captain Brown and Officer Moulton went to the house, and after investigation they arrested the son, and will hold him until the medical examiner has held an autopsy.

It is stated that the son has been arrested several times for drunkenness, and that he has no occupation. At the house last night a wake was in full blast, and the rooms were crowded with the friends of the deceased.

### KILLED HER BABY.

**Damaging Evidence Against Eliza Newcomb, a Girl of Eighteen.**

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 20.—Eliza Newcomb, an 18-year-old girl of Brookfield, is charged with the murder of her infant child, to which she gave birth at the Knowles maternity ward of the city hospital. A short time ago, when sufficiently recovered, she was discharged, after being given some under clothing and the child clothed with garments bearing the letter K.

She returned to Brookfield without the child, and when questioned regarding it said she had left it with parties in Worcester. Tuesday the dead body of an infant was found in the woods near East Brookfield, and close by was a bundle of baby clothes marked K.

When confronted with this evidence the girl said her child was a girl and stoutly maintained that she had left it in Worcester. The clothing was brought to Worcester and identified by the hospital authorities as that given the Newcomb girl. She was arrested yesterday and brought to the county jail to await trial for infanticide.

### A PRETTY PAIR.

**Daring Robbery by Two Italians Results in Their Arrest.**

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20.—Two Italians entered the store of Giovani Camproni, an Italian banker on Spruce street, last night, and decoyed him to a room hired by them, merely on the pretense that a friend was inside. Once inside the house they locked the door. One placed a revolver at Camproni's head, and the other drew a dirk demanding his money and valuables. He resisted and was savagely beaten. They forced him to surrender all he had about him. They wanted more, and they marched him through the public street at the point of a revolver to his store, where, under threats of killing him, they forced him to order his cashier to turn over additional money. They then departed, only to return for more, and were captured by Detective Morse. The prisoners' names are Dante Rigoli and Augustine Ferrard. The latter belongs in Pawtucket.

**Another Crank at Washington.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Frederick Max Fosher, a German of New York city, who was found on Pennsylvania avenue talking in a way which made it evident that he was insane. He claims to have a patent, the papers for which have been taken from him by President Cleveland. He says his pockets are filled with dynamite and he is going to get those papers. He was arrested.

**Suit Against a Newspaper.**

SACO, Me., Jan. 20.—The libel suit of Raymond Sickra of Saco vs. The Biddeford Times was begun in the supreme court yesterday afternoon. The action is based on the statement in the paper on Aug. 18 that Sickra had eloped with the wife of Charles A. J. Blake of Saco. The defense claims that the character of the plaintiff could not be smirched.

**Victims of an Avalanche.**

WINNIPEG, Man., Jan. 20.—News has been received that L. Dolan of this city and a party of nine men perished in an avalanche in the Rocky mountains. Nearly all the members of the party were from this city.

**By His Own Hand.**

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 20.—Judge Charles P. Thompson of the superior court committed suicide at 10:35 o'clock yesterday morning by shooting himself in the forehead. The deed was influenced by sickness.

**Sudden Attack of Insanity.**

BIDDEFORD, Me., Jan. 20.—Miss Annie Hayes, a prominent society young lady, went suddenly insane yesterday afternoon and attempted to kill her aunt with an ax. She is a victim of nervous prostration.

### FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Sibyl Davis occurred yesterday afternoon from her home on Appleton street, services being conducted by Rev. G. S. Osgood. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Services over the remains of Ephraim Batchelder were held yesterday afternoon at his home on Eighth avenue and were conducted by Rev. William D. Leland. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

**Where Credit Belongs.**

Several of THE SUN'S contemporaries are printing stories of how the small pox infection was brought to Lowell by recent arrivals from the old country. THE SUN traced the source of the disease to those arrivals at the time the first case was reported and several times since has given facts corroborating THE SUN'S theory.

## ROYALTY

### Is Now at a Discount in Honolulu.

**PRESIDENT DOLE DETERMINED TO STAND FIRMLY.**

**The Provisional Government Controls the People.**

HONOLULU, Jan. 12, via San Francisco, Jan. 20.—Political affairs have been a drug in Honolulu. The government has been pursuing a waiting policy, on the ground that no definite action can be taken until some definite policy regarding Hawaii has been announced by the United States.

The government has determined to celebrate Jan. 17 as a holiday, and preparations are being made to carry out a big demonstration, which will include a military display in the afternoon and a torchlight procession and fireworks at night. Both the American league and Annexation club will take part, as will the new German political organization to be organized in favor of annexation.

**Prepared to Meet Outbreaks.**

The question of a republic still occupies attention, but the government delays action awaiting absolute rejection of Hawaii's hopes by the United States congress. Rumors of an expected royalist uprising have been prevalent recently. In an interview with Marshal Hitchcock, that officer said: "The government is fully prepared to meet any outbreak, either here or on other islands. The royalists have threatened so long that the royal standard would be raised on one of the other islands that we have prepared to thoroughly squelch any uprising that may be made either through irresponsible persons or through the influence of the Spreckels-Cornwell faction."

**Lobbyists Are Out.**

The marshal also said: "The royalists have sent several lobbyists to the United States lately, and I understand that Hon. C. W. Ashford goes by the Monowai today to appear before a committee of congress at its present session. Ashford was preceded by Hon. E. C. MacFarlane and Arthur Peterson, accompanied by Hon. Samuel Parker, for the avowed purpose of enlisting Claus Spreckels in the lobby campaign in favor of 'restoration.'"

The showing of the finance department since the taxes began to come in on Dec. 15 continues to improve. The cash balance yesterday was over $278,000, and the minister of finance announces that all expenses of the government to Dec. 1, 1893, have been paid, together with all official salaries and payrolls to Jan. 1, 1894.

**Dole's Firmness.**

Just previous to the sailing of the Monowai, a sensational rumor was current, which was traced to an authoritative source, that a few days after President Dole's reply was delivered to Mr. Willis, and before full details of Willis' demand and Dole's reply had become public, Willis called on Dole and endeavored to persuade him to return all of his (Willis') correspondence on the subject of restoration, and to expunge from the records Dole's reply and everything pertaining to the subject, and to maintain absolute secrecy about the whole transaction.

Dole flatly refused to enter into such a plan, and it is said that Willis then attempted to force Dole to act according to his wishes, threatening to take the American man-of-war out of the harbor, and practically break off diplomatic relation between the United States and Hawaii. Dole still refused to enter into the project, and Willis' alleged attempt to nullify his restoration policy failed.

### SLAVERS DISPERSED.

**Many of the Suffering Victims Released by British Troops.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—The foreign office has received a dispatch from Lieutenant Colonel Ellis, the British officer in command of the troops in Sierra Leone. The colonel furnishes details of the engagement between the frontier police and Sofas recently. He reports that Inspector Taylor of the frontier police was pursuing the Sofas, who had been ravaging a friendly country.

The column arrived at the town of Kerrayemma on Dec. 31, and found the place to be a perfect charnel house. The police found the place strongly protected by blockades and other defenses. The police, however, killed 200 Sofas and wounded 75 others. They also captured all the guns and ammunition and rescued 400 slaves, the majority of whom were women and children.

The victory completely dispersed a horde of bloody slavers whose crimes had long been the terror of that portion of Africa. Some of the women and children released by the British force were in a terrible state of weakness, due from sickness and lack of food. Numbers of them had been brutally beaten and upon their bodies were large sores made by the chains and ropes with which the unfortunate captives had been bound. The frontier police only lost two wounded. Four days before the Sofas attacked the police prison at Tonkia, but were repulsed with a loss of 50 killed and a large number wounded.

**To Starve Out Rebels.**

ROME, Jan. 20.—With a view of subduing the rebels in the mountains, it is forbidden that any provisions shall be taken out of Cararra, and nobody is allowed to enter or leave the town without a permit. Arrests are made constantly.

**"A Misunderstanding."**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The chief of police has ordered a searching inquiry into the circumstances of the police charge on the crowd of unemployed people at Friedrichshain. It is stated that the charge was due to a misunderstanding.

**King and Cabinet Disagree.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—A Vienna dispatch says that telegrams from Belgrade indicate that the crisis in the government is rapidly approaching a state of acuteness. The relations of the cabinet with the king are decidedly strained.

**About Bismarck.**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The Hamburgische Correspondez denies that Prince Bismarck is sick. It says he drives out daily, and enjoys the visits of his neighbors. He intends to spend the summer at Varzin.

**Routed by Revolutionists.**

GUATEMALA, Jan. 20.—After four days of continuous fighting the army of President Vasquez of Honduras has been completely routed by the revolutionists and their Nicaraguan allies.


Our store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



We have twenty dozens Blue Ribbed Portsmouth Underwear, the All Wool Indigo we mark to close at 69c. a garment. These Shirts and Drawers are so much better than anything ever offered before at the price, that we expect to clear out the lot this week.

We take it that every man knows the reputation of our furnishing goods department for fine Underwear of the best makes.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central, Warren Streets.


### THE RAINBOW PARTY.

**It Was An Enjoyable Party in Forester's Hall Last Night.**

The rainbow party of Prosperity Circle, Companions of the Forest, at Forester's hall, last evening, was a grand success. Over 100 couples were present when dancing commenced and all enjoyed the pleasant dance immensely.

The guests were well cared for by the reception committee, and the members of the circle did everything to add to the pleasure of the evening.

The following officers were elected: Floor director, Eliza F. Corr; assistant, Mary E. Santwore; general manager, Katie T. Wall; assistant, Katie T. McGaffrey.

Aids, J. J. Dunn, C. C., J. E. Rogers, W. E. Dwyer, J. E. Maguire, F. S., H. C. McOsker, treasurer, M. McQuade, Kate Dowd, Emma Briggs, Selina D. Leger, Minnie A. Kelley, Kate Short, Nellie Harrington, Mary Jameson, Mulvina Gerow.

Matrons—Mrs. Anna Fawcett, Mrs. Ellen Tucker, S. C. C., Mrs. Minnie McQuarrie, R. S., Mrs. Delia S. Cullen, Mrs. Mary Cassidy, Miss Mary J. Donnelly, James J. Dunn, chairman of committee; Annie I. Fitzgerald, secretary.

### PROFIT SHARING.

**Bourne Mill Employes Receive Another Semi-Annual Dividend.**

The employes of the Bourne mill of Fall River have received their ninth semi-annual dividend in the profit-sharing plan that has been in use at the mill during the past three and a half years. One family received $70 as its share of the profits for six months, and other families received from $30 to $60 each. Individual employes received from $8 to $10 each.

These sums are independent of and in addition to the regular wage list of the mill, which is the same as the other mills in the city. George A. Chace, the treasurer, who has been making the profit-sharing experiment, expresses himself as fully satisfied with the results, and believes that he has accomplished all he anticipated when he put the plan in operation. It will be continued another six months, the next payment to be made about the first of July.

**What Principal Greene Says.**

In regard to the report that the cases of typhoid fever among the pupils of the Moody school were caused by improper sanitary arrangements, Principal Greene states that the heating and ventilation are satisfactory and he does not attribute the six cases of typhoid that have occurred since September to any defect in the sanitary arrangements. Dr. Jefferson who has children at the kindergarten, expresses himself as satisfied with the arrangements. There is no odor to be detected and the basement is kept clean. An investigation of the complaint will be made by the board, and the sanitary condition of the school will be thoroughly looked into.


The Wilson Bill

IS GOING TO PLACE A TAX OF FIVE CENTS A PACK ON

PLAYING CARDS.

This will greatly increase the price on Playing Cards. As a result of this threatened tax, Playing Cards are already worth more money. Some six weeks ago, and before this move was generally known, I bought direct from a manufacturer FOR SPOT CASH, 100 Gross of Playing Cards, at almost unheard of prices. Clubs and societies using cards in any quantity are invited to call.

Thomas H. Lawler

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. - Telephone 373-4.

# ALMS AND INJUSTICE.

## Hand in Hand in the Greatest Country on the Globe.

### The Unhappy Condition of the People Viewed Through the Eyes of Sympathy—The Gentle Dew From Heaven That Softens Wrath—The Power for Good.

Never in the history of this country, and perhaps no other, was the spirit of charity, (almsgiving) so intense as at present; never were there so many schemes for feeding and sheltering the homeless conceived; never so many means resorted to for the purpose of raising funds for charity; never so much said, done and written in the philanthropic vein as now. And yet, with it all, there is visible an uneasy, awkward reluctance to admit in so many words that we are bestowing charity by the wholesale and must of necessity continue doing so, or see unpleasant, frozen corpses lying round the streets and on our very doorsteps. It is extremely embarrassing to have to admit it, when even now our periodicals boast of our prosperity. We but recently were engaged in our holiday rejoicings, and none of us would give up for a moment that this is the freest and greatest country on the face of the globe. It is the national skeleton, and we want to close our eyes to the fact that it walks, even while we are trying with our hands to push it back and lock the door.

Out in Pullman, for instance, it is not the proper thing to speak of destitution. The Pullman company says, "There is no want in the whole town of Pullman." And so, of course, there isn't, but the kind hearted quietly go about kindling fires in blackened stoves, putting shoes on little bare feet, eking out in various ways the deficiencies left after the company makes its returns for labor done in its service just the same. The working people there live in "model" cottages and enjoy the advantages of hot and cold water pipes, gas fixtures, etc., but their hunger and cold are no easier to bear than if they lived in ordinary houses. And so the kind hearted come in and relieve them, but dare not call their efforts "charity" or "relief," because that would offend the members of the company.

But all over this big, abnormally grown city charitable schemes are under way. Meetings are held, subscriptions are solicited, churches are kept open, all sorts of impossible buildings are being turned into barracks. Workingmen, clerks, small tradesmen are giving their $1, $5 and $10 bills, when they do not know that they are at all secure from needing help themselves. Money raised in this way looks such a pathetic little heap.

Twelve and 15 years ago the feeling of the general public toward tramps—i. e., workingmen out of a job—was entirely different. Some of our readers will remember the Chicago Times wanted to give them leaden bullets. The Tribune advocated strychnine, and other papers were equally savage. Nothing of that kind appears today; even the old, wormy tramp jokes have been eliminated. The managers of different papers seem fairly tumbling over each other in their desire to offer the most practical schemes for the care of the homeless. Why this wonderful, new, generous, all pervading spirit?

Is there not under it all a vague, unacknowledged, guilty fear; an appalled, terrible consciousness of something awfully wrong after all our complacent belief in our institutions and our systems; a startled sense of that black specter, injustice, stalking over the land; a despairing hope that some brooding, incomprehensible storm may be averted if we send charity to walk after injustice and cover her ravages with gentle dews from heaven? I can feel the presence of this fear and hope in every day's events.

Many are merely startled to find such vast numbers of needy at their very doors, and hurry out to change a state of affairs that will certainly be a disgrace to the country if it were anything but temporary. Others see one picture after another of misery, misery, misery, and with only the deep, sweet, humane longing to relieve in their hearts, with no theories, no creeds, no reasons, no prejudices, they go forth to do what can be done.

And, ah! the pictures are so plentiful, so vivid! If one sits down to write these days, nothing presents itself but some sorrowful vision. The dark scenes come up one after another and blot out every other thought or subject. It makes dismal reading perhaps, but the stories must be told over and over again if we would make their truthfulness a thing of the past. Even yet many are serene and happy in the belief that everything is as good as could be expected—nobody suffers unless he deserves it. Labor is apathetic, and even labor's advocates are not awake to the intensity of the situation. I wish these could look on some of the scenes of the last two months in Chicago.

Think of 1,500 men crowding into the corridors of the city hall at night for warmth, lying on those cold, dirty stone pavements, hungry, worn, shivering, aching and hoping for no cessation of such suffering! Imagine the desperation of hunger when these men, some of them well dressed and accustomed to decency, joined in a terrible, scrambling, raging fight over half a dozen sandwiches! What bitter pangs of distress must these unfortunates have endured! And in the morning to be turned out where the sharp lake winds searched out every weak spot in the thin clothing, without food or purpose or place to be; and, what seems to me as hard to bear as any misery, without means of bathing, cleaning up, combing and making one's self feel like a man. These people were but a short time ago worthy, industrious, self respecting workingmen, idle now through no fault of their own. It is not enough to say, "Oh, well, you can't expect manufacturers to run at a loss just to keep their men at work." The cause of their destitution lies deeper than that.

Then the many dreary homes where there is no fire, no food, and little children sit all day on the poor bed wrapped in what is left of the thin blankets, while the mother is down town perhaps, standing in line and shivering for hours in bitter cold to receive at last a small portion of food which she must walk miles to carry home! And think—no, do not think. If one cannot stop it, one must work.

I do not say what might be done after you have seen all this. I am sure, though, that even a few highly wrought up, determined, strong minded, able men and women who are natural leaders could devise some means of establishing justice among the industries—could so arouse and unite the producing classes as to create an overwhelming power for good.

I believe these will come to the front and be recognized sooner or later. A grand organization will be achieved. All workers, all people, will be reached, for if some are left unorganized, untaught, unconsidered, they will become the material with which the enemy will combat us. It should not be such an awful impossibility to release the hold that greedy monopolists have on lands, mines and natural resources; to take away the power of railroad and other gigantic corporations to bleed the people and corrupt the sources of legal enactments; to loosen the grip that money kings have on the medium of exchange. It will not be if laborers will arouse, unite and work!

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

## WOE TO THE BLOODHOUNDS.

**A Brooklyn Priest Scores Those Who Are Responsible For the Hard Times.**

The Rev. Father Mahoney, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, in Putnam avenue, near Ralph avenue, Brooklyn, aided by his assistants, made a house to house canvass of his parish to satisfy himself regarding reports of distress. The results of his inquiries were made known to his congregation. At every mass he graphically pictured cases of hunger and destitution.

"Never in all my experience," he said, "has Brooklyn been in such a condition as at present. Right here among us hundreds of families are starving, and unless relief comes, and that speedily, the results will be even appalling to contemplate. I have seen strong men, steady and industrious, actually begging for bread to feed their starving children. For months they have been out of employment. There is no work for them, nor are there any indications that the situation will improve for two or three months at least.

"I have invariably held that actual want and poverty are caused by the people themselves, that they are shiftless, spendthrifts or drunkards. This time it is different. Good, honest families are in distress. The little they managed to save in times past has disappeared, and as a result in many homes today there is not as much as a loaf of bread.

"Woe to the men who have brought this thing about. A blight seems to have fallen upon the country, and for no apparent reason. There is no panic—at least there should be none. There is no disease among us. The prospects of good crops next year were never fairer. Everything points to a much better spring than we have had in 20 years. Now, however, we are, and for at least two months more we will be, face to face with actual starvation. Money is not in circulation. The building trades here are at a standstill, and men who have the money bags tied up will not loosen the strings.

"What has caused this condition? The tricks of bloodhounds who call themselves men. In order to crush the unfortunate toilers they have closed up factories and mills. Industries have been crushed, production curtailed, so that prices may be forced up. No one feels this more than the workingman. He is made to feel it, so that next year he will be glad to work for whatever wages the bloodhounds are willing to offer him.

"Every dollar we had," continued Father Mahoney, "every cent we collected day after day during the past week has been spent to relieve the actual wants of the moment. The ladies attached to the church, the Sewing society and St. Vincent de Paul society members have done all that they could, but the tide of poverty is more than they can stem. Neither do the charity commissioners seem able to deal with the distress.

"I want you to give every cent you can," he said, "to prevent hundreds of fellow men dying of starvation. I do not appeal to the rich. I am afraid it would be useless. I want it from those who need all they have for themselves, but who also know what it is to want. Spare a little, then, and show the world how the poor can help the poor in the hour of adversity. I use the words they used to me: 'For the love of God, help us! Our children are starving.' I have only to repeat, give what you can willingly, and give it quickly, or it may be too late."

### At Last.

Until quite recently men who told of the thousands of unemployed and needy in the city were characterized by The New York Sun as cranks and enemies of good order. At last the horrible situation has forced the editor of that paper to recognize a patent truth in these words: "It is a lamentable fact, now beyond dispute, that the amount of existing destitution in New York and in the many populous communities in its neighborhood is larger proportionately than it has been at any time before during 20 years past."

### The Way to Clean Nickel.

Household articles of nickel or nickel plate may be relieved of rust and beautifully polished by rubbing over the metal a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and beeswax melted together. Let this coating stand for 24 hours and rub off briskly with a soft cloth or chamois dampened with ammonia. If there are deep rust stains, a little tripoli with diluted hydrochloric acid should be used instead of the ammonia.

## GOTHAM'S DISGRACE.

**Where Rent and Death Rates Are High and Everything Else Is Low.**

The North American Review contains a strong article from the pen of Edward Marshall, editor of the Sunday edition of the New York Press, on New York's tenements. Following are excerpts from that article:

"New York is breeding a mob in her tenements—a mob that, so far docile, will some time rise unless their wrongs are righted and right them for itself. Three-fourths of New York's population live in tenements, and one-half in tenements of such unhappy character that their baleful influence cannot help but be marked upon their crowds—domiciles so overcrowded that on their doorways might be tacked this paraphrase, 'All ye who enter here, leave decency behind,' where only the rent and the death rate are high, and the standards of virtue, cleanliness and comfort are so low as to scarcely merit consideration; where self respect—the salvation of the human creature—may be said to reach the vanishing point.

"There are in New York 34,987 front tenements and 2,591 rear tenements, with population given by the board of health as 270,505 families, composed of 1,925,411 individuals. The total population of the city is 1,513,501. Six small down town wards may with confidence be spoken of as forming the most crowded spot on earth. No obtainable statistics of English or continental cities show a population approaching that of this district of New York. Nowhere else on the face of the globe are human beings packed together in such compact layers. Nowhere are there so many of the layers. The population per square mile in the Tenth ward is 857,888, and the average for the whole district is 258,884.

"New York, confronted in its tenements with the gravest danger of the sort that ever periled a community, has taken no steps to eradicate it. What has been done has been defensive, never aggressive. In this neglect this city stands alone, and thus mocks its own pretensions to the van of progress. Every great center of population in 'effete and backward Europe' has done more. London cleared at one time 42 acres, at a net cost of £1,211,330; at another time 111,000 square feet, with an expenditure of £270,000. In Liverpool, 20,720 square yards in one of the worse districts were purchased for £67,000. Edinburgh dispossessed 1,500 families from grossly imperfect dwellings at a cost of $5,505,000. Glasgow cleared and largely rebuilt 88 acres. Birmingham bought and brought about the improvement of her 45 worst acres. And so the European record goes. Paris, Berlin, even Hamburg, Cologne and Buda Pesth have done much, New York, with all its boasting, has done nothing.

"I have for three months been carrying on an investigation of the tenements, principally in the six wards specified. This examination has included a cellar to garret search of 319 or more buildings, selected at random as typical, and a study of the people in them—their moral, mental and financial condition. The result has been an appalling revelation of extortion, overcrowding, immorality and filth.

"The first phase of the investigation concerned rents. Of all real estate in New York, tenement property pays the highest profits. Business buildings and high class residences and apartment houses here yield yearly from 4½ to 6 per cent. The latter is considered high. The ordinary tenement pays 10 per cent, and I have found houses which return a profit of 20, 23 and 25 per cent on a reasonable estimate of their actual worth (not their market price), based on their assessed valuations. I am assured by real estate agents that profits of 100 per cent are not unknown. A dirty, ill ventilated and rickety tenement on Essex street, where even running water is not plenty and where the commonest necessities are all but neglected, costs its tenants 40 cents per square foot per year.

"Private greed has wrought most of the evils of the tenements, which must be undone by public philanthropy. The board of health through its sanitary laws can improve the sanitary condition of the tenements, but with high rents and resultant overcrowding it can of course do nothing.

"Instances of the crowding of from seven to twelve persons into two small rooms are not unusual discoveries. Of course, in such circumstances, morality and cleanliness are impossible. Crowding like this is almost always a necessity, not a willful act, from a tenant's point of view. It cannot but tend to wipe out, not only the conventionalities of civilization, but the very instincts of common decency. Homes cannot exist, and without the home the marriage relation is sure to languish and drunkenness, vagrancy and kindred evils to increase."

### Whited Sepulchers.

A dispatch from Denver says: Mr. Richard Collins of this city recently wrote to Governor Waite reproving him for using so much profanity in his public utterances, to which the following reply was sent:

DEAR SIR—It grieves me to learn that you are troubled on account of what you consider my profanity. Permit me to ask if your sleep is disturbed any on account of the servant girls and industrious poor who have lost their little all by depositing in the savings banks of the city, or those who have been sold out of all they possessed by the chattel mortgage fiends, or the starving poor of Denver, who almost daily seek refuge in suicide? Or are these matters of so little importance that they vex not your righteous soul? We read in the Scriptures of those who are clean outwardly, like an artistic sepulcher, but within are full of all manner of rottenness and dead men's bones. Very respectfully yours, DAVID H. WAITE.

### Give Work to Needy Women.

The Women's club of Chicago is giving relief in a practical way. It not only gives employment to several needy women in the manufacture of garments, but is also placing these goods where they will do the most good among the destitute poor. One of the rooms of the club headquarters in the Athenæum building has been turned into a workroom, where a number of women are employed in making new garments and mending old ones.

### How to Renew Wall Paper.

Wall paper that has become bruised or torn off in small patches and cannot be matched may be repaired with ordinary children's paints. Mix the colors till you get as nearly as possible the desired shade, and lightly touch up the broken places, and at the distance of a foot or two the disfigurement will be quite unnoticed.

## PRACTICAL "HOWS."

### THREE METHODS OF MAKING RUGS.

**Best Method of Disinfecting a House—Corn Beef Hash—Culinary Recipes.**

Cut the carpeting, after it has been thoroughly cleaned and dried, into narrow strips across the width. Three-fourths of an inch is the right width. Then draw the strips through the hands a few times to fray the edges somewhat. They are then sewed together by joining the selvages in a strong overcast stitch and wound into balls the same as all carpet rags are when prepared for the loom.

In this second method the strips are cut lengthwise of the width, the same size as the other, and then fringed a quarter of an inch on each side. Thus a fine rug is formed when the rug is woven, but when we consider the waste of good material and the tedious work necessary we conclude that it does not pay. In sewing these strips together care must be exercised in lapping the ends neatly, so that they will not show when the rug is woven. Then form into balls.

The third method of making rugs of this material may recommend itself to some, as it does not need sending to the weaver, but instead brings into requisition the sewing machine. The strips are cut lengthwise the width and a little wider than in the other methods; they are then fringed on each and stitched through the center on stout cloth, the size of the rug you wish to make. In order to look nice and wear well, the strips must be sewed very closely together. Some think it easier to fringe the edges after the strips are sewed in place than before.

These rugs need a fringe 6 or 8 inches in width for each end in order to give them a finished appearance.

### How to Make Corned Beef Hash.

A pint of cooked corned beef chopped fine, a pint of cold boiled potatoes chopped fine, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a cup of stock or water, 3 dashes of pepper. Mix the meat and potatoes together; put them in a frying pan, add the stock, butter, onion juice and pepper; stir constantly until it boils. Serve on buttered toast.

### How to Care For Canaries.

Keep the canary scrupulously clean. The cage should be strewn every morning with clean sand or fine gravel. Fresh water must be given every day, both for drinking and bathing—the latter being in a shallow vessel and during the molting season a small bit of iron should be put in the water for drinking. The food should consist principally of summer rape seed—that is, of those small blown rape seeds which are obtained from plants sown in the spring and which ripen during the summer.

A little chickweed in spring, lettuce leaves in summer and endive in autumn, with slices of sweet apple in winter, may be safely given, but bread and sugar ought to be generally avoided. Occasionally a few poppy or canary seeds, and a small quantity of bruised hempseed may be added, but the last very sparingly. During the winter the cage should never be hung in a room without a fire, but even then, when the air is mild and the sun shines bright, have the window open. The cage should never be less than 8 inches in diameter and a foot high, with perches at different heights.

### How to Make Flannel Cakes.

Twelve ounces of flour, a quart of milk, 3 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix the baking powder, salt and flour together, stirring in as much of the milk as will make a stiff batter. Beat it smooth, adding the remainder of the milk and the eggs, well beaten. Bake on a griddle.

### How to Disinfect a House.

One of the commonest household disinfectants is crude carbolic acid, which consists of a mixture of pure carbolic and cresylic acids, and is of a reddish brown color. Its strong, tarlike odor renders it a not disagreeable deodorant, but its insolubility in ordinary water, which is in inverse ratio to the amount of cresylic acid present, is, in a sense, a considerable drawback. It mixes, however, much more freely with hot water, and for all practical purposes the solution thus produced is sufficiently useful. Patients in some cases object to the smell, and some other disinfectant is to be resorted to. Its inexpensiveness renders it acceptable in public institutions, offices, railway stations. A refined preparation known as crystalline carbolic acid is more expensive, but of much more easy application; it mixes readily with warm water, so that a saturated solution is readily made.

### How to Make a Dainty Veil Case.

Cut a strip of either white or blue linen 10 inches long by 14 wide and fold it exactly in half. On the side that lies uppermost embroider with Turkish floss, in the color that best suits the linen. Press the work carefully, fold the linen again and mark scallops round all the edges. Work the ends through with thicknesses of cloth, but let the two long ends be scalloped each by itself so as to form the opening through which to admit the veils. Cut the edges with sharp scissors, that they may show no careless ends of thread, and when you have again pressed the linen the case will be complete.

### How to Select Geese and Ducks.

Geese and ducks should be young. Both should have white, soft fat; yellow feet and tender wings. The windpipe should be brittle, breaking easily when pressed with the thumb and finger. Wild and tame are usually easily distinguishable. Tame ducks have thick, yellowish feet, while wild ones have feet of a reddish tinge. The canvasback is distinguished from the others by the feathers of the head being short and smooth, and the head and neck of a deep chestnut color. The bill is entirely greenish black, while that of the red head is dull blue.

### How to Make Graham Puffs.

One pint of graham flour, an egg, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of baking powder; wet with milk or water.

## PERSONAL PROPERTY TAX.

### IT IS CONSIDERED IN THE LIGHT OF AN UNJUST BURDEN.

**A Straightforward Statement Wherein It Is Shown That the Man Who Owns a Little Property Pays Taxes Greatly in Excess Proportionately to His Wealthier Neighbor.**

ARTHUR WELLMAN OF MALDEN

Said in the House of Representatives May 2, 1893, in defense of the bill to abolish unjust double taxation:—

Mr. Speaker, there are few, if any, laws upon our statute book to repeal which, in my judgment, would confer such a benefit upon the people of our Commonwealth as the repeal of the law which this bill aims to repeal. As the law is now, if a man who resides in this Commonwealth has personal property in any other Commonwealth he is taxed there for that property and he is also taxed here for that property. If any of you gentlemen owned a herd of cows on a farm in New Hampshire you would be taxed there for them and you would be taxed again in Massachusetts for them. If you own a piece of land in any other Commonwealth you are not taxed again for it in this Commonwealth. But if any corporation should buy a piece of land in any other State, which would be liable to taxation there, you, as a stockholder in that corporation which bought the land, would pay a tax on the property there and you would be compelled to pay a tax again on the same property in this Commonwealth.

Now, no man lives who can establish the justice of such a law as that. The law is absolutely and

**Unequivocally Unjust.**

If there is any man who can stand on the floor of this house and sustain the justice of such a law as that, I should like to hear him. I have no interest in this matter beyond the good of the Commonwealth, but it seems clear that it is not wise to keep on our statute-book oppressive and unjust laws.



ARTHUR M. WELLMAN.

It is also clear not only that the law is unjust, but that it is also inexpedient. No State and no city has ever yet grown prosperous by driving out from its borders the rich and the wealthy. Instance after instance can be cited in this country, and not only in this country, but in other countries, where by unwise laws capital or trade has been driven away, never to return, and those countries, after years, and even after centuries, in some cases, have felt the evil influence of such laws.

Now it seems to me that

**Nothing Can Be More Unwise**

for the good of this Commonwealth, than to keep upon our statute-book laws which drive out, and keep out of our Commonwealth, property which would otherwise come in here for our benefit. If real estate has any value, it is because personal property comes into the vicinity of it. If real estate in this city of Boston has any value, it is because there has come to it here a great quantity of personal property. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the value of the real estate in the city of Boston. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the people of the city of Boston financially. Don't you see that there can be no possible doubt about it?

Now what has been done here has been done in other parts of the world. It has been tried over and over again. The result has always been the same and always will be. Some years ago one of the cantons of Switzerland passed an unjust law which drove out wealth from that canton. It made capital wary and capital always is wary of unjust laws. This is always true. Then the value of the real estate in the canton went down when the property was taxed unjustly, and capital went into adjoining cantons or States. Then they brought into an adjoining canton a proposition to enact a similar law, and under the practice which they call the referendum, they referred this whole matter to the people. But they had looked over their border and had seen the injurious effect of the practice and by a large majority the people voted down the proposed law.

Now,

**As to the Farming Towns,**

when the people understand this matter they will see that it is for the interests of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to induce capital to come in, and not to drive it out. Take the case of one of our small towns, a small hill town: if one could induce to come into that town tomorrow three or four or half a dozen wealthy gentlemen from the West, who would bring their property which would be taxed there, their personal property such as surrounds most rich men, it would be of great benefit, though they still continued to own property in the West not taxed in the Massachusetts town. But do you think that there are any gentlemen in the West who will come in here and pay taxes twice, just for the sake of coming to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts? Yet don't you believe that it would be for the interest of that town to bring them in? Don't you believe that if they came there, had their residence there and paid taxes there, that by and by the increase in the value of the personal property would prove the wisdom of the course? Would it not be a benefit to that town? Every one of you can see that. If there are any people, in my judgment, it is the farmers and the owners of land in the hill towns of this Commonwealth who should earnestly advocate the passage of this bill.

**It Is In Their Interest,**

unless I am greatly mistaken.

We want this bill because Massachusetts is competing with other Commonwealths to get and to keep wealth. The adjoining Commonwealths of New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, Rhode Island and Connecticut do not have these oppressive laws. They do not intend to tax property twice. What is the justification of this tax? It has been said that if a man lives in this Commonwealth he has the protection of its laws in the acquisition of his property and that he ought to pay for it. But if a man has property in New York or Oregon he pays a tax for its protection there. Ought he in justice to pay a tax again here to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which does not do a straw's worth to protect that property? Can you defend any such law, whose nature is absolutely unjust? Can you sustain, do you seriously advocate and uphold such a law as that to the injury of this Commonwealth in which we live and which we love?

There are

**A Great Many Men Who Have Gone Out From This Commonwealth**

of Massachusetts, or whose fathers went out from here, who have made their money in other states, who in their declining years would be glad to come back and take up their residence with us. They would buy farms and occupy them for residences. They would bring property and wealth in here. But Massachusetts, by this law, says to them: "If you dare to come back to your old native state, if you dare to come here and own property outside of the State, we will burden you with this law." This is our law today. It seems to me that nothing can be more unwise than to keep such a law upon our statute-book.

It can be shown that it is unwise. New York is increasing in the valuation of personal property very rapidly. Pennsylvania is increasing very rapidly, nearly twice as fast, if not twice as fast, as the Commonwealth in which we live. Why? Because we discriminate against capital that would come in here. There are many States in this Union which do not have this oppressive law. The average rate of increase in all these Commonwealths, good, bad and indifferent, has been greater than the rate of increase of personal property in Massachusetts. I believe this thing is injuring Massachusetts day by day and year by year. We are keeping out that property which ought to come in here. Every year we keep this law on the statute book some persons are

**Kept Out of Massachusetts**

whom we ought to have here and whom we must have, if we are to hold our place with the other states.

I have no doubt that there are peculiar reasons in New York and peculiar reasons in Massachusetts. Yet we suffer by comparison. I think that proposition must commend itself to every member of the house. That is, if you are out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts with capital, if you come into the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you will have to pay a tax on it, but if you go into the Commonwealth of New York you will not have to pay a tax on it. It would be human nature in you to keep your money and your residence out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and go to New York, Pennsylvania or New Hampshire. That is the way it has worked in instances which can be quoted.

This bill does not aim to prevent the taxation of personal property. My judgment is that, if this law is passed, the amount of personal property taxed in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts after a few years will increase, because, if this bill is passed, it will bring personal property into this Commonwealth which is now out of it. My judgment is that if this bill is passed many gentlemen will come into this Commonwealth with capital and we shall be the gainers.

I do not believe there would be a higher rate of taxation. I believe that there would be

**More Personal Property For Taxation.**

Suppose that a gentleman from Illinois moves into this Commonwealth. Now if he has personal property in Illinois he ought not, in my judgment, to be taxed on it here. If he has shares in a corporation which are fully taxed, which pay their proportion of taxation, they should pay no other tax in this Commonwealth, but he should be exempt on them here. But every dollar of personal property which he brought here would be taxed here. If he moved here he would bring his bank account and all the personal property which he would use. All personal property of any other kind which he would have, and all investments, all this we should gain.

The present law punishes a man for making an investment in a corporation out of the State. It seems to me to be a very narrow policy, a policy which the people of this Commonwealth will finally overthrow.

**Broad-Minded, Energetic Business Men**

cannot in this age be confined in their enterprises to the narrow limits of this Commonwealth, and the attempt to do this will drive from our midst men whom we can ill afford to lose. My desire is only to have this matter thoroughly investigated and thoroughly and impartially stated. If I am wrong, if I make a mistake, I hope that the interest of the Commonwealth will prevail and that my views will be set aside, but I firmly believe that I am right. After reading all I could get of this matter on both sides nothing appears to show that it is just to tax property once in Illinois and again in Massachusetts.

### Taking Him Up.

A student had been bragging of his various accomplishments until one of the company, losing his patience, said, "Now, we have heard quite enough of what you can do; just tell us what you can't do, and I'll undertake to do it myself."

"Indeed! Well, I can't pay my bill, and I am very glad to find that you can do it," replied the student.

Amid the hilarity of the company the guest redeemed his rash promise.—Tit-Bits.

### The Only Test.

Blinkers—Talking about aged people, there's a woman in my town who says she is 110 years old.

Winkers—Does she remember dancing with George Washington?

"No."

"Then she's a fraud."—New York Weekly.


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In addition to the SPECIAL BARGAINS advertised last week, We have added the following, which are to bring shrewd buyers in hundreds to our ever popular store.

25 dozen 49c Corsets, for this sale only, 39c a pair.
38c Tam O' Shanters, only 15c each.
49c Ladies' Jersey Vests and Pants, now 29c.
29c Ladies' Jersey Vests, now 20c each.
1 case Heavy Fleeced Hose, 5c a pair, regular price 10c.
49c Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c each.
39c Shopping Bags for 19c each.
20c White Lawn Aprons for 10c each.
25c Large Gingham Aprons for 12½c each.
Hamburg Edgings at less than importers' prices. Our line is immense. You will be astonished at our Low Prices.
20 dozen Jersey Skirts, only 25c each

Never have such bargains been offered in Lowell. Come everybody to

YOUNG'S,
Bargain Store,
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THIN BLOWN GLASS TUMBLERS
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A limited supply of Thin Blown Glass Tumblers is now ready for purchasers. They are the tumblers which have usually sold for $1.25 a dozen. At the price we offer them a

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A Dozen is made. That is a pretty large discount, but we bought the lot cheap, and our customers shall have the fullest benefit of our excellent trade.

The Tumblers are of the best kind of glass; they are of fine proportion, and will be found of the most serviceable character.

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# ALMS AND INJUSTICE.

## Hand in Hand in the Greatest Country on the Globe.

### The Unhappy Condition of the People Viewed Through the Eyes of Sympathy—The Gentle Dew From Heaven That Softens Wrath—The Power for Good.

Never in the history of this country, and perhaps no other, was the spirit of charity, (almsgiving) so intense as at present; never were there so many schemes for feeding and sheltering the homeless conceived; never so many means resorted to for the purpose of raising funds for charity; never so much said, done and written in the philanthropic vein as now. And yet, with it all, there is visible an uneasy, awkward reluctance to admit in so many words that we are bestowing charity by the wholesale and must of necessity continue doing so, or see unpleasant frozen corpses lying round the streets and on our very doorsteps. It is extremely embarrassing to have to admit it, when even now our periodicals boast of our prosperity. We but recently were engaged in our holiday rejoicings, and none of us would give up for a moment that this is the freest and greatest country on the face of the globe. It is the national skeleton, and we want to close our eyes to the fact that it walks, even while we are trying with our hands to push it back and lock the door.

Out in Pullman, for instance, it is not the proper thing to speak of destitution. The Pullman company says, "There is no want in the whole town of Pullman." And so, of course, there isn't, but the kind hearted quietly go about kindling fires in blackened stoves, putting shoes on little bare feet, eking out in various ways the deficiencies left after the company makes its returns for labor done in its service just the same. The working people there live in "model" cottages and enjoy the advantages of hot and cold water pipes, gas fixtures, etc., but their hunger and cold are no easier to bear than if they lived in ordinary houses. And so the kind hearted come in and relieve them, but dare not call their efforts "charity" or "relief," because that would offend the members of the company.

But all over this big, abnormally grown city charitable schemes are under way. Meetings are held, subscriptions are solicited, churches are kept open, all sorts of impossible buildings are being turned into barracks. Workingmen, clerks, small tradesmen are giving their $1, $5 and $10 bills, when they do not know that they are at all secure from needing help themselves. Money raised in this way looks such a pathetic little heap.

Twelve and 15 years ago the feeling of the general public toward tramps—i. e., workingmen out of a job—was entirely different. Some of our readers will remember the Chicago Times wanted to give them leaden bullets. The Tribune advocated strychnine, and other papers were equally savage. Nothing of that kind appears today; even the old, wormy tramp jokes have been eliminated. The managers of different papers seem fairly tumbling over each other in their desire to offer the most practical schemes for the care of the homeless. Why this wonderful, new, generous, all pervading spirit?

Is there not under it all a vague, unacknowledged, guilty fear; an appalled, terrible consciousness of something awfully wrong after all our complacent belief in our institutions and our systems; a startled sense of that black specter, injustice, stalking over the land; a despairing hope that some brooding, incomprehensible storm may be averted if we send charity to walk after injustice and cover her ravages with gentle dews from heaven? I can feel the presence of this fear and hope in every day's events.

Many are merely startled to find such vast numbers of needy at their very doors, and hurry out to change a state of affairs that will certainly be a disgrace to the country if it were anything but temporary. Others see one picture after another of misery, misery, misery, and with only the deep, sweet, humane longing to relieve in their hearts, with no theories, no creeds, no reasons, no prejudices, they go forth to do what can be done.

And, ah! the pictures are so plentiful, so vivid! If one sits down to write these days, nothing presents itself but some sorrowful vision. The dark scenes come up one after another and blot out every other thought or subject. It makes dismal reading perhaps, but the stories must be told over and over again if we would make their truthfulness a thing of the past. Even yet many are serene and happy in the belief that everything is as good as could be expected—nobody suffers unless he deserves it. Labor is apathetic, and even labor's advocates are not awake to the intensity of the situation. I wish these could look on some of the scenes of the last two months in Chicago.

Think of 1,500 men crowding into the corridors of the city hall at night for warmth, lying on those cold, dirty stone pavements, hungry, worn, shivering, aching and hoping for no cessation of such suffering! Imagine the desperation of hunger when these men, some of them well dressed and accustomed to decency, joined in a terrible, scrambling, raging fight over half a dozen sandwiches! What bitter pangs of distress must these unfortunates have endured! And in the morning to be turned out where the sharp lake winds searched out every weak spot in the thin clothing, without food or purpose or place to go; and, what seems to me as hard to bear as any misery, without means of bathing, cleaning up, combing and making one's self feel like a man. These people were but a short time ago worthy, industrious, self respecting workingmen, idle now through no fault of their own. It is not enough to say, "Oh, well, you can't expect manufacturers to run at a loss just to keep their men at work." The cause of their destitution lies deeper than that.

Then the many dreary homes where there is no fire, no food, and little children sit all day on the poor bed wrapped in what is left of the thin blankets, while the mother is down town perhaps, standing in line and shivering for hours in the bitter cold to receive at last a small portion of food which she must walk miles to carry home! And think—no, do not think. If one cannot help it, one must go wild.

I do not say what might be done after you have seen all this. I am sure, though, that even a few highly wrought up, determined, strong minded, able men and women who are natural leaders could devise some means of establishing justice among the industries—could so arouse and unite the producing classes as to create an overwhelming power for good.

I believe these will come to the front and be recognized sooner or later. A grand organization will be achieved. All workers, all people, will be reached, for if some are left unorganized, untaught, unconsidered, they will become the material with which the enemy will combat us. It should not be such an awful impossibility to release the hold that greedy monopolists have on lands, mines and natural resources; to take away the power of railroad and other gigantic corporations to bleed the people and corrupt the sources of legal enactments; to loosen the grip that money kings have on the medium of exchange. It will not be if laborers will arouse, unite and work!

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

## WOE TO THE BLOODHOUNDS.

**A Brooklyn Priest Scores Those Who Are Responsible For the Hard Times.**

The Rev. Father Mahoney, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, in Putnam Avenue, near Ralph avenue, Brooklyn, aided by his assistants, made a house to house canvass of his parish to satisfy himself regarding reports of distress. The results of his inquiries were made known to his congregation. At every mass he graphically pictured cases of hunger and destitution.

"Never in all my experience," he said, "has Brooklyn been in such a condition as at present. Right here among us hundreds of families are starving, and unless relief comes, and that speedily, the results will be even appalling to contemplate. I have seen strong men, steady and industrious, actually begging for bread to feed their starving children. For months they have been out of employment. There is no work for them, nor are there any indications that the situation will improve for two or three months at least.

"I have invariably held that actual want and poverty are caused by the people themselves, that they are shiftless, spendthrifts or drunkards. This time it is different. Good, honest families are in distress. The little they managed to save in times past has disappeared, and as a result in many homes today there is not as much as a loaf of bread.

"Woe to the men who have brought this thing about. A blight seems to have fallen upon the country, and for no apparent reason. There is no panic—at least there should be none. There is no disease among us. The prospects of good crops next year were never fairer. Everything points to a much better spring than we have had in 20 years. Now, however, we are, and for at least two months more we will be, face to face with actual starvation. Money is not in circulation. The building trades here are at a standstill, and men who have the money bags tied up will not loosen the strings.

"What has caused this condition? The tricks of bloodhounds who call themselves men. In order to crush the unfortunate toilers they have closed up factories and mills. Industries have been crushed, production curtailed, so that prices may be forced up. No one feels this more than the workingman. He is made to feel it, so that next year he will be glad to work for whatever wages the bloodhounds are willing to offer him.

"Every dollar we had," continued Father Mahoney, "every cent we collected day after day during the past week has been spent to relieve the actual wants of the moment. The ladies attached to the church, the Sewing society and St. Vincent de Paul society members have done all that they could, but the tide of poverty is more than they can stem. Neither do the charity commissioners seem able to deal with the distress.

"I want you to give every cent you can," he said, "to prevent hundreds of fellow men dying of starvation. I do not appeal to the rich. I am afraid it would be useless. I want it from those who need all they have for themselves, but who also know what it is to want. Spare a little, then, and show the world how the poor can help the poor in the hour of adversity. I use the words they used to me: 'For the love of God, help us! Our children are starving.' I have only to repeat, give what you can willingly, and give it quickly, or it may be too late."

**At Last.**

Until quite recently men who told of the thousands of unemployed and needy in the city were characterized by The New York Sun as cranks and enemies of good order. At last the horrible situation has forced the editor of that paper to recognize a patent truth in these words: "It is a lamentable fact, now beyond dispute, that the amount of existing destitution in New York and in the many populous communities in its neighborhood is larger proportionately than it has been at any time before during 20 years past."

**The Way to Clean Nickel.**

Household articles of nickel or nickel plate may be relieved of rust and beautifully polished by rubbing over the metal a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and beeswax melted together. Let this coating stand for 24 hours and rub off briskly with a soft cloth or chamois dampened with ammonia. If there are deep rust stains, a little tripoli with diluted hydrochloric acid should be used instead of the ammonia.

## GOTHAM'S DISGRACE.

**Where Rent and Death Rates Are High and Everything Else Is Low.**

The North American Review contains a strong article from the pen of Edward Marshall, editor of the Sunday edition of the New York Press, on New York's tenements. Following are excerpts from that article:

"New York is breeding a mob in her tenements—a mob that, so far docile, will some time rise unless their wrongs are righted and right them for itself. Three-fourths of New York's population live in tenements, and one-half in tenements of such unhappy character that their baleful influence cannot help but be marked upon their crowds—domiciles so overcrowded that on their doorways might be tacked this paraphrase, 'All ye who enter here, leave decency behind;' where only the rent and the death rate are high, and the standards of virtue, cleanliness and comfort are so low as to scarcely merit consideration; where self respect—the salvation of the human creature—may be said to reach the vanishing point.

"There are in New York 34,967 front tenements and 2,391 rear tenements, with population given by the board of health as 276,605 families, composed of 1,225,411 individuals. The total population of the city is 1,515,301. Six small down town wards may with confidence be spoken of as forming the most crowded spot on earth. No obtainable statistics of English or continental cities show a population approaching that of this district of New York. Nowhere else on the face of the globe are human beings packed together in such compact layers. Nowhere are there so many of the layers. The population per square mile in the Tenth ward is 357,888, and the average for the whole district is 258,884.

"New York, confronted in its tenements with the gravest danger of the sort that ever periled a community, has taken no steps to eradicate it. What has been done has been defensive, never aggressive. In this neglect this city stands alone, and thus mocks its own pretensions to the van of progress. Every great center of population in 'effete and backward Europe' has done more. London cleared at one time 42 acres, at a net cost of £1,211,336; at another time 111,000 square feet, with an expenditure of £270,000. In Liverpool, 20,720 square yards in one of the worse districts were purchased for £67,000. Edinburgh dispossessed 1,500 families from grossly imperfect dwellings at a cost of $3,505,000. Glasgow cleared and largely rebuilt 88 acres. Birmingham bought and brought about the improvement of her 43 worst acres. And so the European 'record goes.' Paris, Berlin, even Hamburg, Cologne and Buda Pesth have done much. New York, with all its boasting, has done nothing.

"I have for three months been carrying on an investigation of the tenements, principally in the six wards specified. This examination has included a cellar to garret search of 310 or more buildings, selected at random as typical, and a study of the people in them—their moral, mental and financial condition. The result has been an appalling revelation of extortion, overcrowding, immorality and filth.

"The first phase of the investigation concerned rents. Of all real estate in New York, tenement property pays the highest profits. Business buildings and high class residences and apartment houses here yield yearly from 4½ to 6 per cent. The latter is considered high. The ordinary tenement pays 10 per cent, and I have found houses which return a profit of 20, 28 and 25 per cent on a reasonable estimate of their actual worth (not their market price), based on their assessed valuations. I am assured by real estate agents that profits of 100 per cent are not unknown. A dirty, ill ventilated and rickety tenement on Essex street, where even running water is not plenty and where the commonest necessities are all but neglected, costs its tenants 40 cents per square foot per year.

"Private greed has wrought most of the evils of the tenements, which must be undone by public philanthropy. The board of health through its sanitary laws can improve the sanitary condition of the tenements, but with high rents and resultant overcrowding it can of course do nothing.

"Instances of the crowding of from seven to twelve persons into two small rooms are not unusual discoveries. Of course, in such circumstances, morality and cleanliness are impossible. Crowding like this is almost always a necessity, not a willful act, from a tenant's point of view. It cannot but tend to wipe out, not only the conventionalities of civilization, but the very instincts of common decency. Homes cannot exist, and without the home the marriage relation is sure to languish and drunkenness, vagrancy and kindred evils to increase."

**Whited Sepulchers.**

A dispatch from Denver says: Mr. Richard Collins of this city recently wrote to Governor Waite reproving him for using so much profanity in his public utterances, to which the following reply was sent:

DEAR SIR—It grieves me to learn that you are troubled on account of what you consider my profanity. Permit me to ask if your sleep is disturbed any on account of the servant girls and industrious poor who have lost their little all by depositing in the savings banks of the city, or those who have been sold out of all they possessed by the chattel mortgage fiends, or the starving poor of Denver, who almost daily seek refuge in suicide? Or are these matters of so little importance that they vex not your righteous soul? We read in the Scriptures of those who are clean outwardly, like an artistic sepulcher, but within are full of all manner of rottenness and dead men's bones. Very respectfully yours, DAVID H. WAITE.

**Give Work to Needy Women.**

The Women's club of Chicago is giving relief in a practical way. It not only gives employment to several needy women in the manufacture of garments, but is also placing these goods where they will do the most good among the destitute poor. One of the rooms of the club headquarters in the Athenaeum building has been turned into a workroom, where a number of women are employed in making new garments and mending old ones.

**How to Renew Wall Paper.**

Wall paper that has become bruised or torn off in small patches and cannot be matched may be repaired with ordinary children's paints. Mix the colors till you get as nearly as possible the desired shade, and lightly touch up the broken places, and at the distance of a foot or two the disfigurement will be quite unnoticed.

## PRACTICAL "HOWS."

### THREE METHODS OF MAKING RUGS.

**Best Method of Disinfecting a House—Corn Beef Hash—Culinary Recipes.**

Cut the carpeting, after it has been thoroughly cleaned and dried, into narrow strips across the width. Three-fourths of an inch is the right width. Then draw the strips through the hands a few times to fray the edges somewhat. They are then sewed together by joining the selvages in a strong overcast stitch and wound into balls the same as all carpet rags are when prepared for the loom.

In this second method the strips are cut lengthwise of the width, the same size as the other, and then fringed a quarter of an inch on each side. Thus a fine nap is formed when the rug is woven, but when we consider the waste of good material and the tedious work necessary we conclude that it does not pay. In sewing these strips together care must be exercised in lapping the ends neatly, so that they will not show when the rug is woven. Then form into balls.

The third method of making rugs of this material may recommend itself to some, as it does not need sending to the weaver, but instead brings into requisition the sewing machine. The strips are cut lengthwise the width and a little wider than in the other methods; they are then fringed on each and stitched through the center on stout cloth, the size of the rug you wish to make. In order to look nice and wear well, the strips must be sewed very closely together. Some think it easier to fringe the edges after the strips are sewed in place than before.

These rugs need a fringe 4 or 5 inches in width for each end in order to give them a finished appearance.

**How to Make Corned Beef Hash.**

A pint of cooked corned beef chopped fine, a pint of cold boiled potatoes chopped fine, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a cup of stock or water, 3 dashes of pepper. Mix the meat and potatoes together; put them in a frying pan, add the stock, butter, onion juice and pepper; stir constantly until it boils. Serve on buttered toast.

**How to Care For Canaries.**

Keep the canary scrupulously clean. The cage should be strewn every morning with clean sand or fine gravel. Fresh water must be given every day, both for drinking and bathing—the latter being in a shallow vessel and during the molting season a small bit of iron should be put in the water for drinking. The food should consist principally of summer rape seed—that is, of those small blown rape seeds which are obtained from plants sown in the spring and which ripen during the summer.

A little chickweed in spring, lettuce leaves in summer and endive in autumn, with slices of sweet apple in winter, may be safely given, but bread and sugar ought to be generally avoided. Occasionally a few poppy or canary seeds, and a small quantity of bruised hempseed may be added, but the last very sparingly. During the winter the cage should never be hung in a room without a fire, but even then, when the air is mild and the sun shines bright, have the window open. The cage should never be less than 8 inches in diameter and a foot high, with perches at different heights.

**How to Make Flannel Cakes.**

Twelve ounces of flour, a quart of milk, 6 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix the baking powder, salt and flour together, stirring in as much of the milk as will make a stiff batter. Beat it smooth, adding the remainder of the milk and the eggs, well beaten. Bake on a griddle.

**How to Disinfect a House.**

One of the commonest household disinfectants is crude carbolic acid, which consists of a mixture of pure carbolic and cresylic acids, and is of a reddish brown color. Its strong, tarlike odor renders it a not disagreeable deodorant, but its insolubility in ordinary water, which is in inverse ratio to the amount of cresylic acid present, is, in a sense, a considerable drawback. It mixes, however, much more freely with hot water, and for all practical purposes the solution thus produced is sufficiently useful. Patients in some cases object to the smell, and some other disinfectant is to be resorted to. Its inexpensiveness renders it acceptable in public institutions, offices, railway stations. A refined preparation known as crystalline carbolic acid is more expensive, but of much more easy application; it mixes readily with warm water, so that a saturated solution is readily made.

**How to Make a Dainty Veil Case.**

Cut a strip of either white or blue linen 10 inches long by 14 wide and fold it exactly in half. On the side that lies uppermost embroider with Turkish floss, in the color that best suits the linen. Press the work carefully, fold the linen again and mark scallops round all the edges. Work the ends through with thicknesses of cloth, but let the two long ends be scalloped each by itself so as to form the opening through which to admit the veils. Cut the edges with sharp scissors, that they may show no careless ends of thread, and when you have again pressed the linen the case will be complete.

**How to Select Geese and Ducks.**

Geese and ducks should be young. Both should have white, soft fat; yellow feet and tender wings. The windpipe should be brittle, breaking easily when pressed with the thumb and finger. Wild and tame are usually easily distinguishable. Tame ducks have thick, yellowish feet, while wild ones have feet of a reddish tinge. The canvasback is distinguished from the others by the feathers of the head being short and smooth, and the head and neck of a deep chestnut color. The bill is entirely greenish black, while that of the redhead is dull blue.

**How to Make Graham Puffs.**

One pint of graham flour, an egg, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of baking powder; wet with milk or water

## PERSONAL PROPERTY TAX.

### IT IS CONSIDERED IN THE LIGHT OF AN UNJUST BURDEN.

**A Straightforward Statement Wherein It Is Shown That the Man Who Owns a Little Property Pays Taxes Greatly In Excess Proportionately to His Wealthier Neighbor.**

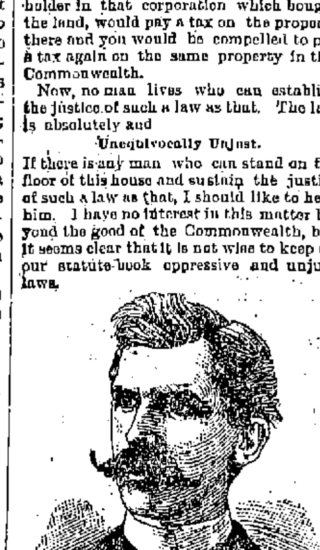
ARTHUR WELLMAN OF MALDEN Said in the House of Representatives May 2, 1893, in defense of the bill to abolish unjust double taxation:—

Mr. Speaker, there are few, if any, laws upon our statute book to repeal which, in my judgment, would confer such a benefit upon the people of our Commonwealth as the repeal of the law which this bill aims to repeal. As the law is now, if a man who resides in this Commonwealth has personal property in any other Commonwealth he is taxed there for that property and he is also taxed here for that property. If any of you gentlemen owned a herd of cows on a farm in New Hampshire you would be taxed there for them and you would be taxed again in Massachusetts for them. If you own a piece of land in any other Commonwealth you are not taxed again for it in this Commonwealth. But if any corporation should buy a piece of land in any other State, which would be liable to taxation there, you, as a stockholder in that corporation which bought the land, would pay a tax on the property there and you would be compelled to pay a tax again on the same property in this Commonwealth.

Now, no man lives who can establish the justice of such a law as that. The law is absolutely and

**Unequivocally Unjust.**

If there is any man who can stand on the floor of this house and sustain the justice of such a law as that, I should like to hear him. I have no interest in this matter beyond the good of the Commonwealth, but it seems clear that it is not wise to keep on our statute-book oppressive and unjust laws.



ARTHUR H. WELLMAN.

It is also clear not only that the law is unjust, but that it is also inexpedient. No State and no city has ever yet grown prosperous by driving out from its borders the rich and the wealthy. Instance after instance can be cited in this country, and not only in this country, but in other countries, where by unwise laws capital or trade has been driven away, never to return, and these countries, after years, and even after centuries, in some cases, have felt the evil influence of such laws.

Now it seems to me that

**Nothing Can Be More Unwise**

for the good of this Commonwealth, than to keep upon our statute-book laws which drive out, and keep out of our Commonwealth, property which would otherwise come in here for our benefit. If real estate has any value, it is because personal property comes into the vicinity of it. If real estate in this city of Boston has any value, it is because there has come to it here a great quantity of personal property. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the value of the real estate in the city of Boston. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the people of the city of Boston financially. Don't you see that there can be no possible doubt about it?

Now what has been done here has been done in other parts of the world. It has been tried over and over again. The result has always been the same and always will be. Some years ago one of the cantons of Switzerland passed an unjust law which drove out wealth from that canton. It made capital wary and capital always is wary of unjust laws. This is always true. Then the value of the real estate in the canton went down when the property was taxed unjustly, and capital went into adjoining cantons or States. Then they brought into an adjoining canton a proposition to enact a similar law, and under the practice which they call the referendum, they referred this whole matter to the people. But they had looked over their border and had seen the injurious effect of the practice and by a large majority the people voted down the proposed law.

Now,

**As to the Farming Towns,**

when the people understand this matter they will see that it is for the interests of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to induce capital to come in, and not to drive it out. Take the case of one of our small towns, a small hill town: if one could induce to come into that town tomorrow three or four or half a dozen wealthy gentlemen from the West, who would bring their property which would be taxed there, their personal property such as surrounds most rich men, it would be of great benefit, though they still continued to own property in the West not taxed in the Massachusetts town. But do you think that there are any gentlemen in the West who will come in here and pay taxes twice, just for the sake of coming to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts? Yet don't you believe that it would be for the interest of that town to bring them in? Don't you believe that if they came there, had their residence there and paid taxes there, that by and by the increase in the value of the personal property would prove the wisdom of the course? Would it not be a benefit to that town? Every one of you can see that. If there are any people, in my judgment, it is the farmers and the owners of land in the hill towns of this Commonwealth who should earnestly advocate the passage of this bill.

**It Is In Their Interest,**

unless I am greatly mistaken.

We want this bill because Massachusetts is competing with other Commonwealths to get and to keep wealth. The adjoining Commonwealths of New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, Rhode Island and Connecticut do not have these oppressive laws. They do not intend to tax property twice. What is the justification of this tax? It has been said that if a man lives in this Commonwealth he has the protection of its laws in the acquisition of his property and that he ought to pay for it. But if a man has property in New York or Oregon he pays a tax for its protection there. Ought he in justice to pay a tax again here to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which does not do a straw's worth to protect that property? Can you defend any such law, whose nature is absolutely unjust? Can you sustain, do you seriously advocate and uphold such a law as that to the injury of this Commonwealth in which we live and which we love?

There are

**A Great Many Men Who Have Gone Out From This Commonwealth**

of Massachusetts, or whose fathers went out from here, who have made their money in other states, who in their declining years would be glad to come back and take up their residence with us. They would buy farms and occupy them for residences. They would bring property and wealth in here. But Massachusetts, by this law, says to them: "If you dare to come back to your old native state, if you dare to come here and own property outside of the State, we will burden you with this law." This is our law today. It seems to me that nothing can be more unwise than to keep such a law upon our statute-book.

It can be shown that it is unwise. New York is increasing in the valuation of personal property very rapidly. Pennsylvania is increasing very rapidly, nearly twice as fast, if not twice as fast, as the Commonwealth in which we live. Why? Because we discriminate against capital that would come in here. There are many States in this Union which do not have this oppressive law. The average rate of increase in all these Commonwealths, good, bad and indifferent, has been greater than the rate of increase of personal property in Massachusetts. I believe this thing is injuring Massachusetts day by day and year by year. We are keeping out that property which ought to come in here. Every year we keep this law on the statute book some persons are

**Kept Out of Massachusetts**

whom we ought to have here and whom we must have, if we are to hold our place with the other states.

I have no doubt that there are peculiar reasons in New York and peculiar reasons in Massachusetts. Yet we suffer by comparison. I think that proposition must commend itself to every member of the house. That is, if you are out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts with capital, if you come into the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you will have to pay a tax on it, but if you go into the Commonwealth of New York you will not have to pay a tax on it. It would be human nature in you to keep your money and your residence out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and go to New York, Pennsylvania or New Hampshire. That is the way it has worked in instances which can be quoted.

This bill does not aim to prevent the taxation of personal property. My judgment is that, if this law is passed, the amount of personal property taxed in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts after a few years will increase, because, if this bill is passed, it will bring personal property into this Commonwealth which is now out of it. My judgment is that if this bill is passed many gentlemen will come into this Commonwealth with capital and we shall be the gainers.

I do not believe there would be a higher rate of taxation. I believe that there would be

**More Personal Property For Taxation.**

Suppose that a gentleman from Illinois moves into this Commonwealth. Now if he has personal property in Illinois he ought not, in my judgment, to be taxed on it here. If he has shares in a corporation which are fully taxed, which pay their proportion of taxation, they should pay no other tax in this Commonwealth, but he should be exempt on them here. But every dollar of personal property which he brought here would be taxed here. If he moved here he would bring his bank account and all the personal property which he would use. All personal property of any other kind which he would have, and all investments, all this we should gain.

The present law punishes a man for making an investment in a corporation out of the State. It seems to me to be a very narrow policy, a policy which the people of this Commonwealth will finally overthrow.

**Broad-Minded, Energetic Business Men**

cannot in this age be confined in their enterprises to the narrow limits of this Commonwealth, and the attempt to do this will drive from our midst men whom we can ill afford to lose. My desire is only to have this matter thoroughly investigated and thoroughly and impartially stated. If I am wrong, if I make a mistake, I hope that the interest of the Commonwealth will prevail and that my views will be set aside, but I firmly believe that I am right. After reading all I could get of this matter on both sides nothing appears to show that it is just to tax property once in Illinois and again in Massachusetts.

**Taking Him Up.**

A student had been bragging of his various accomplishments until one of the company, losing his patience, said, "Now, we have heard quite enough of what you can do—just tell us what you can't do, and I'll undertake to do it myself."

"Indeed. Well, I can't pay my bill, and I am very glad to find that you can do it," replied the student.

Amid the hilarity of the company the guest redeemed his rash promise.—Tit-Bits.

**The Only Test.**

Blinkers—Talking about aged people, there's a woman in my town who says she is 110 years old.

Winkers—Does she remember dancing with George Washington?

"No."

"Then she's a fraud."—New York Weekly.




Stop buying toilet soap. You can get a cake of Olive Oil Toilet Soap in every package of Ivorine Washing Powder.

You get the toilet soap free, and the best Washing Powder in the world—both for the cost of one.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct. For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap. Ask your Grocer for the 1½ lb. package of Ivorine.

GREAT Stock Reducing Sale —AT— YOUNG'S 111 CENTRAL ST.

In addition to the SPECIAL BARGAINS advertised last week, We have added the following, which are to bring shrewd buyers in hundreds to our ever popular store.

25 dozen 49c Corsets, for this sale only, 39c a pair.
38c Tam O' Shanters, only 15c each.
49c Ladies' Jersey Vests and Pants, now 29c.
29c Ladies' Jersey Vests, now 20c each.
1 case Heavy Fleeced Hose, 5c a pair, regular price 10c.
49c Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c each.
39c Shopping Bags for 19c each.
20c White Lawn Aprons for 10c each.
25c Large Gingham Aprons for 12½c each.
Hamburg Edgings at less than importers' prices. Our line is immense. You will be astonished at our Low Prices.
20 dozen Jersey Skirts, only 25c each

Never have such bargains been offered in Lowell. Come everybody to YOUNG'S, Bargain Store, 111 Central Street.

THIN BLOWN GLASS TUMBLERS FOR 5 Cents.

A limited supply of Thin Blown Glass Tumblers is now ready for purchasers. They are the tumblers which have usually sold for $1.25 a dozen. At the price we offer them a

Saving of 65 Cts.

A Dozen is made. That is a pretty large discount, but we bought the lot cheap, and our customers shall have the fullest benefit of our excellent trade.

The Tumblers are of the best kind of glass; they are of fine proportion, and will be found of the most serviceable character.

French & Puffer, 127 to 131 Central Street.

IT IS The Talk of the Town HOW QUICKLY Pain Killer Will Break Up a Cold. A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you. Prepared only by PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO. Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding,—Blank Books a Specialty 18 CHURCH STREET.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON, DEALER IN Coal, Wood, Lime, CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS, Straw, Hay, Grain, Flour &c., &c. NO. 27 THORNDIKE STREET, Branch office, 33 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

THE LOWELL Gas Light Company OFFICE: 22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. S. BARTLETT, Secy.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, [illegible], Jacob Rogers, John F. Kimball, Alex. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS, With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is $1.10 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

How's Your Furnace?

'Tis time it was working in good order. Call on W. A. Mack & Co., For assistance if you need it. Order a new Furnace at once. We have the best stock of RANGES, PARLOR STOVES, And Kitchen Equipment in New England. 25 SHATTUCK STREET.

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block Photographer.

# BUSINESS

## Shows Unmistakable Signs of Improvement.

### UNCERTAINTY AS TO THE FUTURE STATUS

### Of Tariff the Chief Obstacle to Progress.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says today:

The event of the week is the offer of $50,000,000 United States 5 per cent 10-year bonds. The decision of the secretary gives much satisfaction to all who care for sound currency, because the necessities of the treasury were dangerously strengthening those who urged the issue of $50,000,000 more silver certificates against silver "seigniorage" to be coined.

The gold note, represented by certificates, has fallen below $70,000,000. The revenue continues to fall behind that of last year about $5,000,000 a month, and action in congress on various financial measures is liable at any time to excite doubts whether gold payments can be maintained. Hence replenishment of the gold reserve was necessary to a restoration of confidence and a revival of business.

While industrial improvement continues, the gain is slow, and increase in the purchasing power of the people by enlargement of the force at work is, in a measure, counterbalanced by the loss to the purchasing power of the people through reduction in wages paid.

**Decrease In Clearings.**

The volume of business has increased in leading branches, but not largely; clearings fall below those of last year, for the same week, 22.6 per cent, and uncertainty regarding the future as yet prevents the ventures essential to prosperous activity.

Textile works resuming are mostly carpet and knit goods concerns, with some worsted works. Though more mills are at work, and there is more speculative buying, prices, nevertheless, decline, so that sales at Boston are about 1 cent below prices asked two weeks ago.

The demand for woolen goods increases, but is very small and is largely confined to goods of low cost but known repute for quality, and trade in dress goods is decreasing.

Cotton goods are weaker.

In silk manufacture the depression is indicated by imports of raw silk for six months not a third as large as those of a year ago.

Most shoe manufacturers are doing little more than half the usual business, though some are well employed, and the shipments from Boston this year thus far have been 20 per cent less than last year to date.

There is reported more business in iron and steel products, but at lower prices.

Speculative markets have been weaker.

**A Drop In Cotton.**

Cotton has fallen 14 cents, as receipts continue much larger than a year ago, and the demand for consumption is narrow.

Gain in retail distribution of products is still small.

Imports at New York show for January, thus far, a decrease of more than 30 per cent, while in exports a gain of $2,300,000, or nearly 20 per cent. appears.

Failures for the week have been 407 in the United States, against 29 last year, and 46 in Canada, against 42 last year. For the first 11 days in January the reported liabilities of firms failing were $9,041,225, of which $3,069,053 were in manufacturing and $5,346,872 in trading concerns But the number of failures about the first of the year does not necessarily indicate a bad state of business.

**Protecting Lobsters.**

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 20.—Fish Warden Peabody of Rockland and Warden Cushing of this city are making war against violators of the short lobster law. Lobsterers are ugly and threaten to fight if interfered with. Cushing means to arrest ringleaders among lobsterers or shoot them. Many short lobsters are being caught.

**Fattening the County Treasury.**

BANGOR, Me, Jan. 20.—Sheriff Reed is busy collecting forfeited bail from bondsmen of rumsellers convicted under the prohibitory law. When a case is appealed the prisoner is put under $500 bonds for his appearance after a decision in his case is reached. The amount to be collected by the sheriff runs well up in the thousands

**For the Benefit of Mariners.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Representative O'Neil introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to construct a lightship, with fog signals, to be placed about six miles southeast of Boston light at a cost not to exceed $7000, and also to establish range lights in Boston harbor at a cost of $1000.

**Bookkeeper Kills the Foreman.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Exploits, N. F., says that during a quarrel in Phillips Lombard camp, Appleton Cleaves, foreman of the crew, was struck on the head with an auger by Bookkeeper Carter, a Portland (Me) man, from which Cleaves died.

**Deer Starving to Death.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—In places in northern Maine deer have been found dead. The cause is attributed to starvation. The branches of trees upon which they feed have been encased in ice for many weeks by a sleet storm in December.

**Railroad Officials Disagree.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Owing to the disagreements between the receivers of the Northern Pacific railway and the board of directors the latter has formally announced to the stock exchange that no further transfers of stock will be made.

**Five Years In Prison.**

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 20.—Kem Wah, the Chinaman and highbinder, who shot Charlie Sing, plead guilty to murderous assault and was sentenced to five years in state prison.

**Leaves a Fortune of $300,000.**

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Jan. 20.—Joseph F. Williams, a retired merchant of this city, died last night in Cromwell He leaves an estate valued at $300,000.

**At a Ripe Old Age.**

ELLSWORTH, Me., Jan. 20.—Mrs. Hulda Crabtree, one of the oldest women in the state, died at South Hancock. She was born in Natick, Mass., in 1793.

**Married on the Stage.**

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Field and Hanson's variety company appeared at the Casino last night. After the last act a justice of the peace came upon the stage, followed by Miss May Langton and Carl Melford. Justice Wiggins made them man and wife. Miss Langton was formerly with the Howard Athenæum company and Kiralfy

## IN CONGRESS.

### The House Will Wrestle With the Sugar Question on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—With Mr. Richardson in the chair the house went into committee of the whole to go on with the consideration of the Wilson bill, and it was at once agreed that three hours immediately after the house goes into committee of the whole next Monday will be given to debate on the sugar schedule, and the vote will then be taken on any amendments which may be offered.

Mr. Dalzell then took up the line of attack against Mr. Johnson, on which he was engaged when the house took a recess Thursday evening. The amendment proposed by Mr. Johnson, putting steel rails on the free list, was lost by a vote of 79 to 160.

Mr. Henderson offered as an amendment to the agricultural schedule of the Wilson bill the corresponding schedule of the McKinley law. The debate drifted along throughout the day in a desultory way, and was taken part in by many members of both sides of the house without any definite conclusions being arrived at.

At the night session set apart for general debate, Mr. Bell spoke in favor of the bill, although it did not go far enough to suit him. Mr. Shaw opposed it, especially the proposed reduction of duty on barley. Mr. Morgan, while he endorsed the provisions of the bill generally, condemned in strong terms the proposition to place lead ore on the free list. In conclusion he appealed to the house to remove from this bill any suspicion of jobbery. Mr. Childs closed the debate in opposition to the bill.

## AGREEMENT REACHED

### Whereby Some of the Danbury Factories Will Resume Work.

DANBURY, Conn., Jan. 20.—The broken off negotiations between the committee of trade and the manufacturers in the hat lockout has caused a big row in the Manufacturers' association. In trying to arrive at a settlement the committee from the trade granted all privileges that the manufacturers asked for seven months ago. Negotiations were broken off because the manufacturers insisted that unions guarantee non-interference with independent shops.

Half of the manufacturers in the association are satisfied to resume work on the concessions granted by the union, and last night a committee of them met the trade leaders by appointment to arrange for a settlement whereby they will open their shops fair. The committee stated that perhaps 10 factories will resume work on the basis of concessions granted by the unions. The unions will hold a ratification meeting this evening, when agreements entered into by the trade committee and the manufacturers will be ratified.

## LABOR'S PROTEST

### Not Likely to Interfere With Secretary Carlisle's Bond Plan.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Baltimore dispatch announcing a threatened injunction by the Knights of Labor against Secretary Carlisle to restrain him from issuing $50,000,000 in bonds was taken to the treasury department and shown to the secretary. Mr. Carlisle merely read the dispatch, but declined to say anything whatever on the subject for publication.

Other officials of the department to whom the dispatch was shown were not surprised on learning its contents. The feeling of the Knights of Labor and of labor unions generally on the bond question was known to be unfavorable. The officials were a unit in the opinion that the secretary had nothing more than a temporary delay to fear from injunction proceedings, and this they did not think in the least degree probable. The general opinion is that the proceedings would have no standing in court.

**Harvard Won.**

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Jan. 20.—The fifth debate between Harvard and Yale was held in Sanders theater last night. The contest waged fiercely but decorously for two hours, and the judges, after only a few minutes' consultation, gave the victory to Harvard. This makes the third victory for the crimson, and Harvard's prestige seems well established on the rostrum, while yielding the palm to Yale in the football field.

## NINETEEN KNOTS AN HOUR

### Made by the Cruiser Montgomery on Her Official Trial Trip.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Jan. 20.—The new cruiser Montgomery made her official trial trip yesterday, acquiring the title of "Queen of her class." She made nineteen knots an hour, with the tide against her going out, and in her favor returning, subjecting these figures to a slight correction for tidal changes, but which are likely to be in her favor. The result of the trial assures the builders of earned premiums of at least $175,000, and perhaps $250,000.

**A Desperate Encounter.**

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 20.—A posse, organized by Sheriff Dexter of Blocton, had a terrible battle at Goethe with four of a gang of seven convicts who escaped from the Tennessee Coal and Iron company's stockades. Sheriff Dexter was killed and one of the convicts fatally wounded. The posse captured the rest of the convicts.

**Fighting the Sugar Trust.**

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—The argument in the sugar trust cases was begun in this city yesterday in the United States circuit court. This is a suit in equity brought by the United States to restrain the American Sugar Refining company from continuing in an alleged unlawful combination.

# GASTON

### Popular ex-Governor of the Old Bay State

### CLOSES A LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER.

### A Successful Lawyer and Conservative Statesman.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—Ex-Governor William Gaston died yesterday at his home, 177 Marlboro street.

Mr. Gaston was critically ill for several months in the late summer and autumn of 1892, and his physicians at that time pronounced his case hopeless, but he rallied and was able to go out, but had not since then been able to practice his profession.

Mr. Gaston was the son of Alexander and Kesia (Arnold) Gaston, and was born in Killingly, Conn., Oct. 3, 1820. On the paternal side he was a descendant from John Gaston, born in France, probably about the year 1600, a Huguenot, who was banished on account of his religion, and settled in Scotland; and on the maternal side from Thomas Arnold, who, with his brother William, came to New England in 1636.

William Gaston's father was a well-known merchant of Connecticut and was for many years in the legislature, as was his father before him. With his parents William Gaston moved to Roxbury (now a part of Boston) in the summer of 1838. He was educated at the academy in Brooklyn, Conn., the Plainfield academy and Brown university, which he entered at the age of 15. Graduating in 1840, he at once began his law studies. He was admitted to the bar in 1844.

**In Politics.**

Mr. Gaston was city solicitor of Roxbury for five years, and in 1861 and 1862 mayor of the city; and after the annexation of Roxbury to Boston he was mayor of Boston in 1871 and 1872. In 1853 and 1854 he was elected to the legislature as a Whig and re-elected in 1855 by a fusion of Whigs and Democrats, in opposition to the Know-Nothing candidate. In 1868 he was elected as a Democrat to the senate. In 1874 he was nominated by the Democrats against Governor Talbot, and was elected by over 7000 plurality. His administration was a very conservative one.

In 1870 he was a candidate for congress, but failed of an election. In 1875 Harvard university and Brown university conferred upon him the degree of LL. D.

Mr. Gaston was married May 27, 1852, to Miss Louisa A. Beecher. They had one daughter and two sons—Sarah, William and Theodore. Theodore, born in 1861, died in 1869.

**A Brilliant Lawyer.**

Mr. Gaston early took rank as one of the leading lawyers at the bar. His practice was not confined to any department of the law—he was distinguished in all. Criminal practice he had little taste for. As a real estate lawyer he had but few equals, and in cases of contract and tort he was remarkably successful.

His zeal in defending the interests of his clients, and his implicit faith in the righteousness of their cause, frequently led him to conduct their cases to a successful conclusion when he had little hope of reward.

Although not what might strictly be termed a student, he had a profound knowledge of the law, which he seemed to acquire instinctively and intuitively.

It is safe to say that he never knowingly aided any one by his advice in evading the law or countenanced the use of the courts as instruments of oppression. Any suggestion of trickery or double dealing called forth his most emphatic condemnation.

The poor and the friendless always found him a kind and courteous counsellor, ready at all times to patiently listen to their complaints and advise them for their good. He discouraged lawsuits as an evil to be avoided, if possible, and so advised his clients, however large their prospective retainers might be.

## TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The daughter of Vaillant, the bomb thrower, pleads for her father's life.

There is but little possibility that the state of Massachusetts will furnish work for the unemployed.

W. B. Woodmansee, first mate of the schooner Elm City, was fined $20 at Boston for assaulting a sailor.

Nazaire Beaudoin of Winslow, Me., aged 60, dropped dead in a saloon at Waterville, Me., of heart disease.

It is reported that the Italian aristocracy is intriguing against Premier Crispi in the interest of ex-Premier Rudini.

H. M. Leonard, manager of the wrecked Santa Clara bank at San Jose, Cal., was arrested, charged with embezzlement.

The bill for Boston's subway will be ready to be presented to the legislature Feb. 1, and the total cost, according to Commissioner Gargan, will be not more than $5,000,000.

**Counsel Study Evidence.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.—Counsel in the Coughlin case gave up their time yesterday to a close study of the evidence. It is stated that Captain Schaack will be one of the first witnesses called.

**Another Slump In Gold.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—A further loss of treasury gold of $600,000 was recorded yesterday. The gold reserve is down to $69,077,847.

## FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

# LIVES SAVED

### Six Boys Break Through the Ice Today.

### JOSEPH TULLY HAD GONE UNDER THE ICE.

### Women Stood on the Bridge and Wept.

There was an exciting episode on the Concord river, at Andover street bridge this noon, when six young skaters broke through the ice, near the Clifford's dye house.

Five escaped all right but the sixth, Joseph Tully, had a very narrow escape.

When the boys broke through the ice they screamed and several other skaters stood as if paralyzed with fear. An unknown young man gave assistance to five of the boys and got them out but Tully went down for the third time under the ice. Martin Conley, a barber on Andover street, and Dennis Sullivan residing on Chestnut street, went on the ice to give aid. The unknown rescuer of the five boys himself fell into the water and was fished out by Sullivan and Conley. Then the latter dove under the ice and got Tully, and assisted by Sullivan rescued him. All three were in pretty weak condition.

The bridge was lined with weeping women, and the thrilling affair created great excitement.

If Messrs. Conley and Sullivan risked their lives as reported, they not only deserve great credit, but some mark of recognition.

There were two narrow escapes from drowning near this place yesterday.

# JUDGE C. P. THOMPSON

### COMMITTED SUICIDE AT HIS HOME IN GLOUCESTER TODAY.

### He Was Thought to Have Been Despondent From Long Continued Ill Health—The Suicidal Act Was By Shooting.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

GLOUCESTER, Jan. 19. Judge Charles P. Thompson, of the Superior court bench, committed suicide by shooting in his bedroom this morning. Despondency from long continued ill health was the cause assigned.

[Judge Thompson was well known in this city, both socially, and from serving at the sessions of the Superior court at the court house.—ED.]

# CLEVER FORGERIES.

### AN OLD MAN RAISED CHECKS VERY CLEVERLY

### But He Was Caught and Committed to Jail for Trial—Original Checks of $2 and $3 Become $2000 and $3000.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19. A white haired old Englishman, who was scarcely able to totter along, named Augustus A. Thompson, a speculator, is under arrest on a charge of raising two checks from $3 to $3000 each, and one for $2 to $2000.

The complainant is Henry E. Simmons of No. 150 Nassau street, who stated that Thompson had purchased from him eight $1000 bonds of the Mountain Home Canal & Land company, and gave in payment three checks amounting to $8000.

One of the checks was for $2000 and bore the signature of G. R. Skelton. The other two checks were for $3000 each and were signed by Ward & Co., brokers, of No. 31 Broadway. The first named check was on the East River bank and the other on the United States National bank.

Detectives Armstrong and Dowling ascertained that Thompson had called at Skelton's office and asked him for a check for $2, saying he wished to send the amount to a friend by mail. He was given the check and by the use of acids skilfully raised it to $2000. He also visited Ward & Co., and got two checks for $3 on the same representation. These he raised to $3000 each.

In Thompson's possession was found a small blank book in which was the following memorandum: "Solution for easily removing ink stains, bearing trade mark 'Eucrevoir' is said by a pharmaceutical journal to consist of 10 parts each of tartaric acid, alum and distilled water."

**A Fiendish Act.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

FALL RIVER, Jan. 19. Patrick Lundie, a constable, who tried to burn his daughter by throwing kerosene on her, and lighting it, was today sent to the house of correction for nine months.

**Marriage Intentions.**

The following intentions were received at the city clerk's office today

William O'Donnell, 20, to Mary Ann Dugan, 19.
James Murphy, 23, to Malvina Rivard, 20.

# BETTER TIMES

### Golden Dawn of Prosperity Near at Hand.

### CALAMITY SHOUTERS WILL SOON CHANGE THEIR TUNE.

### What a Conservative Review of the Business World Shows.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19. Under the head of "Business Revivals in Sight" the Times today presents a summary of the trades which it claims shows that there has been a visible improvement in the business situation since the opening of the new year. It says:

"Better times are at hand; in many branches of trade their coming has already been noted. There has been of course, no great and general revival of business activity.

"It would be foolish and futile to pretend that the trade and industries of the country have fully recovered from the depression that begun last July. The steady accumulation of idle money in the New York banks would disprove any sweeping assertions of that nature.

"But the evidence is ample that the worst has passed, that we have turned the corner and are now on the mend. The rapidity of the recovery will be measurably increased by the fact that there are no large stocks of goods on hand.

"The jobbers' shelves and the manufacturers' floors are bare. The large number of mills that have lately started up indicate that orders have begun to come in, and to fill the orders the mills must make the goods.

# CUTTING OFF PENSIONS.

### NEW BILL REPORTED BY THE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE.

### It Provides For the Cutting Off of Pensions to Men, Widows and Heirs of Men Who Voluntarily Performed Services in the Late Rebellion.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19. In the house today Mr. Morse of Georgia reported a new bill which provides that the part of the revised statutes relating to the paying of pension claims shall be repealed, and that a statute shall be substituted providing that pensions shall be paid only to those who did service in the Mexican and Indian wars, and who also subsequently performed service in the war of the rebellion, and no moneys shall be paid as pensions to men, or the widows, children or heirs of men who voluntarily engaged in service in the rebellion.

## FAHEY, NOT FAY.

### The Name of the Woman Murdered in Boston Yesterday.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

TAUNTON, Jan. 19. Nellie Fahey, (not Fay, as reported), who was murdered in Boston last night, was a member of a respectable family here.

Her mother, Mrs. Ann Fahey, and two sisters of the murdered girl, have supposed until now that Nellie was doing housework in Boston, and never a suspicion had entered their heads that she had been leading a fast life. The girl went away from here about five years ago, and had always up to that time been looked upon as of good character.

## WON HER CASE.

### Huldah Loomis Awarded $4000 for a Fall.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 19. Hulda Loomis won her case against the N. Y., N. H. & H. road this morning, the jury giving her $4000 for injuries received by a fall on a car step at Hartford. The suit was for $10,000 and has been tried twice.

**Breach of Promise Case.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN

BOSTON, Jan. 19. The breach of promise case of Mrs. Annie Van Houten vs. Hon. Elijah Morse was heard in the Superior court today; decision reserved.

**Ex-Representative Savage Ill.**

Ex-representative Patrick J. Savage of Ward One, is seriously ill at his home. This will be sad news to Mr. Savage's many friends in this city, and all unite in the hope that he will speedily recover.

**He Denies It.**

Alderman George E. Stanley denies that he has any connection with the Rhode Island brewery. Packages from that brewery have been consigned to him just as other goods are consigned, simply as freight forwarder and not as agent.

John B. Coleman was out of doors yesterday for the first time since his recent illness.

The approaching marriage of Capt. Michael E. McDonald and Miss Farrell is announced.

Daniel J. Donahoe has received notice that no further contest will be made of his work as executor under the McKiernan will.

A. J. Robertson of North Billerica, while backing a pair of horses a few days ago, was struck in the face by the wagon pole and badly bruised.


# LADIES!

DON'T FORGET You can have your children's hair taken care of, as well as your own, at Mrs. J. W. Forsythe's Hair Dressing Parlors. Also Hair Goods and Hair Work. Orders promptly attended to Over O'Donnell & Gilbride's. Entrance on Palmer Street.

Price 1 "Worth a Guinea a Box." 25c.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Dislodge Bile,
Stir up the Liver,
Cure Sick-Headache,
Female Ailments,
Remove Disease and
Promote Good Health.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Famous the world over.

Ask for Beecham's and take no others. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

THE KIND THAT CURES



J. H. HERSEY, Spencer, Mass.

"INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful statement was sent us by O. H. Carpenter, Druggist, 150 Main St., Spencer, Mass.:

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS.—Some ten years ago I commenced to fail. INDIGESTION and EXTREME CONSTIPATION caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a constant headache, my skin turned yellow, and my friends thought I must die. My strength left me and courage also This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement My friends wanted to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 20, after Doctors had failed, a CURED MAN.

Yours respectfully, J. H. HERSEY.

No 38 Main St., Spencer, Mass

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

One Solid Week, Commencing Monday January 15th.

Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

EUGENE - TOMPKIN'S

Grand Production of the

BLACK CROOK

Direct From The Boston Theatre.

In its entirety and produced under the stage direction of LAWRENCE McCARTY, with all the

Gorgeous Scenery,
Grand Ballets,
Foreign Premiers,
Startling Specialties,
Marches and Groupings.

100 People in the Production.

Sale of seats commences at Box Office Jan. 22. PRICES, 25c., 50c., 75c., and $1.00.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Special Engagement of the Eminent Tragedian,

Mr. Thos. W. Keene

And his superb company in Shakespeare's sublime tragedy,

Richard III.

Prices $1, 75, 50, 35, 25, 10 cents. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

C. B. Jefferson, Klaw and Erlanger present

MARIE JANSEN

IN

Delmonico's at Six.

A Three Act Farce, by Glen MacDonough, Author of The Prodigal Father.

PRICES: $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Saturday.

BIJOU THEATRE

EDWARD C. BASCOM, Manager

WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Matinees Monday, Wednesday, Saturday.

The NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

CLEVER COMEDIANS,
SURPRISING NOVELTIES,
HANDSOME WOMEN.

In The Comedietta,

A Trip from Chinee Town

The Grand Olio, introducing

..... MISS PEGGY BRAND .....
The Original Dublin Lass.

..... TEDDY—SIMONDS—CLARA .....
In a Refined Comedy Skit.

..... MISS MARIE ROSCIELLE .....
In Her Latest Success, Adam and Eve.

.... THE GREAT EMPIRE QUARTET ....
In Songs, Dances and Comedy Sketches.

The performance concluding with Burlesque Operetta, THE TA AND THE TA-TA, introducing the entire company in bewildering marches, elegant costumes and catchy songs.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

Music - Hall

For Entire Week of January 15.

The Beautiful Romantic Play,

Among the Pines,

By WILL R. WILSON, Esq., of New York Herald.

MR. MELDON, MISS TUCKER, MR. THOMAS and the Entire Stock Co.

The Great Saw Mill Scene.

Blackie and Walker and other Specialties. Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

JAME F. McELHOLM, No. 40 Central Street.

Bells, Speaking Tubes and Annunciators Cheap. Estimates giving on Electric Lighting.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,

Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

CLAIRVOYANT—And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated Clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

SITUATION WANTED—To do general house work. Address Miss Pilon, 8 Pearl st.

PANTS PRESSED—10c. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street.

WANTED—Everybody to know the cheapest place to have clothing repaired is at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack, street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 260 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 50 tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2000. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment. price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged Stable connection; 7500 feet of land, fruit trees in prime condition Price $2200. Geo D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1600. G. L Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street

FOR SALE.—A cottage of 7 rooms, near Moore street, corner lot house, in good repair throughout, a bargain at price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Hoott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1600. G. L Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4248 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

Callahan & Sanborn

HARDWARE STORE,

Is the most Centrally Located in the city, with a

Full and Complete Line of Goods

AT LOWEST PRICES.

RUNELS' BL'G,

COR. MERRIMACK AND BRIDGE

Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent.)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Repairing and Pressing Neatly Done

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmoniums, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES AT

Cardner's Music Store,

No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.



J. J. CLUIN,

Optician,

Cor. Central and Prescott Streets.

JOHN B. COLEMAN,

Fire Insurance Agent.

Will write fire insurance policies, in first-class companies, on household furniture dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere.

Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented. Room 7, Post Office Block.

Fictitious Claims.

NEWSPAPERS that dispose of their entire circulation through the news agencies make it a point to crow over their agency sales. THE SUN does not depend upon the unfriendly agencies of its competitors for its circulation. It had the largest subscription list in Lowell before any penny daily paper was established here, and has it yet. THE SUN delivers to more regular paid subscribers than any two papers in Lowell. The papers that go into the houses and that count with advertisers are those delivered to regular subscribers.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.



United Cooks' Association,

Of the U. S., A. LENTZ, President.

This Certifies that our members use and recommend H-O as the finest production of oatmeal for its nutritious qualities, rich flavor, freedom from impurities, and saving in time in preparation. Don't make a mistake, the best is

If you have been told that there is no difference between H-O and cheap brands of rolled oats, you have been deceived—for H-O is peerless—no oatmeal in all the world equals it.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

THE CLOVER MILLS, 71 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.


NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# BUSINESS

## Shows Unmistakable Signs of Improvement.

### UNCERTAINTY AS TO THE FUTURE STATUS

### Of Tariff the Chief Obstacle to Progress.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says today:

The event of the week is the offer of $50,000,000 United States 5 per cent 10-year bonds. The decision of the secretary gives much satisfaction to all who care for sound currency, because the necessities of the treasury were dangerously strengthening those who urged the issue of $50,000,000 more silver certificates against silver "seigniorage" to be coined.

The gold note, represented by certificates, has fallen below $70,000,000. The revenue continues to fall behind that of last year about $5,000,000 a month, and action in congress on various financial measures is liable at any time to excite doubts whether gold payments can be maintained. Hence replenishment of the gold reserve was necessary to a restoration of confidence and a revival of business.

While industrial improvement continues, the gain is slow, and increase in the purchasing power of the people by enlargement of the force at work is, in a measure, counterbalanced by the loss to the purchasing power of the people through reduction in wages paid.

**Decrease In Clearings.**

The volume of business has increased in leading branches, but not largely; clearings fall below those of last year, for the same week, 22.5 per cent, and uncertainty regarding the future as yet prevents the ventures essential to prosperous activity.

Textile works resuming are mostly carpet and knit goods concerns, with some worsted works. Though more mills are at work, and there is more speculative buying, prices, nevertheless, decline, so that sales at Boston are about 1 cent below prices asked two weeks ago.

The demand for woolen goods increases, but is very small and is largely confined to goods of low cost but known repute for quality, and trade in dress goods is decreasing.

Cotton goods are weaker.

In silk manufacture the depression is indicated by imports of raw silk for six months not a third as large as those of a year ago.

Most shoe manufacturers are doing little more than half the usual business, though some are well employed, and the shipments from Boston this year thus far have been 20 per cent less than last year to date.

There is reported more business in iron and steel products, but at lower prices.

Speculative markets have been weaker.

**A Drop In Cotton.**

Cotton has fallen 14 cents, as receipts continue much larger than a year ago, and the demand for consumption is narrow.

Gain in retail distribution of products is still small.

Imports at New York show for January, thus far, a decrease of more than 30 per cent, while in exports a gain of $2,300,000, or nearly 20 per cent, appears.

Failures for the week have been 407 in the United States, against 329 last year, and 46 in Canada, against 42 last year. For the first 11 days in January the reported liabilities of firms failing were $9,041,225, of which $3,069,053 were in manufacturing and $5,346,872 in trading concerns. But the number of failures about the first of the year does not necessarily indicate a bad state of business.

**Protecting Lobsters.**

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 20.—Fish Warden Peabody of Rockland and Warden Cushing of this city are making war against violators of the short lobster law. Lobsterers are ugly and threaten to fight if interfered with. Cushing means to arrest ringleaders among lobsterers or shoot them. Many short lobsters are being caught.

**Fattening the County Treasury.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—Sheriff Reed is busy collecting forfeited bail from bondsmen of rumsellers convicted under the prohibitory law. When a case is appealed the prisoner is put under $500 bonds for his appearance after a decision in his case is reached. The amount to be collected by the sheriff runs well up in the thousands.

**For the Benefit of Mariners.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Representative O'Neil introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to construct a lightship, with fog signals, to be placed about six miles southeast of Boston light at a cost not to exceed $7000, and also to establish range lights in Boston harbor at a cost of $1000.

**Bookkeeper Kills the Foreman.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Exploits, N. F., says that during a quarrel in Phillips Lombard camp, Appleton Cleaves, foreman of the crew, was struck on the head with an auger by Bookkeeper Carter, a Portland (Me.) man, from which Cleaves died.

**Deer Starving to Death.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—In places in northern Maine deer have been found dead. The cause is attributed to starvation. The branches of trees upon which they feed have been encased in ice for many weeks by a sleet storm in December.

**Railroad Officials Disagree.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Owing to the disagreements between the receivers of the Northern Pacific railway and the board of directors the latter has formally announced to the stock exchange that no further transfers of stock will be made.

**Five Years In Prison.**

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 20.—Kem Wah, the Chinaman and highbinder, who shot Charlie Sing, plead guilty to murderous assault and was sentenced to five years in state prison.

**Leaves a Fortune of $300,000.**

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Jan. 20.—Joseph F. Williams, a retired merchant of this city, died last night in Cromwell. He leaves an estate valued at $300,000.

**At a Ripe Old Age.**

ELLSWORTH, Me., Jan. 20.—Mrs. Hulda Crabtree, one of the oldest women in the state, died at South Hancock. She was born in Natick, Mass., in 1793.

**Married on the Stage.**

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Field and Hanson's variety company appeared at the Casino last night. After the last act a justice of the peace came upon the stage, followed by Miss May Langton and Carl Melford. Justice Wiggins made them man and wife. Miss Langton was formerly with the Howard Athenæum company and Hyatt's

## IN CONGRESS.

### The House Will Wrestle With the Sugar Question on Monday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—With Mr. Richardson in the chair the house went into committee of the whole to go on with the consideration of the Wilson bill, and it was at once agreed that three hours immediately after the house goes into committee of the whole next Monday will be given to debate on the sugar schedule, and the vote will then be taken on any amendments which may be offered.

Mr. Dalzell then took up the line of attack against Mr. Johnson, on which he was engaged when the house took a recess Thursday evening. The amendment proposed by Mr. Johnson, putting steel rails on the free list, was lost by a vote of 79 to 100.

Mr. Henderson offered as an amendment to the agricultural schedule of the Wilson bill the corresponding schedule of the McKinley law. The debate drifted along throughout the day in a desultory way, and was taken part in by many members of both sides of the house without any definite conclusions being arrived at.

At the night session set apart for general debate, Mr. Bell spoke in favor of the bill, although it did not go far enough to suit him. Mr. Shaw opposed it, especially the proposed reduction of duty on barley. Mr. Morgan, while he endorsed the provisions of the bill generally, condemned in strong terms the proposition to place lead ore on the free list. In conclusion he appealed to the house to remove from this bill any suspicion of jobbery. Mr. Childs closed the debate in opposition to the bill.

## AGREEMENT REACHED

### Whereby Some of the Danbury Factories Will Resume Work.

DANBURY, Conn., Jan. 20.—The broken off negotiations between the committee of trade and the manufacturers in the hat lockout has caused a big row in the Manufacturers' association. In trying to arrive at a settlement the committee from the trade granted all privileges that the manufacturers asked for seven months ago. Negotiations were broken off because the manufacturers insisted that unions guarantee non-interference with independent shops.

Half of the manufacturers in the association are satisfied to resume work on the concessions granted by the union, and last night a committee of them met the trade leaders by appointment to arrange for a settlement whereby they will open their shops fair. The committee stated that perhaps 10 factories will resume work on the basis of concessions granted by the unions. The unions will hold a ratification meeting this evening, when agreements entered into by the trade committee and the manufacturers will be ratified.

## LABOR'S PROTEST

### Not Likely to Interfere With Secretary Carlisle's Bond Plan.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Baltimore dispatch announcing a threatened injunction by the Knights of Labor against Secretary Carlisle to restrain him from issuing $50,000,000 in bonds was taken to the treasury department and shown to the secretary. Mr. Carlisle merely read the dispatch, but declined to say anything whatever on the subject for publication.

Other officials of the department to whom the dispatch was shown were not surprised on learning its contents. The feeling of the Knights of Labor and of labor unions generally on the bond question was known to be unfavorable. The officials were a unit in the opinion that the secretary had nothing more than a temporary delay to fear from injunction proceedings, and this they did not think in the least degree probable. The general opinion is that the proceedings would have no standing in court.

**Harvard Won.**

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Jan. 20.—The fifth debate between Harvard and Yale was held in Sanders theater last night. The contest waged fiercely but decorously for two hours, and the judges, after only a few minutes' consultation, gave the victory to Harvard. This makes the third victory for the crimson, and Harvard's prestige seems well established on the rostrum, while yielding the palm to Yale in the football field.

## NINETEEN KNOTS AN HOUR

### Made by the Cruiser Montgomery on Her Official Trial Trip.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Jan. 20.—The new cruiser Montgomery made her official trial trip yesterday, acquiring the title of "Queen of her class." She made nineteen knots an hour, with the tide against her going out, and in her favor returning, subjecting these figures to a slight correction for tidal changes, but which are likely to be in her favor. The result of the trial assures the builders of earned premiums of at least $175,000, and perhaps $250,000.

**A Desperate Encounter.**

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 20.—A posse, organized by Sheriff Dexter of Blocton, had a terrible battle at Gosthe with four of a gang of seven convicts who escaped from the Tennessee Coal and Iron company's stockades. Sheriff Dexter was killed and one of the convicts fatally wounded. The posse captured the rest of the convicts.

**Fighting the Sugar Trust.**

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—The argument in the sugar trust cases was begun in this city yesterday in the United States circuit court. This is a suit in equity brought by the United States to restrain the American Sugar Refining company from continuing in an alleged unlawful combination.

# GASTON

## Popular ex-Governor of the Old Bay State

### CLOSES A LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER.

### A Successful Lawyer and Conservative Statesman.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—Ex-Governor William Gaston died yesterday at his home, 177 Marlboro street.

Mr. Gaston was critically ill for several months in the late summer and autumn of 1892, and his physicians at that time pronounced his case hopeless, but he rallied and was able to go out, but had not since then been able to practice his profession.

Mr. Gaston was the son of Alexander and Kesia (Arnold) Gaston, and was born in Killingly, Conn., Oct. 8, 1820. On the paternal side he was a descendant from John Gaston, born in France, probably about the year 1600, a Huguenot, who was banished on account of his religion, and settled in Scotland; and on the maternal side from Thomas Arnold, who, with his brother William, came to New England in 1636.

William Gaston's father was a well-known merchant of Connecticut and was for many years in the legislature, as was his father before him. With his parents William Gaston moved to Roxbury (now a part of Boston) in the summer of 1838. He was educated at the academy in Brooklyn, Conn., the Plainfield academy and Brown university, which he entered at the age of 15. Graduating in 1849, he at once began his law studies. He was admitted to the bar in 1844.

**In Politics.**

Mr. Gaston was city solicitor of Roxbury for five years, and in 1861 and 1862 mayor of the city; and after the annexation of Roxbury to Boston he was mayor of Boston in 1871 and 1872. In 1873 and 1874 he was elected to the legislature as a Whig and re-elected in 1875 by a fusion of Whigs and Democrats, in opposition to the Know-Nothing candidate. In 1876 he was elected as a Democrat to the senate. In 1874 he was nominated by the Democrats against Governor Talbot, and was elected by over 7000 plurality. His administration was a very conservative one.

In 1870 he was a candidate for congress, but failed of an election. In 1876 Harvard university and Brown university conferred upon him the degree of LL. D.

Mr. Gaston was married May 27, 1852, to Miss Louisa A. Beecher. They had one daughter and two sons—Sarah, William and Theodore. Theodore, born in 1861, died in 1869.

**A Brilliant Lawyer.**

Mr. Gaston early took rank as one of the leading lawyers at the bar. His practice was not confined to any department of the law—he was distinguished in all. Criminal practice he had little taste for. As a real estate lawyer he had but few equals, and in cases of contract and tort he was remarkably successful.

His zeal in defending the interests of his clients, and his implicit faith in the righteousness of their cause, frequently led him to conduct their cases to a successful conclusion when he had little hope of reward.

Although not what might strictly be termed a student, he had a profound knowledge of the law, which he seemed to acquire instinctively and intuitively.

It is safe to say that he never knowingly aided any one by his advice in evading the law or countenanced the use of the courts as instruments of oppression. Any suggestion of trickery or double dealing called forth his most emphatic condemnation.

The poor and the friendless always found him a kind and courteous counsellor, ready at all times to patiently listen to their complaints and advise them for their good. He discouraged lawsuits as an evil to be avoided, if possible, and so advised his clients, however large their prospective retainers might be.

## TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The daughter of Vaillant, the bomb thrower, pleads for her father's life.

There is but little possibility that the state of Massachusetts will furnish work for the unemployed.

W. B. Woodmansee, first mate of the schooner Elm City, was fined $20 at Boston for assaulting a sailor.

Nazaire Beaudoin of Winslow, Me., aged 60, dropped dead in a saloon at Waterville, Me., of heart disease.

It is reported that the Italian aristocracy is intriguing against Premier Crispi in the interest of ex-Premier Rudini.

H. M. Leonard, manager of the wrecked Santa Clara bank at San Jose, Cal., was arrested, charged with embezzlement.

The bill for Boston's subway will be ready to be presented to the legislature Feb. 1, and the total cost, according to Commissioner Gargan, will be not more than $5,000,000.

**Counsel Study Evidence.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.—Counsel in the Coughlin case gave up their time yesterday to a close study of the evidence. It is stated that Captain Schaack will be one of the first witnesses called.

**Another Slump In Gold.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—A further loss of treasury gold of $600,000 was recorded yesterday. The gold reserve is down to $63,077,847.

## FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

### Of Yesterday.

# LIVES SAVED

## Six Boys Break Through the Ice Today.

### JOSEPH TULLY HAD GONE UNDER THE ICE.

### Women Stood on the Bridge and Wept.

There was an exciting episode on the Concord river, at Andover street bridge this noon, when six young skaters broke through the ice, near the Clifford's dye house.

Five escaped all right but the sixth, Joseph Tully, had a very narrow escape.

When the boys broke through the ice they screamed and several other skaters stood as if paralyzed with fear. An unknown young man gave assistance to five of the boys and got them out but Tully went down for the third time under the ice. Martin Conley, a barber on Andover street, and Dennis Sullivan residing on Chestnut street, went on the ice to give aid. The unknown rescuer of the five boys himself fell into the water and was fished out by Sullivan and Conley. Then the latter dove under the ice and got Tully, and assisted by Sullivan rescued him. All three were in pretty weak condition.

The bridge was lined with weeping women, and the thrilling affair created great excitement.

If Messrs. Conley and Sullivan risked their lives as reported, they not only deserve great credit, but some mark of recognition.

There were two narrow escapes from drowning near this place yesterday.

## JUDGE C. P. THOMPSON

### COMMITTED SUICIDE AT HIS HOME IN GLOUCESTER TODAY.

**He Was Thought to Have Been Despondent From Long Continued Ill Health—The Suicidal Act Was By Shooting.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

GLOUCESTER, Jan. 19. Judge Charles P. Thompson, of the Superior court bench, committed suicide by shooting in his bedroom this morning. Despondency from long continued ill health was the cause assigned.

[Judge Thompson was well known in this city, both socially, and from serving at the sessions of the Superior court at the court house.—ED.]

## CLEVER FORGERIES.

### AN OLD MAN RAISED CHECKS VERY CLEVERLY

**But He Was Caught and Committed to Jail for Trial—Original Checks of $2 and $3 Become $8000 and $3000.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19. A white haired old Englishman, who was scarcely able to totter along, named Augustus A. Thompson, a speculator, is under arrest on a charge of raising two checks from $2 to $3000 each, and one for $2 to $2000.

The complainant is Henry E. Simmons of No. 160 Nassau street, who stated that Thompson had purchased from him eight $1000 bonds of the Mountain Home Canal & Land company, and gave in payment three checks amounting to $3000.

One of the checks was for $2000 and bore the signature of G. R. Skelton. The other two checks were for $3000 each and were signed by Ward & Co., brokers, of No. 31 Broadway. The first named check was on the East River bank and the other on the United States National bank.

Detectives Armstrong and Dowling ascertained that Thompson had called at Skelton's office and asked him for a check for $2, saying he wished to send the amount to a friend by mail. He was given the check and by the use of acids skillfully raised it to $2000. He also visited Ward & Co., and got two checks for $3 on the same representation. These he raised to $3000 each.

In Thompson's possession was found a small blank book in which was the following memorandum: "Solution for easily removing ink stains, bearing trade mark 'Encrevoir' is said by a pharmaceutical journal to consist of 10 parts each of tartaric acid, alum and distilled water."

**A Fiendish Act.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

FALL RIVER, Jan. 19. Patrick Lundie, a constable, who tried to burn his daughter by throwing kerosene on her, and lighting it, was today sent to the house of correction for nine months.

**Marriage Intentions.**

The following intentions were received at the city clerk's office today:

William O'Donnell, 20, to Mary Ann Dugan, 19.
James Murphy, 23, to Malvina Rivard, 20.

# BETTER TIMES

## Golden Dawn of Prosperity Near at Hand.

### CALAMITY SHOUTERS WILL SOON CHANGE THEIR TUNE.

### What a Conservative Review of the Business World Shows.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19. Under the head of "Business Revivals in Sight" the Times today presents a summary of the trades which it claims shows that there has been a visible improvement in the business situation since the opening of the new year. It says:

"Better times are at hand; in many branches of trade their coming has already been noted. There has been of course, no great and general revival of business activity.

"It would be foolish and futile to pretend that the trade and industries of the country have fully recovered from the depression that began last July. The steady accumulation of idle money in the New York banks would disprove any sweeping assertions of that nature.

"But the evidence is ample that the worst has passed, that we have turned the corner and are now on the mend. The rapidity of the recovery will be measurably increased by the fact that there are no large stocks of goods on hand.

"The jobbers' shelves and the manufacturers' floors are bare. The large number of mills that have lately started up indicate that orders have begun to come in, and to fill the orders the mills must make the goods.

## CUTTING OFF PENSIONS.

### NEW BILL REPORTED BY THE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE.

**It Provides For the Cutting Off of Pensions to Men, Widows and Heirs of Men Who Voluntarily Performed Services in the Late Rebellion.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19. In the house today Mr. Morse of Georgia reported a new bill which provides that the part of the revised statutes relating to the paying of pension claims shall be repealed, and that a statute shall be substituted providing that pensions shall be paid only to those who did service in the Mexican and Indian wars, and who also subsequently performed service in the war of the rebellion, and no moneys shall be paid as pensions to men, or the widows, children or heirs of men who voluntarily engaged in service in the rebellion.

## FAHEY, NOT FAY.

**The Name of the Woman Murdered in Boston Yesterday.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

TAUNTON, Jan. 19. Nellie Fahey, (not Fay, as reported), who was murdered in Boston last night, was a member of a respectable family here.

Her mother, Mrs. Ann Fahey, and two sisters of the murdered girl, have supposed until now that Nellie was doing housework in Boston, and never a suspicion had entered their heads that she had been leading a fast life. The girl went away from here about five years ago, and had always up to that time been looked upon as of good character.

## WON HER CASE.

**Huldah Loomis Awarded $4000 for a Fall.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 19. Hulda Loomis won her case against the N. Y., N. H. & H. road this morning, the jury giving her $4000 for injuries received by a fall on a car step at Hartford. The suit was for $10,000 and has been tried twice.

**Breach of Promise Case.**

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, Jan. 19. The breach of promise case of Mrs. Annie Van Houten vs. Hon. Elijah Morse was heard in the Superior court today; decision reserved.

**Ex-Representative Savage Ill.**

Ex-representative Patrick J. Savage of Ward One, is seriously ill at his home. This will be sad news to Mr. Savage's many friends in this city, and all unite in the hope that he will speedily recover.

**He Denies It.**

Alderman George E. Stanley denies that he has any connection with the Rhode Island brewery. Packages from that brewery have been consigned to him just as other goods are consigned, simply as freight forwarder and not as agent.

John B. Coleman was out of doors yesterday for the first time since his recent illness.

The approaching marriage of Capt. Michael E. McDonald and Miss Farrell is announced.

Daniel J. Donahoe has received notice that no further contest will be made of his work as executor under the McKiernan will.

A. J. Robertson of North Billerica, while backing a pair of horses a few days ago, was struck in the face by the wagon pole and badly bruised.


## LADIES!

DON'T FORGET You can have your children's hair taken care of, as well as your own, at Mrs. J. W. Forsythe's Hair Dressing Parlors. Also Hair Goods and Hair Work. Orders promptly attended to. Over O'Donnell & Gilbride's. Entrance on Palmer Street.

Price 1" Worth a Guinea a Box." 25c.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Dislodge Bile,
Stir up the Liver,
Cure Sick-Headache,
Female Ailments,
Remove Disease and
Promote Good Health.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Famous the world over.

Ask for Beecham's and take no others. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

## THE KIND THAT CURES



J. R. HERSEY, Spencer, Mass.

"INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful statement was sent us by C. E. Carpenter, Druggist, 185 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS—Some ten years ago I commenced to fail. INDIGESTION and EXTREME CONSTIPATION caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a continuous headache, my skin turned yellow, and my friends thought I must die. My strength left me and courage also. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends wished to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 35, after Doctors had failed, a CURED MAN.

Yours respectfully, J. R. HERSEY.
No. 10 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

LOWELL

## OPERA HOUSE,

One Solid Week, Commencing Monday January 15th.

Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

EUGENE - TOMPKIN'S

Grand Production of the

BLACK CROOK

Direct From The Boston Theatre.

In its entirety and produced under the stage direction of LAWRENCE McCARTY, with all the

Gorgeous Scenery,
Grand Ballets,
Foreign Premiers,
Startling Specialities,
Marches and Groupings.

100 People in the Production.

Sale of seats commence at Box Office Jan. 22. PRICES, 25c., 50c., 75c., and $1.00.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Special Engagement of the Eminent Tragedian,

Mr. Thos. W. Keene

And his superb company in Shakespeare's sublime tragedy,

Richard III.

Prices $1, 75, 50, 25, 25, 10 cents. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

C. B. Jefferson, Klaw and Erlanger present

MARIE JANSEN

—IN—

Delmonico's at Six.

A Three Act Farce, by Glen MacDonough, Author of The Prodigal Father.

PRICES: $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Saturday.

## BIJOU THEATRE

EDWARD C. GASCOM, Manager

WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Matinees Monday, Wednesday, Saturday.

The NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

CLEVER COMEDIANS,
SURPRISING NOVELTIES,
HANDSOME WOMEN.

In The Comedietta,

A Trip from Chinee Town

The Grand Olio, Introducing

.....MISS PEGGY BRAND.....
The Original Dublin Lass.

.....TEDDY—SIMONDS—CLARA.....
In a Refined Comedy Skit.

.....MISS MARIE ROSCIELLE.....
In Her Latest Success, Adam and Eve.

....THE GREAT EMPIRE QUARTET....
In Songs, Dances and Comedy Sketches.

The performance concluding with Burlesque Operetta, THE TA AND THE TA-TA, introducing the entire company in bewildering marches, elegant costumes and catchy songs.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

## Music - Hall

For Entire Week of January 15.

The Beautiful Romantic Play,

Among the Pines,

By WILL R. WILSON, Esq., of New York Herald.

MR. MELDON, MISS TUCKER, MR. THOMAS and the Entire Stock Co.

The Great Saw Mill Scene.

Muckle and Walker and other Specialties. Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

JAMES F. McELHOLM, No. 40 Central Street, Bells, Speaking Tubes and Annunciators Cheap. Estimates giving on Electric Lighting.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

## WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

CLAIRVOYANT—And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated Clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 56 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

SITUATION WANTED—To do general house work. Address Miss Pilon, 8 Pearl st.

PANTS PRESSED—10c. per pair at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street.

WANTED—Everybody to know the cheapest place to have clothing repaired is at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack, street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 10 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 200 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 65 tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 0 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 0 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2600. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 0 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtuckaville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 0 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A cottage of 7 rooms, near Moore street, corner lot house in good repair throughout, a bargain at price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

## W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

## Callahan & Sanborn

HARDWARE STORE,

Is the most Centrally Located in the city, with a

Full and Complete Line of Goods AT LOWEST PRICES.

RUNELS' BL'C,

COR. MERRIMACK AND BRIDGE

Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent.)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Repairing and Pressing Neatly Done

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Rolls of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES AT

Gardner's Music Store,

No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.



## J. J. CLUIN,

Optician,

Cor. Central and Prescott Streets.

JOHN B. COLEMAN,

Fire Insurance Agent.

Will write fire insurance policies, in first-class companies, on household furniture dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere.

Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented. Room 7, Post Office Block.

Fictitious Claims.

NEWSPAPERS that dispose of their entire circulation through the news agencies make it a point to crow over their agency sales. THE SUN does not depend upon the unfriendly agencies of its competitors for its circulation. It had the largest subscription list in Lowell before any penny daily paper was established here, and has it yet. THE SUN delivers to more regular paid subscribers than any two papers in Lowell. The papers that go into the houses and that count with advertisers are those delivered to regular subscribers.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.



United Cooks' Association,

Of the U. S., A. LENTZ, President.

This Certifies that our members use and recommend H-O as the finest production of oatmeal for its nutritious qualities, rich flavor, freedom from impurities, and saving in time in preparation. Don't make a mistake, the best is

If you have been told that there is no difference between H-O and cheap brands of rolled oats, you have been deceived—for H-O is peerless—no oatmeal in all the world equals it.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

THE CLOVER MILLS, 71 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

# LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.


### TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

**Southern Division.**

| To Boston. Lve. | Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 5 45 | 6 59 | 6 03 | 7 08 |
| 6 30 | 7 45 | 6 40 | 7 39 |
| 6 50 | 8 08 | 6 45 | 8 10 |
| $7 01 | 7 58 | 8 00 | 9 12 |
| $7 18 | 8 02 | 8 30 | 9 11 |
| $7 27 | 8 32 | 9 10 | 9 42 |
| 7 45 | 8 35 | 9 45 | 10 15 |
| 8 50 | 9 49 | 10 00 | 11 13 |
| $9 00 | 10 30 | 10 45 | 11 58 |
| 9 40 | 10 40 | 11 30 | 12 09 |
| 11 00 | 12 06 | 12 00 | 12 59 |
| $11 44 | 12 30 | 1 00 | 1 48 |
| 12 10 | 1 37 | 2 00 | 3 04 |
| 1 45 | 2 50 | 3 00 | 3 46 |
| 3 00 | 4 19 | 3 45 | 5 09 |
| $4 02 | 4 45 | 4 20 | 5 33 |
| 4 30 | 5 30 | 5 00 | 5 44 |
| $5 38 | 6 30 | 5 25 | 6 25 |
| 5 40 | 6 50 | 5 50 | 7 05 |
| $6 28 | 7 15 | 6 15 | 7 28 |
| $7 52 | 8 35 | 7 30 | 8 10 |
| | | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 10 15 | 11 22 |
| | | 11 30 | 12 23 |

**Sunday Trains.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $7 16 | 8 02 | 2 00 | 2 53 |
| $7 27 | 8 12 | 9 00 | 10 07 |
| 7 45 | 9 07 | 1 00 | 1 57 |
| 8 45 | 9 50 | 4 30 | 5 50 |
| 9 16 | 10 16 | 5 00 | 5 58 |
| $4 25 | 5 32 | 7 30 | 8 10 |
| $6 03 | 7 05 | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 9 00 | 10 02 |

$From Middlesex St. station only.

**Western Division.**

| To Boston. Lve. | Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6 50 | 8 05 | 7 30 | 8 33 |
| 8 10 | 9 15 | 9 00 | 10 07 |
| 9 35 | 10 45 | 10 25 | 11 45 |
| 10 55 | 12 05 | 12 50 | 1 05 |
| 12 23 | 1 30 | 2 15 | 3 17 |
| 12 45 | 2 05 | 2 30 | 3 38 |
| 3 30 | 4 30 | 4 20 | 4 59 |
| 4 45 | 5 58 | 6 00 | 7 06 |
| 5 00 | 6 12 | 6 25 | 7 45 |
| 6 45 | 7 22 | 9 25 | 11 25 |
| 6 55 | 8 05 | 11 15 | 12 15 |
| 9 25 | 10 35 | | |

**Sunday Trains.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 8 20 | 9 30 | 8 20 | 9 19 |
| 12 05 | 1 20 | 11 45 | 12 55 |
| 4 15 | 5 30 | 5 00 | 6 20 |
| 5 37 | 7 00 | 7 00 | 8 22 |
| 7 30 | 8 50 | | |

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central Street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

THE GRADE crossings must go at any expense.

VACCINATION HAS set in with a vengeance in many cases.

THE BILL [illegible] teers of their [illegible] will not pass a patriotic congress.

THE ELECTRIC wires should be buried or else their multiplicity and irregularity should be remedied so as to provide for public safety.

SOME OF the musical societies of the city are becoming excited at the advent of a new organization. The more the merrier. There is room for all and if the newcomer is better than its predecessors let it survive.

TYPHOID FEVER is breaking out through the city presumably from the water supply, because the disease is common in Manchester. To prevent this danger boil the water before drinking it. A good filter would serve the same purpose, but the filtering gallery is not sufficient to purify the water.

THE PEOPLE of St. Patrick's parish are doing great work for the poor, and they have many demands on their charity. The St. Vincent De Paul's society and the Women's Sewing Circle are distributing large amounts in food and clothing. Other parishes are doing equally good work although not assisted by such energetic organizations.

IT IS so seldom that the Mail speaks rationally on the tariff question that the following statement from its editorial column will seem refreshing:

"When things assume a settled form at Washington, prosperity will again cheer the homes of the poor. This country is too rich in accumulated capital, in natural resources, in broad acres, in valuable mines, in swarming waters teeming with living food, in inventive skill, in commercial enterprise, to suffer more than a temporary relapse. Grander, stronger, richer than ever will be this America of ours when the clouds roll by."

THE BROCKTON ENTERPRISE advocates the appointment of an official to certify to the qualifications of barbers before allowing them to work. It says that there are barbers in Brockton who cannot shave men without making them look like Comanche Indians in war paint. It seems that this work should be placed in the hands of the Humane society. The editor of the Enterprise must have had a pretty close shave of late. The razors were probably made by saw manufacturers or might have been sharpened upon a rather rough grindstone.

IT IS time something were done to protect the public at railroad crossings. It is not unfrequent to find a very long freight train shifted over the Merrimack and Middlesex street crossings while a crowd stands on either side anxious to pass. Just when the end of the train has reached the crossing and the people on either side think it will pass on, they are provoked to find that they must wait until the whole train passes back again. In such cases the slightest regard for the public would induce the conductor to send the train forward a few yards further and stop until the crowd had passed over, before turning back again.

### CONGRESSMAN WALKER'S SUBTERFUGE.

Congressman Maguire showed up Congressman Walker's extreme partisanship and his disregard for the rights of his constituents. Walker smothered the petition of the Central Labor union of Worcester because it favored a bill to which he was opposed; but he must have known that it was for congress not for him personally to pass upon the petition. His excuse was that it did not represent the sentiment of a majority of the union and he had analyzed the signers of that petition and found them to be "free traders, single taxers and philosophical anarchists." Even if they were all the congressman here states, they are free men, citizens of this republic and had the unquestioned right to petition congress upon the tariff or any other question affecting their rights or interests. This is but another instance of how certain republicans would trample upon the rights of the people if they were permitted to do so. It is the fixed policy of the republican party not to trust the people, not to allow them to think or act for themselves. If Walker's policy were carried to its ultimate conclusion the laboring people would be disfranchised because in the opinion of republicans they do not vote right. In contrast with Walker's action, that of Congressman Stevens appears fair, tolerant and commendable. When he received a petition against the Wilson bill he did not come to Lowell to investigate who had signed it, who circulated it for signatures, he did not denounce the signers as crazy McKinleyites, as monopolists or as philosophical robbers; no, he presented the petition with as much dignity and respect as if the signers were the wealthiest citizens in the land.

### THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Lowell wants a city hospital, it wants an institution for industrial training, it wants a new state normal school and various other institutions for the benefit of her people but as yet none of her citizens have been philanthropic enough to offer a gift that would form a nucleus for the establishment of any one of these.

At present the city is making vigorous efforts to secure the location of a state normal school here. Other towns and cities oppose the claims of Lowell not only by showing that they are in great need of the school, but by offering a tract of land worth, perhaps, $40,000 for a site for the building. If the school can be obtained for Lowell without offering a site so much the better, but it would be better to purchase a site for the building than to lose the chance of having it located here. No money could be better expended than that laid out for bringing such an institution to Lowell. It will be no drawback to the school to have it located here by the state without any expense to the city or its residents.

### MR. STEVENS ON WOOLEN INTERESTS.

Congressman Stevens strongly condemns the action of republicans in voting to put wool on the free list immediately on the passage of the Wilson bill. Speaking on this matter Mr. Stevens said:

"It would have been of great benefit to the manufacturing interest if the date could have been fixed, as desired by the committee, on August 1 and December 1, because it would have encouraged the starting up of a great deal of machinery on fall goods, which, with the present uncertainty, will hardly be likely to go into operation. As the republicans voted against fixing a date for free wool after the passage of the bill, it was thought not advisable to attempt to advance the date for reduced duties on goods until December 1. The committee will again consider the subject, and in view of the action of the republicans, they may abandon the 1st of December, and let the woolen duties go into effect on the passage of the bill. I shall do all I can to have the date kept at December 1, but the action of the republicans today rather discourages the attempt. Even if the house should consent to an interval of four months between the taking effect of free wool and the reduced rates on woolen goods, it might come about the first of September, if the bill passed on June 1, which would be the worst date possible for the woolen interests. The republicans, by playing politics, have run the risk of prostrating the woolen industry for another season."

### Shelley's Buoyancy.

If anything could have extinguished hopefulness in a young man, we may say that Shelley's poems ought to breathe a settled gloom. He was sickly. He had terrible domestic troubles. He was often in a strait for want of money, and, above all, he had the worst possible opinion of the society in which he lived. Nevertheless, though his own generation were chiefly angered by the poet's attacks on old faith, old custom and old law, what most strikes us at this distance of time is Shelley's buoyant and hopeful temperament.

For him the world is always on the eve of being regenerated, and a new heaven and a new earth may be expected almost with any awakening. Yet Shelley's own best knowledge was of a French revolution that seemed to have failed, and his short years of youth and manhood were passed in a time of reaction, when it seemed for a moment as if England and the continent were going back to the worst memories of a past century. Clearly, as regards this matter of hopefulness, we must look beyond the individual and beyond his influence over a school to certain currents of thought that synchronize with events.—Dr. C. H. Peterson in Fortnightly Review.

### Origin of the Christmas Tree.

The old Teutonic and Saxon races in central and northern Europe before the introduction and spread of Christianity had a great veneration for trees. They would never willingly damage them. Under large trees, especially old oaks, the great councils were held and judgment given, and the graves of this people were found in graves, they always being buried under the roots of a tree. This all was a result of the superstition that their gods lived in those trees. In the linden tree Berchta dwelt—a benign spirit who took charge of the babies and rocked their cradles when the nurses fell asleep; in the oak Donar, the thunder god; in the willows all sorts of spirits; in the elder trees the dwarfs. Whenever the festivals of these gods were celebrated, their trees were decorated with lights, wreaths and garlands (tassels), and offerings were hung in the branches, which, however, were plundered again when the festival was over, the gods being supposed only to appropriate the best.—Sunday School Times.

### Don't Realize Their Rudeness.

There seem to be lots of well to do persons in this city whose breeding is not fine enough to make them see the vulgarity of conversing so loudly in the street cars that their talk is forced upon the attention of fellow passengers, who would rather be thinking of their own affairs.—New York Herald.


HEALTHY CHILDREN



come from healthy mothers, and such are will certainly be healthy if they'll take Dr. Pierre's Favorite Prescription. Nothing can equal it in building up a woman's strength, in regulating and assisting all her natural functions, and in putting in perfect order every part of the female system.

"Favorite Prescription" is indeed the "Mothers' Friend" for it assists nature, thereby shortening "labor."

Tonkawa, Cattle County, Texas.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

Cordia Cudgepeper


### SUNBEAMS.

An Insinuation.




Dora—Papa has gone into the plush business.

Cora—How nice! I suppose you will have a new sealskin cloak now.—Truth.

### Mr. Bugleby's Bureau Drawer.

"Perhaps," said Mr. Bugleby, "you have such an article of furniture yourself. I mean a bureau with a drawer that catches. We have, though I didn't know it until the other night. I retired early, and an hour or two after I had gone to bed I was awakened by a noise in the room. It was Mrs. Bugleby trying to shut the bureau drawer.

"'Well, why don't you shut it?' I said.

"'Because I can't,' said Mrs. Bugleby. 'It catches somewhere.'

"'Why, I should think it ought to be easy enough to shut a bureau drawer,' said I.

"'Well, Sereno,' said Mrs. Bugleby, 'suppose you try it.'

"I ought to have known better, for I knew that Mrs. Bugleby is a careful, sensible woman, who could certainly shut a bureau drawer if anybody could, but I got up and tried it.

"I thought at first that I should have an easy triumph, for the drawer started very smoothly, but half way in brought up against something. Then I went at it. I elevated the back, I depressed the back, I held the drawer level, pressed it gently and jammed it hard and twisted and pulled and yanked and hauled while Mrs. Bugleby looked on and said nothing. At last I got it into place, but it was only after an hour's work. To me it was a most irritating experience, but do you know that I fancied that Mrs. Bugleby almost enjoyed it, and I fear that there must be added to her many solid qualities a hitherto unsuspected touch of frivolousness."—New York Sun.

### TENACITY OF LIFE.

Two Stories Illustrating Some Remarkable Examples of It.

"It is an astonishing thing how some species of animals will cling to life," said Longbow as he hesitated between the choice of a coffee berry and a clove. "I read in an authentic work a short time ago that an alligator will go on fighting for hours after the brain has been removed from its body."

"How long have you been studying natural history?" asked Whoppers, with a rapid but comprehensive survey of the free lunch table.

"Not long," answered Longbow. "But I was thinking of the extraordinary way a lobster I saw yesterday held on to his time on earth. I went into the Arcadia and ordered a broiled live lobster. After I had ordered it I told old Shuffles, the head waiter, that the last one I had was evidently boiled several days before it was broiled. 'Come with me,' he says, and took me into the kitchen. There stood the cook, with uplifted knife, over an enormous green bodied lobster that was frothing at the gills with passion. The knife came down, and Mr. Lob spread himself out in two equal divisions, but was livelier than ever.

"Two more blows severed the claws from the body, but each claw continued to gnash its teeth with rage. One caught hold of the knife and tried to get it away from the cook, but the blade was so sharp it had to let go. In another minute it was writhing on the silver grill with a vigor that would have shamed any one of Mr. Fox's most active martyrs. I thought the struggle would never end, but at last, with a deep sigh, he gave up the ghost, and as he did so blushed a rosy red with shame at what he thought his weakness."

"What'll y' have?" asked Whoppers tersely.

"Same," responded Longbow, a gleam of triumph in his eye.

"As you say," said Whoppers as he paid for the drinks, "lobsters are very tenacious of life. But they're not in it with eels."

"Is this another fish story?" asked Longbow cynically, but with a faint suspicion of approaching discomfiture.

"Well, I suppose an eel is a fish as much as a lobster," retorted Whoppers curtly. "But I was going to give you a specimen of what the eel can do in the clinging to life line.

"I was fishing for pike in Sloppy creek a couple of summers ago, and one day I pulled out the largest eel I ever saw in my life. I won't tell you how large he was, because if I did you might doubt the rest of it. He was not only big, he was athletic. He was the contortionist eel that ever sucked a bait off a book. One minute he'd be pirouetting on the end of his tail, then he'd stand on his neck and go through all the evolutions of a skirt dancer with the rest of him. I had brought with me the biggest basket that I could find in Sloppyville, but, try as I would, I couldn't double that eel up and get him in the basket.

"Finally, when we'd both agreed on a breathing spell, I picked up an ax while he was resting and, with one blow, cut him clean in two. Do you think that quieted him? Not a bit of it. The two ends looked up at me with mingled hatred and reproach and before I could get the basket anywhere near them had jumped back into the creek. Now comes the most curious part of it. What do you suppose the consequence was?"

"I haven't the remotest idea," replied Longbow uneasily.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Whoppers in that impressive way of his that always made his friends squirm. "Subsequent investigation proved that the two ends of that eel married each other and raised a whole colony of bifurcated eels!"

Longbow looked at Whoppers long and earnestly without uttering a word.

"Mine's whisky," suggested the latter, as he returned the look with a frank, ingenuous smile.—Ernest Graham Dewey in Life.


# LIMIT REACHED

## The $3 Rate Continued for a Short Time Only.

The fee of $3 charged by Drs. Pearson and Carroll pays for personal treatment, medicines—everything necessary to a thorough course of treatment—for one month.

This is a special offer made to help the sick through these extremely hard times. Those now under treatment at this low rate are enjoying an unusual advantage. It is an extraordinary offer and may never occur again. The advantage is derived in this: That if acceptance is made at once, treatment and medicines are ensured for months—in fact, as long as the patient requires—for $3 a month. You will ordinarily pay this much for medicines alone.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll are specialists in catarrh in all its forms, and all chronic diseases. They have devoted their lives to the study and treatment of these diseases, and have attained the highest degree of success in curing them. They have the best facilities, the most modern and scientific appliances in use; their methods are mild, pleasant and effective, their credentials of the highest character. If you are sick and do not know what the trouble is, you should consult them. They make no charge for consultation and examination. If they cannot help you they will frankly tell you so. If your disease is one that they do not treat, they will direct you to a competent specialist of that disease.

DON'T EXPERIMENT with old-fashioned men and methods. Don't subject yourself to the destructive and torturous methods of bungling faker specialists. If you need treatment, take the mild and painless treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll.

## HIS LUNGS ATTACKED.

In the series of interviews from men well known in business and professional life in Lowell occurs this week the statement of Mr. William T. Hollowell, whose recovery from what was supposed to be a serious case of lung trouble has been a source of grateful surprise to his friends and himself.

Mr. Hollowell is an overseer in the Lawrence mills. He resides at 48 Fifth street, Centralville. Of his cure he says:

I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I had catarrh very badly. It started in my head but soon attacked my bronchial tubes and lungs. I had severe, sharp, shooting pains all through my chest, extending to my back, and a violent cough. My breath was short sometimes accompanied with a wheezing



sometimes accompanied with a wheezing sound. My head beat and throbbed with awful headaches. I suffered day and night, and slept poorly, feeling worse when I got up than when I went to bed. My appetite failed and I gradually wasted away till I could no longer work. I went to several physicians but derived no benefit. Drs. Pearson and Carroll benefited me from the start, and now I feel perfectly well. I am strong and healthy and am gaining flesh right along."

## TO PREVENT SMALL POX

You should go to a competent physician and be vaccinated at once. To neglect to take this precaution for the prevention of the dread scourge now in Lowell is criminal carelessness. Drs. Pearson and Carroll are vaccinating hundreds. They use only the best virus and have it fresh every day. The cost is only a trifle. If it does not take the first time you may come back and be vaccinated again free of charge.

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Because you never fully realize how great is your loss until the dread monster disease, has robbed you of your dear ones; and while the dread monster hangs over our good city, let us take every precaution to guard against it, and one of the most important things to do is to take plenty of outdoor exercise, keep the feet dry and warm, and fear not; and those persons not very robust should take a little port or sherry wine 3 or 4 times a day, and those persons strong and hearty should take during these times a little good whiskey, as best suited to their temperament. This prescription you will find will suit you and perhaps save you many a dollar during these times when we must take care of our health.

You can send an order by mail to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, City, and get three bottles of Port or Sherry for $1, warranted pure, and also, you can get one bottle of our best Whiskey, also warranted pure, for 75c. per bottle, or 3 for $2. No family should be without these goods during these dangerous times. The smallpox can be kept away by obeying these instructions.

The young lady that dispenses the Soup has

La Grippe,

So our Soup exhibit is postponed until further notice.

Call and see our exhibit of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

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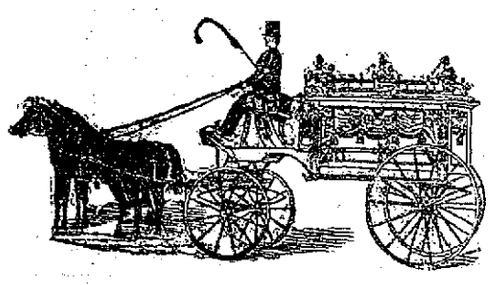
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|---|---|---|---|
| 6 45 | 0 50 | 6 00 | 7 08 |
| 6 30 | 7 45 | 6 40 | 7 30 |
| 6 50 | 8 08 | 6 45 | 8 10 |
| §7 01 | 7 55 | 8 00 | 9 12 |
| §7 18 | 8 02 | 8 30 | 9 11 |
| §7 27 | 8 12 | 9 00 | 9 42 |
| 7 45 | 8 35 | 9 05 | 10 15 |
| 8 50 | 9 40 | 10 00 | 11 13 |
| §9 00 | 10 30 | 10 45 | 11 58 |
| 9 40 | 10 40 | 11 30 | 12 09 |
| 11 00 | 12 00 | 12 00 | 12 50 |
| §11 44 | 12 30 | 1 00 | 1 48 |
| 12 10 | 1 01 | 2 00 | 3 04 |
| 1 45 | 2 50 | 3 00 | 3 46 |
| 3 00 | 4 10 | 3 15 | 5 00 |
| §4 02 | 4 47 | 4 20 | 5 33 |
| 4 30 | 5 30 | 5 00 | 5 41 |
| §5 05 | 6 30 | 5 25 | 6 25 |
| 5 40 | 6 50 | 5 50 | 7 05 |
| §6 28 | 7 15 | 6 15 | 7 28 |
| §7 52 | 8 35 | 7 30 | 8 30 |
| | | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 10 15 | 11 22 |
| | | 11 20 | 12 23 |

Sunday Trains.

| To Boston. Lve. | To Boston. Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | From Boston. Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| §7 18 | 8 02 | 2 00 | 2 55 |
| §7 27 | 8 12 | 9 05 | 10 07 |
| 7 45 | 9 07 | 1 05 | 1 57 |
| 8 45 | 9 50 | 4 20 | 5 50 |
| 9 16 | 10 16 | 5 05 | 5 58 |
| §4 25 | 5 12 | 7 30 | 8 10 |
| §6 05 | 7 06 | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 9 00 | 10 02 |

§From Middlesex St. station only.

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| To Boston. Lve. | To Boston. Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | From Boston. Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6 59 | 8 05 | 7 30 | 8 35 |
| 8 40 | 9 15 | 9 30 | 10 37 |
| 9 35 | 10 45 | 10 25 | 11 42 |
| 10 55 | 12 05 | 12 00 | 1 15 |
| 12 29 | 1 40 | 2 15 | 3 17 |
| 12 45 | 2 00 | 2 30 | 3 43 |
| 3 35 | 4 30 | 3 25 | 4 20 |
| 4 10 | 5 25 | 4 30 | 5 45 |
| 4 45 | 5 58 | 6 00 | 7 06 |
| 5 00 | 6 12 | 6 35 | 7 15 |
| 6 45 | 7 22 | 9 25 | 10 25 |
| 6 57 | 8 09 | 11 15 | 12 15 |
| 9 25 | 10 37 | | |

Sunday Trains.

| To Boston. Lve. | To Boston. Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | From Boston. Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 8 20 | 9 30 | 8 00 | 9 19 |
| 12 05 | 1 26 | 11 45 | 12 56 |
| 4 15 | 5 50 | 5 40 | 6 25 |
| 5 55 | 7 00 | 7 00 | 8 22 |
| 7 30 | 8 50 | | |

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

THE GRADE crossings must go at any expense.

VACCINATION HAS set in with a vengeance in many cases.

THE BILL [illegible] teers of their [illegible] will not pass a patriotic congress.

THE ELECTRIC wires should be buried or else their multiplicity and irregularity should be remedied so as to provide for public safety.

SOME OF the musical societies of the city are becoming excited at the advent of a new organization. The more the merrier. There is room for all and if the newcomer is better than its predecessors let it survive.

TYPHOID FEVER is breaking out through the city presumably from the water supply, because the disease is common in Manchester. To prevent this danger boil the water before drinking it. A good filter would serve the same purpose, but the filtering gallery is not sufficient to purify the water.

THE PEOPLE of St. Patrick's parish are doing great work for the poor, and they have many demands on their charity. The St. Vincent De Paul's society and the Women's Sewing Circle are distributing large amounts in food and clothing. Other parishes are doing equally good work although not assisted by such energetic organizations.

IT IS so seldom that the Mail speaks rationally on the tariff question that the following statement from its editorial column will seem refreshing:

"When things assume a settled form at Washington, prosperity will again cheer the homes of the poor. This country is too rich in accumulated capital, in natural resources, in broad acres, in valuable mines, in swarming waters teeming with living food, in inventive skill, in commercial enterprise, to suffer more than a temporary relapse. Grander, stronger, richer than ever will be this America of ours when the clouds roll by."

THE BROCKTON ENTERPRISE advocates the appointment of an official to certify to the qualifications of barbers before allowing them to work. It says that there are barbers in Brockton who cannot shave men without making them look like Comanche Indians in war paint. It seems that this work should be placed in the hands of the Humane society. The editor of the Enterprise must have had a pretty close shave of late. The razors were probably made by saw manufacturers or might have been sharpened upon a rather rough grindstone.

IT IS time something were done to protect the public at railroad crossings. It is not unfrequent to find a very long freight train shifted over the Merrimack and Middlesex street crossings while a crowd stands on either side anxious to pass. Just when the end of the train has reached the crossing and the people on either side think it will pass on, they are provoked to find that they must wait until the whole train passes back again. In such cases the slightest regard for the public would induce the conductor to send the train forward a few yards further and stop until the crowd had passed over, before turning back again.

### CONGRESSMAN WALKER'S SUBTERFUGE.

Congressman Maguire showed up Congressman Walker's extreme partisanship and his disregard for the rights of his constituents. Walker smothered the petition of the Central Labor union of Worcester because it favored a bill to which he was opposed; but he must have known that it was for congress not for him personally to pass upon the petition. His excuse was that it did not represent the sentiment of a majority of the union and he had analyzed the signers of that petition and found them to be "free traders, single taxers and philosophical anarchists." Even if they were all the congressman here states, they are free men, citizens of this republic and had the unquestioned right to petition congress upon the tariff or any other question affecting their rights or interests. This is but another instance of how certain republicans would trample upon the rights of the people if they were permitted to do so. It is the fixed policy of the republican party not to trust the people, not to allow them to think or act for themselves. If Walker's policy were carried to its ultimate conclusion the laboring people would be disfranchised because in the opinion of republicans they do not vote right. In contrast with Walker's action, that of Congressman Stevens appears fair, tolerant and commendable. When he received a petition against the Wilson bill he did not come to Lowell to investigate who had signed it, who circulated it for signatures, he did not denounce the signers as crazy McKinleyites, as monopolists or as philosophical robbers; no, he presented the petition with as much dignity and respect as if the signers were the wealthiest citizens in the land.

### THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Lowell wants a city hospital, it wants an institution for industrial training, it wants a new state normal school and various other institutions for the benefit of her people but as yet none of her citizens have been philanthropic enough to offer a gift that would form a nucleus for the establishment of any one of these.

At present the city is making vigorous efforts to secure the location of a state normal school here. Other towns and cities oppose the claims of Lowell not only by showing that they are in great need of the school, but by offering a tract of land worth, perhaps, $20,000 for a site for the building. If the school can be obtained for Lowell without offering a site so much the better, but it would be better to purchase a site for the building than to lose the chance of having it located here. No money could be better expended than that laid out for bringing such an institution to Lowell. It will be no drawback to the school to have it located here by the state without any expense to the city or its residents.

### MR. STEVENS ON WOOLEN INTERESTS.

Congressman Stevens strongly condemns the action of republicans in voting to put wool on the free list immediately on the passage of the Wilson bill. Speaking on this matter Mr. Stevens said:

"It would have been of great benefit to the manufacturing interest if the date could have been fixed, as desired by the committee, on August 1 and December 1, because it would have encouraged the starting up of a great deal of machinery on fall goods, which, with the present uncertainty, will barely be likely to go into operation. As the republicans voted against fixing a date for free wool after the passage of the bill, it was thought not advisable to attempt to advance the date for reduced duties on goods until December 1. The committee will again consider the subject, and in view of the action of the republicans, they may abandon the 1st of December, and let the woolen duties go into effect on the passage of the bill. I shall do all I can to have the date kept at December 1, but the action of the republicans today rather discourages the attempt. Even if the house should consent to an interval of four months between the taking effect of free wool and the reduced rates on woolen goods, it might come about the first of September, if the bill passed on June 1, which would be the worst date possible for the woolen interests. The republicans, by playing politics, have run the risk of prostrating the woolen industry for another season."

#### Shelley's Buoyancy.

If anything could have extinguished hopefulness in a young man, we may say that Shelley's poems ought to breathe a settled gloom. He was sickly. He had terrible domestic troubles. He was often in a strait for want of money, and, above all, he had the worst possible opinion of the society in which he lived. Nevertheless, though his own generation were chiefly angered by the poet's attacks on old faith, old custom and old law, what most strikes us at this distance of time is Shelley's buoyant and hopeful temperament.

For him the world is always on the eve of being regenerated, and a new heaven and a new earth may be expected almost with any awakening. Yet Shelley's own best knowledge was of a French revolution that seemed to have failed, and his short years of youth and manhood were passed in a time of reaction, when it seemed for a moment as if England and the continent were going back to the worst memories of a past century. Clearly, as regards this matter of hopefulness, we must look beyond the individual and beyond his influence over a school to certain currents of thought that synchronize with events.—Dr. C. H. Peterson in Fortnightly Review.

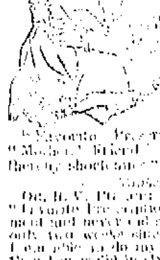
#### Origin of the Christmas Tree.

The old Teutonic and Saxon races in central and northern Europe before the introduction and spread of Christianity had a great veneration for trees. They would never willingly damage them. Under large trees, especially old oaks, the great councils were held and judgment given, and the graves of this people were found in groves, they always being buried under the roots of a tree. This all was a result of the superstition that their gods lived in these trees. In the linden tree Berchta dwelt, a benign spirit who took charge of the babies and rocked their cradles when the nurses fell asleep; in the oak Donar, the thunder god; in the willows all sorts of sprites, in the elder trees the dwarfs. Whenever the festivals of these gods were celebrated, their trees were decorated with lights, wreaths and questen (tassels), and offerings were hung in the branches, which, however, were plundered again when the festival was over, the gods being supposed only to appreciate the best.—Sunday School Times.

#### Don't Realize Their Rudeness.

There seem to be lots of well to do persons in this city whose breeding is not fine enough to make them see the vulgarity of conversing so loudly in the street [illegible] talk is forced upon the attention of fellow passengers, who would rather be thinking of their own affairs.—New York Herald.

HEALTHY CHILDREN



come from healthy mothers, and mothers will certainly be healthy if they'll take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Nothing can equal it in building up a woman's strength, in regulating and assisting all her natural functions, or in putting in perfect order every part of the female system.

"Favorite Prescription" is indeed the "Mother's Friend," for it assists nature, thereby shortening "labor."

[illegible], Coffee County, Texas.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

Corda Culpepper

### SUNBEAMS.

#### An Insinuation.




Dora—Papa has gone into the plush business.

Cora—How nice! I suppose you will have a new sealskin cloak now.—Truth.

#### Mr. Bugleby's Bureau Drawer.

"Perhaps," said Mr. Bugleby, "you have such an article of furniture yourself. I mean a bureau with a drawer that catches. We have, though I didn't know it until the other night. I retired early, and an hour or two after I had gone to bed I was awakened by a noise in the room. It was Mrs. Bugleby trying to shut the bureau drawer.

"'Well, why don't you shut it?' I said.

"'Because I can't,' said Mrs. Bugleby. 'It catches somewhere.'

"'Why, I should think it ought to be easy enough to shut a bureau drawer,' said I.

"'Well, Sereno,' said Mrs. Bugleby, 'suppose you try it.'

"I ought to have known better, for I know that Mrs. Bugleby is a careful, sensible woman, who could certainly shut a bureau drawer if anybody could, but I got up and tried it.

"I thought at first that I should have an easy triumph, for the drawer started very smoothly, but half way in brought up against something. Then I went at it. I elevated the back, I depressed the back, I held the drawer level, pressed it gently and jammed it hard and twisted and pulled and yanked and hauled while Mrs. Bugleby looked on and said nothing. At last I got it into place, but it was only after an hour's work. To me it was a most irritating experience, but do you know that I fancied that Mrs. Bugleby almost enjoyed it, and I fear that there must be added to her many solid qualities a hitherto unsuspected touch of frivolousness."—New York Sun.

### TENACITY OF LIFE.

#### Two Stories Illustrating Some Remarkable Examples of It.

"It is an astonishing thing how some species of animals will cling to life," said Longbow as he hesitated between the choice of a coffee berry and a clove. "I read in an authentic work a short time ago that an alligator will go on fighting for hours after the brain has been removed from its body."

"How long have you been studying natural history?" asked Whoppers, with a rapid but comprehensive survey of the free lunch table.

"Not long," answered Longbow. "But I was thinking of the extraordinary way a lobster I saw yesterday held on to his time on earth. I went into the Arcadia and ordered a broiled live lobster. After I had ordered it I told old Shuffles, the head waiter, that the last one I had was evidently boiled several days before it was broiled. 'Come with me,' he says, and took me into the kitchen. There stood the cook, with uplifted knife, over an enormous green bodied lobster that was frothing at the gills with passion. The knife came down, and Mr. Lob spread himself out in two equal divisions, but was livelier than ever.

"Two more blows severed the claws from the body, but each claw continued to gnash its teeth with rage. One caught hold of the knife and tried to get it away from the cook, but the blade was so sharp it had to let go. In another minute it was writhing on the silver grill with a vigor that would have shamed any one of Mr. Fox's most active martyrs. I thought the struggle would never end, but at last, with a deep sigh, he gave up the ghost, and as he did so blushed a rosy red with shame at what he thought his weakness."

"What'll y' have?" asked Whoppers tersely.

"Same," responded Longbow, a gleam of triumph in his eye.

"As you say," said Whoppers as he paid for the drinks, "lobsters are very tenacious of life. But they're not in it with eels."

"Is this another fish story?" asked Longbow cynically, but with a faint suspicion of approaching discomfiture.

"Well, I suppose an eel is a fish as much as a lobster," retorted Whoppers curtly. "But I was going to give you a specimen of what the eel can do in the clinging to life line.

"I was fishing for pike in Sloppy creek a couple of summers ago, and one day I pulled out the largest eel I ever saw in my life. I won't tell you how large he was, because if I did you might doubt the rest of it. He was not only big, he was athletic. He was the contortionist eel that ever sucked a bait off a hook. One minute he'd be pirouetting on the end of his tail, then he'd stand on his neck and go through all the evolutions of a skirt dancer with the rest of him. I had brought with me the biggest basket that I could find in Sloppyville, but, try as I would, I couldn't double that eel up and get him in the basket.

"Finally, when we'd both agreed on a breathing spell, I picked up an ax while he was resting and, with one blow, cut him clean in two. Do you think that ended him? Not a bit of it. The two ends looked up at me with mingled hatred and reproach and before I could get the basket anywhere near them had jumped back into the creek. Now comes the most curious part of it. What do you suppose the consequence was?"

"I haven't the remotest idea," replied Longbow uneasily.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Whoppers in that impressive way of his that always made his friends squirm. "Subsequent investigation proved that the two ends of that eel married each other and raised a whole colony of bifurcated eelets!"

Longbow looked at Whoppers long and earnestly without uttering a word.

"Mine's whisky," suggested the latter, as he returned the look with a frank, ingenuous smile.—Ernest Graham Dewey in Life.

## LIMIT REACHED

### The $3 Rate Continued for a Short Time Only.

The fee of $3 charged by Drs. Pearson and Carroll pays for personal treatment, medicines—everything necessary to a thorough course of treatment—for one month.

This is a special offer made to help the sick through these extremely hard times. Those now under treatment at this low rate are enjoying an unusual advantage. It is an extraordinary offer and may never occur again. The advantage is derived in this: That if acceptance is made at once, treatment and medicines are ensured for months—in fact, as long as the patient requires—for $3 a month. You will ordinarily pay this much for medicines alone.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll are specialists in catarrh in all its forms, and all chronic diseases. They have devoted their lives to the study and treatment of these diseases, and have attained the highest degree of success in curing them. They have the best facilities, the most modern and scientific appliances in use; their methods are mild, pleasant and effective, their credentials of the highest character. If you are sick and do not know what the trouble is, you should consult them. They make no charge for consultation and examination. If they cannot help you they will frankly tell you so. If your disease is one that they do not treat, they will direct you to a competent specialist of that disease.

DON'T EXPERIMENT with old-fashioned men and methods. Don't subject yourself to the destructive and torturous methods of bungling faker specialists. If you need treatment, take the mild and painless treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll.

### HIS LUNGS ATTACKED.

In the series of interviews from men well known in business and professional life in Lowell occurs this week the statement of Mr. William T. Hollowell, whose recovery from what was supposed to be a serious case of lung trouble has been a source of grateful surprise to his friends and himself.

Mr. Hollowell is an overseer in the Lawrence mills. He resides at 48 Fifth street, Centralville. Of his cure he says:

I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I had catarrh very badly. It started in my head but soon attacked my bronchial tubes and lungs. I had severe, sharp, shooting pains all through my chest, extending to my back, and a violent cough. My breath was short sometimes accompanied with a wheezing



sometimes accompanied with a wheezing sound. My head beat and throbbed with awful headaches. I suffered day and night, and slept poorly, feeling worse when I got up than when I went to bed. My appetite failed and I gradually wasted away till I could no longer work. I went to several physicians but derived no benefit. Drs. Pearson and Carroll benefited me from the start, and now I feel perfectly well. I am strong and healthy and am gaining flesh right along."

### TO PREVENT SMALL POX

You should go to a competent physician and be vaccinated at once. To neglect to take this precaution for the prevention of the dread scourge now in Lowell is criminal carelessness. Drs. Pearson and Carroll are vaccinating hundreds. They use only the best virus and have it fresh every day. The cost is only a trifle. If it does not take the first time you may come back and be vaccinated again free of charge.

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SPECIALISTS.

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Over O'Donnell & Gilbride's. Entrance on Palmer street.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12.30, 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., except Thursday evening. Sunday 9 to 11.30 a. m.

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Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,

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Removes Fly Specks from Gilt Work,

It contains no grease, No Oils, No Acids.

Put up in ½ pint, 1 quart and ½ gallon cans.

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**Farrell & Conaton**

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Practical Plumbers

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Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

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JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block. Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

F. J. HOAR, Room 10 F. O. Block. Attorney at Law.

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You can send an order by mail to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, City, and get three bottles of Port or Sherry for $1, warranted pure, and also, you can get one bottle of our best Whiskey, also warranted pure, for 75c. per bottle, or 3 for $2. No family should be without these goods during these dangerous times. The smallpox can be kept away by obeying these instructions.

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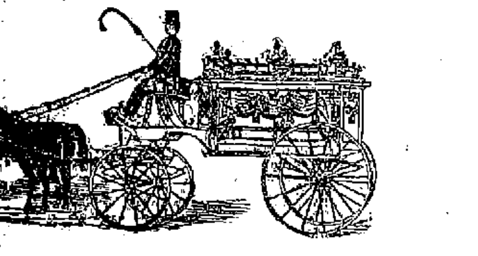
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# A SHATTERED IDOL.

## How a Sweet Girl Graduate Capitulated For An Engagement Ring.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

When Miss Winifred Driscoll left the western university where her education had been completed she realized that she merely had learned what she wished to know. The acquisition of this knowledge was to be the purpose of her future life. Among the many well fixed ideas in her very clever little mind the best fixed was her ability to care for and direct herself. She was independent of intellect, which she worshiped, and of body, which she affected to despise. There was no reason why she should not become a Hypatia—even if Hypatia was beautiful.

True, there was her guardian, Amos Grantley—it was to his home in the eastern metropolis whither she was now bound—but so long as she did not exceed her allowance he would never interfere with her plans. As for his wife and daughter, they treated her with that deferent affection which a prodigy intuitively demands.

Miss Driscoll's itinerary took her over a little traveled road through a sparsely inhabited country. There were but few passengers in the car with her—indeed there seemed but few on the train, judging from the leisure which the negro porters found for card playing and reveling in a rear section. For some reason they were unruly and boisterous, but Winnie didn't mind their conduct, for she ignored it. She bore with her a folio work on philosophy, and it was an ægis against distraction. As for the lack of society, she was vastly pleased. People who have never written surely could not compare with those who had. Coquetry was beyond her litany. She needed no deliverance from it. The modern young man she contemned as the shadow of an ideal. Had hers been the days of Wallace or Nelson, or even Ellsworth, she might have deemed love a subject worthy of mature deliberation. But as it was she was skeptical of its existence and contemptuous of its nature if it did exist.

There was a young man on her very car, an unobjectionable, unassuming young man apparently, since he kept his seat and also read. That was right. It would be hypercritical to blame him for being where he doubtless had a right to be. Therefore let him go into oblivion with the porters. Winnie did not even trouble herself, for it would have been a trouble, to scan his face. For one thing, she was nearsighted—a defect which gave a dreamy charm to her eyes—for another, she was quite too interested to risk losing her place.

One day in the loneliest part of this lonely journey there was much jolting and stopping and backing of train and shrieking of engine. Any ordinary young woman would have put her head out of the window, to the detriment of her hat, but Winnie considered neither the commotion nor her bonnet. If there had been a collision ahead and all running on time was disarranged, she presumed that the trainhands understood their business. She certainly did hers, which was to improve her mind. However, toward evening, when they reached an isolated hut called the "junction" and the car in which she rode was shunted on a siding, and the train went on without it, and there were no sights nor sounds of the train on the bisecting road, which was to annex and draw it, then Winnie deigned to make inquiries, for she had not planned to camp out, which produced both chagrin and alarm. She learned that the connection had been missed, and that the car must remain there for 24 hours. She perceived that her informant, the porter, was insolent and intoxicated, and that several of his associates, in similar condition, too, had contrived to be left with him. But Winnie had the stout heart of inexperience. Her personal dignity had always sustained her in the crises of school life. She therefore relied upon a veil as if it were a shield.

When the porter roughly announced that "those who wanted to eat had better up stump lively to the hotel, a mile distant down the crossroad," she shrugged her shoulders and said she wasn't hungry, thus proving her allegiance to the state of pupilage, and resumed her reading. The rest of the company—two fat and selfish middle aged men, intent on cocktails; an old couple with an irritable grandchild and the modest young man—departed. None of them heeded her except this latter, who advanced and hesitated and stopped, and then, discouraged by her indifference, went his way.

So the girl was left alone, as she thought, and the lights blinked and glimmered, and the night came down, not darkly, but like a mountain mist. From the wood issued the murmur of insects and the ripple of a brook, a lulling sound of which she was conscious, as one who listens to singing is conscious of an unobtrusive accompaniment. But of a sudden her thoughts leaped from the page to herself—her physical self, now reverenced as a shrine most precious, most sacred. Within that peaceful lullaby other sounds were obtruding, faint indeed, but awesome from their very obscurity. Was there not a stealthy step? Oh, was there not a stifled breathing? Winnie sprang to her feet and looked about. She caught one glimpse of a dark, crouching form, one gleam from wickedly glowering eyes. She flung her heavy volume full in the wretch's face and then sped through the car to the ground and along the road.

The way was winding, threading the wood with the eccentricity of embroidery. In the west the twilight struck on a glittering object, high in the air. It was the ball on the flagstaff of the hotel, and to Winnie a star of hope. As she ran she prayed, and as she prayed she listened. At first there were wrathful cries and heavy following trends. Then these faded away, and with the silence came reassurance. She was safe. Perhaps her danger had never been real. But, oh, how frightened she was, and, oh, how hard she struggled on! A great sorrow for herself enthralled her—such a poor, frail, little thing alone in the gloomy wood! But was she alone? O God, into what evil had she rushed? For as she turned a bend that led through a veritable thicket from either side burly form sprang out and seized her.

Then Winnie screamed—she who had ever ridiculed such weakness—a thrilling, piercing cry that asserted its potency. For, lo, there was an answering shout—such a brave, manly huzza—the dash of rapid feet, a fierce thrust, a violent fall, a stalwart blow, and some one grasped her hand.

"Can you run?" asked this some one.

"Yes, yes!" gasped the girl.

"Come on, then, for your life!" And down the road fled the intellectual Miss Driscoll, clinging with the grip of terror to a strange man.

Ah, but he could run, could this unknown! Even his great assisting strength, even the impulse of the avengers behind, could scarce give equality to Winnie's feet. And yet she had been so reliant on her physical training! Ah, but she had never been prepared against the tremors of such an emergency. She had never dreamed that such depravity could exist, much less dare to maintain its mysterious horrors. Never again would she boast of her independence. If this masculine strength would only suffice to drag her into safety, well content would she be to cling to it for the remainder of her life. Her heart swelled within her throat. Her limbs shook and faltered. Connected thoughts deserted her. She was merely conscious of fighting through the darkness against the clog of her own weakness. On, on she dragged and was dragged, up hills and over plains, until a curve sent a sudden flash of light. Her comrade gave an exultant shout and raised her in his arms as she staggered. Then on and on in a final burst until he bore her fainting into the hotel. It was the following day when Winnie regained her identity. A motherly looking woman stood by her bedside, assuring her of her safety and of her speedy recovery from exertion and fright. And indeed the girl's strong vitality asserted itself, and in security she shook off the effects of her adventure as one rejects the remembrance of nightmare. One particular, however, she cherished, and that tenderly.

"But that young man who aided me?" she asked. "Where is he?"

"Him is it?" replied the landlady. "A proper young gentleman, to be sure, so anxious and so liberal. He had the whole house aroused in your service. But when the physician said you would be all right after a sleep, why, he rode away to the county seat, where, it seems, he had important business."

"But his name?" Winnie faltered.

"Lord love you, miss, he didn't leave no name. He was that hurried, and we was that flustrated, and him so ready and free with his money!"

Winnie sighed and grew thoughtful, but her thoughts were not of her book.

"You had this 'ere clinched in your little hand," continued the matron, producing an antique intaglio ring. Winnie blushed as she furtively but vainly examined it in search of an inscription. Then she placed it on her finger and with feminine craft soon had the worthy woman engrossed in personal reminiscences.

It was a month later that throughout her guardian's home there was a pleasurable excitement, which seemed silly to Winnie. The idea of such a fuss being made over the entertainment of an old woman and her son at dinner! They were not even strangers either, for Mrs. Neames was the widow of her guardian's former partner and still retained a share in the business, and Ambrose, the son—what a ridiculous name, reminding one of hair oil—was his confidential clerk. True, as little Miss Grantley explained, "Papa had high respect for the lady on account of her uncommon strength of character, and an equal esteem for the young man for his fidelity and truth." But what of that? All women were respectable, and all only sons amiable, but of this particular couple Winnie was quite prepared to ignore the one and to despise the other.

Indeed since her arrival Miss Driscoll's good friends had been perturbed by a certain petulance and perversity quite foreign to her past. She was irritable, yet apathetic. Her appetite was fitful, her industry eccentric. There was dust on her philosophical tomes, while under her pillow the maid found a volume of poetry.

"Can she be in love?" asked Mrs. Grantley, recalling her own maidenhood.

"Why, mamma," replied the daughter, "how absurd! She hates men and never ceases from ridiculing them."

Winnie descended to meet the guests with an air more befitting a dismissal than a welcome. She found a stately and weighty dame, with colorless, almost livid complexion and aggressively rolled white hair, and a demure young man, brown of hair and eyes and mustache.

With the mental comments "virago" and "ninny" she gave herself over to hospitable care. Her companion at dinner doubtless thought her taciturn, but then his mother furnished a ready excuse. The old lady was discursive and on a subject, too, which might have proved embarrassing to a more resolute appearing young man, but Ambrose merely smiled affably. She discoursed on the tantrums of his childhood, the misdemeanors of his youth and the failings of his maturity and ascribed great credit to her watchfulness that he was no worse than he was.

"I keep the reins pretty tight yet," continued Mrs. Neames. "No night key, no cigars or cards—a strict reckoning of every cent expended."

"But we all lean on Ambrose in the office," ventured Mr. Grantley.

"I know. We talk business over every night, and I tell him what to do."

Winnie studied the young man beneath her glasses. Was he not ashamed when even she, a stranger, could blush for him? Apparently not at all. He seemed to glory in his subjection, now and again agreeing, "Yes, mother, I don't know how I could get along without your advice," and all the while doing ample justice to the viands. What insensibility! What ignorance of the rights and privileges of glorious manhood! Alas, there were no longer any men, or if there were they came and disappeared like veritable gods!

The anxious mother kept her eyes sharply engaged with her son's conduct. When champagne was served, she cried out to the butler, "Mind, only a half glass for that boy," and then, "Fill it with water, Ambrose." And Ambrose smilingly obeyed while the butler nearly dropped the cooler in consternation, and Winnie's highly intelligent nose expressed its highest degree of contempt.

A singular young man surely, noticeable on account of his defects. Well, it was remarkable for a modern young man to even attain distinction in this line! Why didn't he talk? Because she was reserved that didn't excuse him from his obligation of attention. But no, he seemed thoroughly content to smirk and gorge and say, "Yes, mamma," and "No, mamma," like a roundabout having an outing.

At length Mrs. Grantley's signal gave a welcome relief, which faded before a shock, for as Ambrose Neames bowed and drew back her chair he whispered to Winnie with an undeniable air of tenderness: "Only for a few moments. Our memories share a responsive chord, you know, which will draw me to you." Was the man daft or simply and naturally insolent? Winnie's head was proud indeed. Her dreamy eyes flashed angrily as she replied:

"Chord!" she repeated flippantly. "'Tis a broken string you mean."

In the drawing room Mrs. Neames, to further exemplify her strength of character, went to sleep without any dissembling.

This gave Winnie a chance to gratify her curiosity, which, regardless of her indifference, had become exigent.

"Tell me, auntie," she asked, "why does that young man—why does every one defer so ridiculously to her?"

"Hush, my child," said Mrs. Grantley. "Why, don't you know? She is liable to heart stroke and must be saved from any excitement. Such filial submission in a great, strong man seems noble to me."

After this explanation Winnie retired to a corner and pondered. Nor did she emerge therefrom until the guest aroused with a start and forthwith talked vociferously, as if continuing an animated conversation. Then she sprang to the old lady's side and attended upon her with surprising gentleness. Mrs. Neames, however, did not make such responses as this consideration merited. She seemed preoccupied. Her gaze was fixed—fixed with a glare on the young girl's hand. Finally she spoke, and her voice might have embellished any one of the fates.

"Where did you get my son's ring?" she asked.

"Please, ma'am, he left it with me—that is, I borrowed it, just to look at, you know," stammered the discomfited Winnie as she incontinently retreated into her corner. How her cheeks burned, and how her heart thumped, even as it had during that terrible race! She felt as if every eye rested on her with suspicion. Oh, what should she do? Surely they—surely he would understand that she had not known that her intense grip had removed and restrained the ring. She would explain, but how would she dare face him after her disdain? Ah, there lay the sting! No one for an instant would doubt her story, but would he not despise her nature? Then was life forever after an impenetrable gloom! If this brown, subdued, demure young man was the hero of her dreams, who had diverted every impulse of her soul during the past month, then he was no longer brown and subdued and demure, but altogether glorious and worshipful. And what a miserable little fool she had been not to perceive it! Granted that she was near sighted, a blind person of any discernment must have recognized at once his grand personality. Had she, then, sinned beyond forgiveness? No. Surely one so noble would ignore her flippancy, even as the lion scorns the yelping of a jackal. But was such forgiveness what she craved? Ah, fluttering heart, even to thyself thou dost not confess thy desires!

There were pleasant sounds of laughter, and the men entered. Winnie watched Ambrose Neames with eyes of adulation. How gentle, how gallant he was—so considerate toward his mother, so courteous toward his entertainers! Ah, modesty was the only panoply befitting a knight without fear or shame! A great gratitude swelled within the girl and overmastered every other emotion. He had risked his life to save her, a stranger, from worse than death. No conventional scruple should restrain the expression of her appreciation. With a gesture which seemed imperious, because it was impatient, she called him to her side.

"Shall we sound that chord, Miss Driscoll?" he began gayly. "Or do you think that so dull a slave can have no thought save of slavery?"

"Oh, don't—pray don't!" Winnie pleaded. "Forgive me. I didn't recognize you. Oh, you were so good!" And before he could comprehend or stay the emotion she bent and kissed his hand.

Ambrose Neames flushed and flamed with passion. No one surely could deem him a brown, subdued and demure young man, and least of all could Winnie. He seemed a god manifesting his divinity.

"I would rather have died than have had you do that," he cried. "I am the one to worship—to worship you forever. Can't you feel—don't you know that from the instant I saw you I have loved you?"

Winnie sighed—oh, so tenderly!

"Ambrose," she murmured, "Ambrose—what a dear name!"

At this juncture there was a sharp, discordant interruption.

"My son," rasped Mrs. Neames' voice, "that young miss there has your grandfather's ring, which you said you had lost!"

"Yes," whispered the girl, "I have your ring, and—and I'll keep it if you like."—New York Times.

### A Jailer's Ruse.

The jailer has to resort to all sorts of expedients at times to get inebriated prisoners to go quietly into the cellroom. Of course when a prisoner is helpless he is carried in, but often he is only half drunk, he is quarrelsome or very particular, and as it is not desired to use force to get such a one behind the bars he is led into the cellroom much as a child is coaxed to bed. Not long ago one of these supersensitive gentlemen was brought in hardly able to stand. After he had been booked he was invited into the jailroom. Instead of accepting he sat down and declared his unalterable determination not to go into the jug. He was assured he would have a good bed. He acknowledged that was so, but he said he objected to the character of the meals served.

"Why," said the jailer, "you are mistaken. In this jail we give the prisoners something just as good as they give the boarders at the Hotel Helena."

On this assurance the prisoner went into the jail proper. Just as the door was being closed he called out to the jailer:

"Say, what's that you give same as Hotel Helena?"

"Salt," said the jailer as he slammed the door to and locked it.—Helena Independent.

### Coloring Leather.

In place of the ordinary method which has been pursued in the coloring of leather—namely, first to tan the skins and then to dye them—a process has been brought forward by a German inventor, by which, it is claimed, both time and labor are economized—that is, briefly, instead of first tanning the skins, as commonly practiced, this new system consists in placing them in the color bath, and after remaining there some 24 hours they are treated in the ordinary way with alum and salt. The preference claimed for this plan over that which is at present in vogue is that it saves the washing, treating with acid and the various methods resorted to for restoring to the skin the suppleness it loses by the washing.

### The Music in Our Block.

I have heard the cheers of nations over emblems and orations,
I have heard the yells of brokers in their bubbub on Exchange;
I have tarried at camp meetings, 'mid amens and loud entreatings,
And have listened to the warery of big Injuns at short range.

I have walked where snorers slumbered, lived with lunatics unnumbered,
And have listened to the ocean as it lashed a shore of rock;
But these noises altogether, made by man and beast and weather,
Are as nothing to the racket every day within our block.

There are kids of all dimensions, screeching, yelling their intentions;
There are women bawling madly from the windows to the same;
There are scissors grinders ringing, there are would be artists singing,
And the boarding house pianos would put bedlam quite to shame.

There are trucks forever rolling, there are feet forever strolling;
There are rag men shrilly calling with a never ceasing zest;
But the huckster with his apples, cauliflower and cabbage, grapples
For the foremost place of honor and proceeds to down the rest.

—Lurana W. Sheldon in New York Sun.

# ELEPHANT LABORERS.

## GIANT PACHYDERMS THAT ACT AS SAWMILL HANDS.

They Drag the Logs Out of the Water, Guide the Carrier Under the Saw and Stack the Boards For Drying—Some Things Hard to Believe.

The displays of trained animals, broken for show purposes, cannot offer the slightest comparison in interest to the trained elephant exhibition one sees in the city of Maulmain, British Burmah. The most absorbingly entertaining feature of the novel sight is the paradoxically industrial character which the work of these huge Indian pachyderms assumes. It hardly seems possible that the work of a sawmill, usually done by human hands, could be accomplished through the medium of the elephants' trunks and the elephants' sagacity. Nevertheless it is a fact that the Irawadi Steamship company uses some 40 to 50 elephants in the operation of its sawmills at Maulmain, and the teakwood so largely entering into the construction of ships is here made ready for the artisan. A gentleman lately returned from a tour of the east gives an interesting account of the manner in which the mills are operated. The logs are chopped in the interior and floated several hundred miles down the Salwin river to the mill, which is situated on the banks of the stream at Maulmain. Here the logs are formed into a boom, and henceforth the work of transporting is done by the elephants. The boom is very similar to those we see in the lumbering districts of Wisconsin and Michigan, but instead of the sight of men, brightly garbed in red and blue, running from log to log and moving them with long steel pointed poles, we see great, ponderous elephants wading and swimming among the teak logs and pushing them toward the shore. The logs are not sawed directly from the water, but are first seasoned, and the elephants not only bring the logs from the water to the land, but also stack them in huge piles, convey them to the mill, saw them and afterward pile the lumber. Of course, each elephant performs only such certain parts of the work for which he has been trained, and the entire herd is divided into companies of from two to eight. One division of the pachyderms does the work in the water, another company carries the logs to the drying or seasoning stacks, others pile them; another class conveys the dry logs to the mill, where some of the elephants do the work of sawing; still others pile the sawed lumber, and another herd carries hay and prepares the food for this great industrial combination of brute strength and intelligence.

But the most wonderful, interesting, novel and almost incredible feature of the entire combination is the sight of two monstrously large male elephants that actually act in the capacity of bosses or overseers of the work. These move from place to place among the working elephants, spurring them on, pushing, driving and frequently chastising a lazy or recalcitrant member of the force. Very few men are needed to direct the elephants in their work. From six to eight of the animals usually work in the water. These wade or swim, according to the depth of the water, to the log boom, and loosening several logs at a time tow them to the shore at a certain point. Each of the company of elephants that convey the logs from this point to the drying place has a chain attached to his neck and reaching to the ground. At the bottom of this chain is a loop through which the log is run. A man directs the movements of the elephants in placing the log within the coil of the chain. The elephant picks up another log by his trunk and in this manner drags two at a time to the seasoning stacks. About eight elephants are employed in this capacity. The work of piling the logs to dry is done by two female elephants. Each winds her trunk about the log near the end, and together they raise it in a horizontal position and place it on the stack.

After the logs have dried sufficiently they are ready for the mill. Two female elephants take the dry logs from the piles and deliver them to a herd similar in training to those that work between the water and the seasoning stacks. These convey the logs to a track over which a small car runs to the mill. Only one log at a time is placed upon this car. As soon as the log is in position on the car an elephant trained for this particular part of the work pushes the car to the mill. Arrived at the mill, the log is pushed from the car to a carrier that passes beneath the buzzsaw. As soon as the log is thus transferred to the carrier the elephant operating the car returns for another log, while another huge beast trained to do the sawing operates the carrier and pushes the log against the saw. But the interesting part of the work does not end here, for, as the log is being sawed into the desired boards and timbers, another elephant receives the completed material, piling the slabs on one side and the more valuable product on the other. But two men are required to oversee and direct the elephants in sawing the logs.

Another detachment of the herd is used in carrying the lumber from the mill to the yards and sheds. For this purpose very long trucks with the low front and back wheels close to each other are used. There are elephants trained for loading the sawed material upon these trucks, while others push the loaded trucks to the sheds. In the lumber yard are the "pilers," or elephants that take the lumber from the trucks and place it in piles for further seasoning.

Assisted before, there is one detachment of this strange army of laborers which does the "kitchen work" for the hotel de elephant, or whatever the feeding place of these big fellows may be called. Some may be seen carrying hay for the stables, but by far the most interesting sight is the preparation of the food. This is composed of grass, bran and molasses, and is mixed in a large vat. While some are carrying these different components of this highly delectable elephantine boarding house hash, others are engaged in mixing it with pestles, which they dexterously manipulate with their trunks. The narrator observed one of the elephants suddenly stop in his work with the pestle and refuse to wield his mixing stick any further. One of the two big boss elephants was called to the scene, and picking up the recalcitrant's pestle beat him with it over the back and hips until he returned to his work.

Only about 10 men are employed in directing the work of the entire herd of elephants. Those who have seen this novel mill at Maulmain in operation all agree in giving it the credit of being the greatest exhibition of trained animals in the world and say that Hagenbeck's—and, in fact, all other trained animal shows—are simply nowhere near "in line" with it. The millhands, or more properly speaking the mill trunks, of this institution have never gone on a strike.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### In Constant Practice.

Actor—He can play "drunken parts" better than any one in the profession.

Manager—Yes, but the trouble is he is too fond of rehearsing.—New York Herald.

### A Testimonial.

"I understand you tried the faith cure with success."

"I did. My faith was cured."—Life.

# ERRORS OF SPEECH.

## Some That Have Been Eradicated and New Ones That Are Appearing.

In English a great number of errors have been so well reproved that they are growing rarer. "And which," and the false collocation of only, which a few years ago were everywhere, are sometimes hardly to be met with in the whole of a leading article. On the other hand, new outrages are gradually getting common. "Infer," for "imply," which would some little time ago have been smiled at as a mere vulgarism, is incredibly frequent in conversation and by no means unknown in print.

But far more hideous is "human" for human being. And this has appeared of late in London newspapers that ought to know better. Our own complaints as to this offense have been merely a plea that the word so used is English poetry as well as colonial prose and may be found in the poems of Mrs. Browning. Obviously, however, she uses "the human" not in place of "the man," but precisely as "the beautiful," "the true," were so constantly used by the antepenultimate Lord Lytton.

New follies are the more to be resisted as the language of the press is shedding old ones and is gaining much in simplicity. The jaded phrase, being spent, is at last allowed to drop out and die. And with it will, by degrees, pass away the habit of exaggeration, boisterous, cold, disappointing, from which a reader turns with chilly disapproval. The weak exaggerate often, and the strong exaggerate now and then. Exaggeration is quite a different thing from extravagance, violence, delirium. These may lawfully claim their moment in art. But they can never cover or disguise the intrusion of exaggeration, instantly unmistakable and forever unpardonable.

Then there is the opposite of exaggeration, which is not less mischievous, but sillier. It is not common in literature, but it is a most familiar note in a certain kind of respectable journalism. There is an excellent instance in Tuesday's Times (Duke Ernest's biographer is describing that prince's action and influence as contributory to the work of German unity): "The remark of the Emperor William to him at Versailles, 'This I owed partly to you,' was in a certain measure justified."

The jaded phrase, the silly phrase and the phrase of exaggeration are to be avoided simply by simplicity. To attend, to wait upon what you really think; not to interrupt yourself with too loud a word; not to translate your uncertainty by too pat a phrase, your moderation by one too emphatic—to do this much is to lend an effectual hand in a work that has become greatly necessary.

In the use of compound words from foreign languages it is often the important half that is dropped in brevity. Un billet de sleeping is the current phrase that meets the traveler; so in une bouteille de pate. In like manner you may hear the Englishman (perhaps a little doubtful as to the pronunciation of the other word) ask you how you like "Rusticana."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Apples.

Chemically the apple is composed of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum chlorophyl, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter—lecithin—of the brain and spinal cord.

It is perhaps for the same reason rudely understood that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit, renewing their powers of mind and body. Also, acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.

Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such ripe fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach, rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

### Unsafe Gifts.

A Chicago bride once displayed checks among her wedding presents. I am not sure that this is not often done. It is one of the most disgusting bits of brag on social record. No self respecting, decent member of society ought to flaunt money about, for every sake. The remedy has come at last in the shape of real danger. It is no longer safe to talk about or show money, for there are desperate people at every hand waiting to seize every available coin. If we have got to have burglars and thieves always with us, and if we are obliged to supply means for their support and amusement, let us by all means try to give them as much employment as we can for our (or is it their) money. I sympathize with timid ladies who lay their plate outside their door, on the rug, with a polite appeal to burglars not to disturb them, since most of us, ladies or otherwise, would give all the plate we have in the world to escape a horrid midnight shock or shot, but to call the attention of inattentive burglars to the whereabouts of hitherto unsuspected valuables seems superfluous. —Chicago Post.

### Carpet Manufacture.

The manufacture of carpet by an entirely new method has lately been undertaken at Pueblo, Colo., imported Irish linen being the component material, no wool being used in the weaving of the product. The goods are sold and cut to fit any room and then finished in designs and colors to suit the taste of the purchaser, rugs and mats being included among the fabrics. It is asserted that not only are the colors guaranteed to be fast, but that the cost of the carpets is only about one-half as much as ingrains, the wear being also two to one in favor of the new article as compared with the best ingrain. A not important advantage claimed for these productions, in addition to those of economy and wear, is that of healthfulness, medical authority being cited in favor of their superior character from a sanitary point of view.—New York Sun.

### Do the Sun's Rays Put Out Fire?

One summer while making one of my regular weekly excursions in search of curious natural history specimens I happened upon some wood choppers who were burning brush. One of these gentlemen put the following question: "Why does the sun, shining on a fire, deaden its heat, suppress the rays and often put it out entirely?" I had never even heard a hint of the idea before and was perfectly staggered. I admitted my inability to answer the question offhand. Returning home, I repaired to the library and consulted "Brewer's Guide to Scientific Knowledge," where the answer is as follows: "Because the air, being rarefied by sunshine, flows more slowly to the fire, and, secondly, because the chemical action of the sun's rays is detrimental to combustion."—St. Louis Republic.

# THE EARTH IN SPACE.

## THOUGH IT APPEARS ENORMOUS TO US, IT IS ONLY A SPECK.

The Greeks Thought It the Center of the Stars—The Immensity of Distances As Measured by Modern Astronomy—The Wastes of the Limitless Sky.

There is a curious fascination in putting side by side the myth and science of astronomy. The old legends of the sun and moon, of earth and sky, of heaven and the stars, tell us of the selfsame objects whose place and size, whose weight and nature, astronomers are chronicling today. The difference is great indeed between the guesses of early times and the methods of modern science. Nowhere else perhaps is the contrast seen so well between the infancy and the maturity of the mind of man, and no part of astronomy shows it so clearly as that which tells of the earth's place in the universe. To the Greeks eight centuries before Christ, the earth was flat, surrounded by the sea, and covered by the canopy of sky, which is the floor of heaven, the abode of the Olympian gods. Greece was at the center of the earth and Delphi at the central point of Greece. As to other worlds scattered through the sky depths, science has been learning much; something of their nature, their number, their distance, is constantly being learned, while the way is being prepared for gaining some real insight into the relations of the stars among themselves, and for fixing our own position in regard to other suns and systems than our own.

We have to invent a new measure for talking of their distance, since, finding miles too small, we talk of "light years," which means the distance that a ray of light, traveling some 186,000 miles a second, would traverse in a year. Before we get too used to talking of light years it may be well to try to get a notion what light year really is. It means a journey that would take an express train more than 11,000,000 years. It means a velocity that the periphery of a gigantic flywheel 100 miles in diameter could not keep up with, though it made 500 revolutions in a second. It means a distance traversed in one second that sound will not pass over in 10 days. And this is the unit for the quantities that modern astronomy deals with when treating of the distribution of stars in space. Sometimes one hears a cubic light year spoken of—that is, an imaginary cube with each side a light year long. It was long after men saw how to measure the distance of the stars before they succeeded so as to feel much confidence in the results obtained, but now the distances of a few stars are known with comparative accuracy and certainty, many measures having been made that will probably come within 20 or 30 per cent of the truth.

The nearest star that has been found is Alpha Centauri, with a distance of 4½ light years. Probably next in order is a small star, numbered 21,185 in Lalande's catalogue. It is about 6½ light years off, while 61 Cygni, the most frequently measured of any star, is about 7 to 7½ light years off. But let us take our nearest neighbor and try to see something of the isolation of our solar system in place. Let us try to conceive of a sphere of which the sun is center, with a radius of four and thirty-five one-hundredths light years, so placing our nearest stellar neighbor on its circumference—translated into the more familiar unit, its diameter is over 50,000,000,000 miles, and its cubic contents nearly 350 cubic light years, or seventy thousand sextillions (7 with 40 ciphers) of cubic miles, for a cubic light year is rather more than two sextillions cubic miles. Here is isolation indeed. The sun, with all its vastness, does not fill one two hundred thousand trillionth (2 with 23 ciphers) part of the sphere that has our nearest stellar neighbor on its surface. The gigantic volume of the sun in such a space is like an isolated shot containing but one-half of a cubic inch immersed in the whole water of the sea, while a little speck less than the two-millionth of a cubic inch suspended in the 379 trillion gallons of the sea would represent the earth suspended in the sphere, the radius of which reaches only to the nearest star.

Did we set the pole star at the limits of our space sphere, the volume of the sphere would be 3,000 times as great, and the sun must be thought of as occupying the six thousandth part of an inch in the 400,000,000 cubic miles of sea. Were Vega, at a distance of 26 light years, on the boundary of our sphere, the space that reaches to our nearest neighbor must be increased 10,600 times in volume, and the earth becomes a difficult microscopic object in the vast abyss of sea. These are all stars whose distance has been measured with more or less accuracy, but there are other objects more remote that have defied all attempts to measure them—in literal fact, they are immeasurably remote distances. The figures given here to show the position of the earth in space are wholly paltry and inadequate compared with the as yet unknown reality. Much has been learned, and the way prepared for yet greater advances. Man has deified himself from the chief position in the universe, has seen his world recede to the mere center round which all else revolves; he recognized his abode as the tiniest imaginable speck in space; man—

Who sounds with a dim plummet, who gauges with a prejudiced eye,
The depths of that fathomless ocean, the wastes of that limitless sky

—yet has a longing to penetrate still further through the star depths to win yet other secrets from the mysteries of space. —Knowledge.

### Nutriments.

All nutriments consist of two leading elements—carbonates and nitrates. The former answers to charcoal, which when burned throws out heat. Oil, butter, fat meat and sugar belong to the carbonates or heating foods. In a hundred parts of oil there are nearly a hundred parts of carbon or warmth. It is the same with sugar. Hence in cold weather our system demands more fats and sweets than in summer.

The nitrogenous foods make muscles and impart strength. Rice, beans, potatoes, wheat, corn, oats, beef, etc., belong to this class. Some of these have also a large proportion of the carbonaceous elements.

Wheaten grits, crushed wheat and graham bread have all the elements needed to give warmth and strength to the body and would keep it in strength and vigor even if nothing else were eaten for months together. In Scotland, we are told, whole families make their entire breakfast throughout the year on oatmeal porridge.

White beans have 67 per cent of nutriment and should be eaten more than they are. In selecting from the meats beef will be found to be the cheapest and most wholesome. Good steak contains 35 per cent of nutriment—19 of nitrogen and 11 of carbon—2 per cent is brain feeding material, called phosphates. We might continue the list indefinitely, but it will be well for every housewife to search out the facts and give the subject careful study.—Exchange.

### A Heated Argument.

A man who was charged with assaulting his wife pleaded that he had only had a heated argument with her. It afterward transpired that the "heated argument" consisted of his beating his wife with a redhot poker.—London Tit-Bits.


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# A SHATTERED IDOL.

## How a Sweet Girl Graduate Capitulated For An Engagement Ring.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

When Miss Winifred Driscoll left the western university where her education had been completed she realized that she merely had learned what she wished to know. The acquisition of this knowledge was to be the purpose of her future life. Among the many well fixed ideas in her very clever little mind the best fixed was her ability to care for and direct herself. She was independent of intellect, which she worshiped, and of body, which she affected to despise. There was no reason why she should not become a Hypatia—even if Hypatia was beautiful.

True, there was her guardian, Amos Grantley—it was to his home in the eastern metropolis whither she was now bound—but so long as she did not exceed her allowance he would never interfere with her plans. As for his wife and daughter, they treated her with that deferent affection which a prodigy intuitively demands.

Miss Driscoll's itinerary took her over a little traveled road through a sparsely inhabited country. There were but few passengers in the car with her—indeed there seemed but few on the train, judging from the leisure which the negro porters found for card playing and reveling in a rear section. For some reason they were unruly and boisterous, but Winnie didn't mind their conduct, for she ignored it. She bore with her a folio work on philosophy, and it was an ægis against distraction. As for the lack of society, she was vastly pleased. People who have never written surely could not compare with those who had. Coquetry was beyond her litany. She needed no deliverance from it. The modern young man she contemned as the shadow of an ideal. Had hers been the days of Wallace or Nelson, or even Ellsworth, she might have deemed love a subject worthy of mature deliberation. But as it was she was skeptical of its existence and contemptuous of its nature if it did exist.

There was a young man on her very car, an unobjectionable, unassuming young man apparently, since he kept his seat and also read. That was right. It would be hypercritical to blame him for being where he doubtless had a right to be. Therefore let him go into oblivion with the porters. Winnie did not even trouble herself, for it would have been a trouble, to scan his face. For one thing, she was nearsighted—a defect which gave a dreamy charm to her eyes—for another, she was quite too interested to risk losing her place.

One day in the loneliest part of this lonely journey there was much jolting and stopping and backing of train and shrieking of engine. Any ordinary young woman would have put her head out of the window, to the detriment of her hat, but Winnie considered neither the commotion nor her bonnet. If there had been a collision ahead and all running on time was disarranged, she presumed that the trainbands understood their business. She certainly did hers, which was to improve her mind. However, toward evening, when they reached an isolated hut called the "junction" and the car in which she rode was shunted on a siding, and the train went on without it, and there were no sights nor sounds of the train on the bisecting road, which was to annex and draw it, then Winnie deigned to make inquiries, for she had not planned to camp out, which produced both chagrin and alarm. She learned that the connection had been missed, and that the car must remain there for 24 hours. She perceived that her informant, the porter, was insolent and intoxicated, and that several of his associates, in similar condition, too, had contrived to be left with him. But Winnie had the stout heart of inexperience. Her personal dignity had always sustained her in the crises of school life. She therefore relied upon a veil as if it were a shield.

When the porter roughly announced that "those who wanted to eat had better up stump lively to the hotel, a mile distant down the crossroad," she shrugged her shoulders and said she wasn't hungry, thus proving her allegiance to the state of pupilage, and resumed her reading. The rest of the company—two fat and selfish middle aged men, intent on cocktails; an old couple with an irritable grandchild and the modest young man—departed. None of them heeded her except this latter, who advanced and hesitated and stopped, and then, discouraged by her indifference, went his way.

So the girl was left alone, as she thought, and the lights blinked and glimmered, and the night came down, not darkly, but like a mountain mist. From the wood issued the murmur of insects and the ripple of a brook, a lulling sound of which she was conscious, as one who listens to singing is conscious of an unobtrusive accompaniment. But of a sudden her thoughts leaped from the page to herself—her physical self, now revealed as a shrine most precious, most sacred. Within that peaceful lullaby other sounds were obtruding, faint indeed, but awesome from their very obscurity. Was there not a stealthy step? Oh, was there not a stifled breathing? Winnie sprang to her feet and looked about. She caught one glimpse of a dark, crouching form, one gleam from wickedly glowering eyes. She flung her heavy volume full in the wretch's face and then sped through the car to the ground and along the road.

The way was winding, threading the wood with the eccentricity of embroidery. In the west the twilight streak on a glittering object high in the air. It was the ball on the flagstaff of the hotel, and to Winnie a star of hope. As she ran she prayed, and as she prayed she listened. At first there were wrathful cries and heavy following treads. Then these faded away, and with the silence came reassurance. She was safe. Perhaps her danger had never been real. But, oh, how frightened she was, and, oh, how hard she struggled on! A great sorrow for herself enthralled her—such a poor, frail, little thing alone in the gloomy wood! But was she alone? O God, into what evil had she rushed? For as she turned a bend that led through a veritable thicket from either side a burly form sprang out and seized her.

Then Winnie screamed. She who had ever ridiculed such weakness—a thrilling, piercing cry that asserted its potency. For, oh, there was an answering shout—such a brave, manly huzza—the dash of rapid feet, a fierce thrust, a violent fall, a stalwart blow, and some one grasped her hand.

"Can you run?" asked this some one.

"Yes, yes!" gasped the girl.

"Come on, then, for your life!" And down the road fled the intellectual Miss Driscoll, clinging with the grip of terror to a strange man.

Ah, but he could run, could this unknown! Even his great assisting strength, even the impulse of the avengers behind, could scarce give equally to Winnie's feet. And yet she had been so reliant on her physical training! Ah, but she had never been prepared against the tremors of such an emergency. She had never dreamed that such depravity could exist, much less dare to maintain its mysterious horrors. Never again would she boast of her independence. If this masculine strength would only suffice to drag her into safety, well content would she be to cling to it for the remainder of her life. Her heart swelled within her throat. Her limbs shook and faltered. Connected thoughts deserted her. She was merely conscious of fighting through the darkness against the clog of her own weakness. On, on she dragged and was dragged, up hills and over plains, until a curve sent a sudden flash of light. Her comrade gave an exultant shout and raised her in his arms as she staggered. Then on and on in a final burst until he bore her fainting into the hotel. It was the following day when Winnie regained her identity. A motherly looking woman stood by her bedside, assuring her of her safety and of her speedy recovery from exertion and fright. And indeed the girl's strong vitality asserted itself, and in security she shook off the effects of her adventure as one rejects the remembrance of nightmare. One particular, however, she cherished, and that tenderly.

"But that young man who aided me?" she asked. "Where is he?"

"Him is it?" replied the landlady. "A proper young gentleman, to be sure, so anxious and so liberal. He had the whole house aroused in your service. But when the physician said you would be all right after a sleep, why, he rode away to the county seat, where, it seems, he had important business."

"But his name?" Winnie faltered.

"Lord love you, miss, he didn't leave no name. He was that hurried, and we was that flustrated, and him so ready and free with his money!"

Winnie sighed and grew thoughtful, but her thoughts were not of her book.

"You had this 'ere clinched in your little hand," continued the matron, producing an antique intaglio ring. Winnie blushed as she furtively but vainly examined it in search of an inscription. Then she placed it on her finger and with feminine craft soon had the worthy woman engrossed in personal reminiscences.

It was a month later that throughout her guardian's home there was a pleasurable excitement, which seemed silly to Winnie. The idea of such a fuss being made over the entertainment of an old woman and her son at dinner! They were not even strangers either, for Mrs. Neames was the widow of her guardian's former partner and still retained a share in the business, and Ambrose, the son—what a ridiculous name, reminding one of hair oil!—was his confidential clerk. True, as little Miss Grantley explained, "Papa had high respect for the lady on account of her uncommon strength of character, and an equal esteem for the young man for his fidelity and truth." But what of that? All women were respectable, and all only sons amiable, but of this particular couple Winnie was quite prepared to ignore the one and to despise the other.

Indeed since her arrival Miss Driscoll's good friends had been perturbed by a certain petulance and perversity quite foreign to her past. She was irritable, yet apathetic. Her appetite was fitful, her industry eccentric. There was dust on her philosophical tomes, while under her pillow the maid found a volume of poetry.

"Can she be in love?" asked Mrs. Grantley, recalling her own maidenhood.

"Why, mamma," replied the daughter, "how absurd! She hates men and never ceases from ridiculing them."

Winnie descended to meet the guests with an air more befitting a dismissal than a welcome. She found a stately and weighty dame, with colorless, almost livid complexion and aggressively rolled white hair, and a demure young man, brown of hair and eyes and mustache.

With the mental comments "virago" and "ninny" she gave herself over to hospitable care. Her companion at dinner doubtless thought her taciturn, but then his mother furnished a ready excuse. The old lady was discursive and on a subject, too, which might have proved embarrassing to a more resolute appearing young man, but Ambrose merely smiled affably. She discoursed on the tantrums of his childhood, the misdemeanors of his youth and the failings of his maturity and ascribed great credit to her watchfulness that he was no worse than he was.

"I keep the reins pretty tight yet," continued Mrs. Neames. "No night key, no cigars or cards—a strict reckoning of every cent expended."

"But we all lean on Ambrose in the office," ventured Mr. Grantley.

"I know. We talk business over every night, and I tell him what to do."

Winnie studied the young man beneath her glasses. Was he not ashamed when even she, a stranger, could blush for him? Apparently not at all. He seemed to glory in his subjection, now and again agreeing, "Yes, mother, I don't know how I could get along without your advice," and all the while doing ample justice to the viands. What insensibility! What ignorance of the rights and privileges of glorious manhood! Alas, there were no longer any men, or if there were they came and disappeared like veritable gods!

The anxious mother kept her eyes sharply engaged with her son's conduct. When champagne was served, she cried out to the butler, "Mind, only a half glass for that boy," and then, "Fill it with water, Ambrose." And Ambrose smilingly obeyed, while the butler nearly dropped the cooler in consternation, and Winnie's highly intelligent nose expressed its highest degree of contempt.

A singular young man surely, noticeable on account of his defects. Well, it was remarkable for a modern young man to even attain distinction in this line! Why didn't he talk? Because she was reserved that didn't excuse him from his obligation of attention. But no, he seemed thoroughly content to smirk and gorge and say, "Yes, mamma," and "No, mamma," like a roundabout having an outing.

At length Mrs. Grantley's signal gave a welcome relief, which faded before a shock, for as Ambrose Neames bowed and drew back her chair he whispered to Winnie with an undeniable air of tenderness: "Only for a few moments. Our memories share a responsive chord, you know, which will draw me to you." Was the man daft or simply and naturally insolent? Winnie's head was proud indeed. Her dreamy eyes flashed angrily as she replied:

"Chord!" she repeated flippantly. "The Baron string you mean."

In the drawing room Mrs. Neames, to further exemplify her strength of character, went to sleep without any dissembling.

This gave Winnie a chance to gratify her curiosity, which, regardless of her indifference, had become exigent.

"Tell me, auntie," she asked, "why does that young man—why does every one defer so ridiculously to her?"

"Hush, my child," said Mrs. Grantley. "Why, don't you know? She is liable to heart stroke and must be saved from any excitement. Such filial submission in a great, strong man seems noble to me."

After this explanation Winnie retired to a corner and pondered. Nor did she emerge therefrom until the guest aroused with a start and forthwith talked vociferously, as if continuing an animated conversation. Then she sprang to the old lady's side and attended upon her with surprising gentleness. Mrs. Neames, however, did not make such responses as this consideration merited. She seemed preoccupied. Her gaze was fixed—fixed with a glare on the young girl's hand. Finally she spoke, and her voice might have embellished any one of the fates.

"Where did you get my son's ring?" she asked.

"Please, ma'am, he left it with me—that is, I borrowed it, just to look at, you know," stammered the discomfited Winnie as she incontinently retreated into her corner. How her cheeks burned, and how her heart thumped, even as it had during that terrible race! She felt as if every eye rested on her with suspicion. Oh, what should she do? Surely they—surely he would understand that she had not known that her intense grip had removed and restrained the ring. She would explain, but how would she dare face him after her disdain? Ah, there lay the sting! No one for an instant would doubt her story, but would he not despise her nature? Then was life forever after an impenetrable gloom! If this brown, subdued, demure young man was the hero of her dreams, who had diverted every impulse of her soul during the past month, then he was no longer brown and subdued and demure, but altogether glorious and worshipful. And what a miserable little fool she had been not to perceive it! Granted that she was near sighted, a blind person of any discernment must have recognized at once his grand personality. Had she, then, sinned beyond forgiveness? No. Surely one so noble would ignore her flippancy, even as the lion scorns the yelping of a jackal. But was such forgiveness what she craved? Ah, fluttering heart, even to thyself thou dost not confess thy desires!

There were pleasant sounds of laughter, and the men entered. Winnie watched Ambrose Neames with eyes of adulation. How gentle, how gallant he was—so considerate toward his mother, so courteous toward his entertainers! Ah, modesty was the only panoply befitting a knight without fear or shame! A great gratitude swelled within the girl and overmastered every other emotion. He had risked his life to save her, a stranger, from worse than death. No conventional scruple should restrain the expression of her appreciation. With a gesture which seemed imperious, because it was impatient, she called him to her side.

"Shall we sound that chord, Miss Driscoll?" he began gayly. "Or do you think that so dull a slave can have no thought save of slavery?"

"Oh, don't—pray don't!" Winnie pleaded. "Forgive me. I didn't recognize you. Oh, you were so good!" And before he could comprehend or stay the emotion she bent and kissed his hand.

Ambrose Neames flushed and flamed with passion. No one surely could deem him a brown, subdued and demure young man, and least of all could Winnie. He seemed a god manifesting his divinity.

"I would rather have died than have had you do that," he cried. "I am the one to worship—to worship you forever. Can't you feel—don't you know that from the instant I saw you I have loved you?"

Winnie sighed—oh, so tenderly!

"Ambrose," she murmured, "Ambrose—what a dear name!"

At this juncture there was a sharp, discordant interruption.

"My son," rasped Mrs. Neames' voice, "that young miss there has your grandfather's ring, which you said you had lost!"

"Yes," whispered the girl, "I have your ring, and—and I'll keep it if you like."—New York Times.

### A Jailer's Ruse.

The jailer has to resort to all sorts of expedients at times to get inebriated prisoners to go quietly into the cellroom. Of course when a prisoner is helpless he is carried in, but often he is only half drunk, he is quarrelsome or very particular, and as it is not desired to use force to get such a one behind the bars he is led into the cellroom much as a child is coaxed to bed. Not long ago one of these supersensitive gentlemen was brought in hardly able to stand. After he had been booked he was invited into the jailroom. Instead of accepting he sat down and declared his unalterable determination not to go into the jug. He was assured he would have a good bed. He acknowledged that was so, but he said he objected to the character of the meals served.

"Why," said the jailer, "you are mistaken. In this jail we give the prisoners something just as good as they give the boarders at the Hotel Helena."

On this assurance the prisoner went into the jail proper. Just as the door was being closed he called out to the jailer:

"Say, what's that you give same as Hotel Helena?"

"Salt," said the jailer as he slammed the door to and locked it.—Helena Independent.

### Coloring Leather.

In place of the ordinary method which has been pursued in the coloring of leather—namely, first to tan the skins and then to dye them—a process has been brought forward by a German inventor, by which, it is claimed, both time and labor are economized—that is, briefly, instead of first tanning the skins, as commonly practiced, this new system consists in placing them in the color bath, and after remaining there some 24 hours they are treated in the ordinary way with alum and salt. The preference claimed for this plan over that which is at present in vogue is that it saves the washing, treating with acid and the various methods resorted to for restoring to the skin the suppleness it loses by the washing.

### The Music In Our Block.

I have heard the cheers of nations over emblems and orations,
I have heard the yells of brokers in their hubbub on Exchange;
I have tarried at camp meetings, 'mid amens and loud entreatings,
And have listened to the warcry of big Injuns at short range.

I have walked where snorers slumbered, lived with lunatics unnumbered,
And have listened to the ocean as it lashed a shore of rock;
But these noises altogether, made by man and beast and weather,
Are as nothing to the racket every day within our block.

There are kids of all dimensions, screeching, yelling their intentions;
There are women bawling madly from the windows to the same;
There are scissors grinders ringing, there are would be artists singing,
And the boarding house pianos would put bedlam quite to shame.

There are trucks forever rolling, there are feet forever strolling;
There are rag men shrilly calling with a never ceasing zest;
But the huckster with his apples, cauliflower and cabbage, grapples
For the foremost place of honor and proceeds to drown the rest.

—Lurana W. Sheldon in New York Sun.

# ELEPHANT LABORERS.

## GIANT PACHYDERMS THAT ACT AS SAWMILL HANDS.

They Drag the Logs Out of the Water, Guide the Carrier Under the Saw and Stack the Boards For Drying—Some Things Hard to Believe.

The displays of trained animals, broken for show purposes, cannot offer the slightest comparison in interest to the trained elephant exhibition one sees in the city of Maulmain, British Burmah. The most absorbingly entertaining feature of the novel sight is the paradoxically industrial character which the work of these huge Indian pachyderms assumes. It hardly seems possible that the work of a sawmill, usually done by human hands, could be accomplished through the medium of the elephants' trunks and the elephants' sagacity. Nevertheless it is a fact that the Irawadi Steamship company uses some 40 to 50 elephants in the operation of its sawmills at Maulmain, and the teakwood so largely entering into the construction of ships is here made ready for the artisan. A gentleman lately returned from a tour of the east gives an interesting account of the manner in which the mills are operated. The logs are chopped in the interior and floated several hundred miles down the Salwin river to the mill, which is situated on the banks of the stream at Maulmain. Here the logs are formed into a boom, and henceforth the work of transporting is done by the elephants. The boom is very similar to those we see in the lumbering districts of Wisconsin and Michigan, but instead of the sight of men, brightly garbed in red and blue, running from log to log and moving them with long steel pointed poles, we see great, ponderous elephants wading and swimming among the teak logs and pushing them toward the shore. The logs are not sawed directly from the water, but are first seasoned, and the elephants not only bring the logs from the water to the land, but also stack them in huge piles, convey them to the mill, saw them and afterward pile the lumber. Of course, each elephant performs only such certain parts of the work for which he has been trained, and the entire herd is divided into companies of from two to eight. One division of the pachyderms does the work in the water, another company carries the logs to the drying or seasoning stacks, others pile them; another class conveys the dry logs to the mill, where some of the elephants do the work of sawing; still others pile the sawed lumber, and another herd carries hay and prepares the food for this great industrial combination of brute strength and intelligence.

But the most wonderful, interesting, novel and almost incredible feature of the entire combination is the sight of two monstrously large male elephants that actually act in the capacity of bosses or overseers of the work. These move from place to place among the working elephants, spurring them on, pushing, driving and frequently chastising a lazy or recalcitrant member of the force. Very few men are needed to direct the elephants in their work. From six to eight of the animals usually work in the water. These wade or swim, according to the depth of the water, to the log boom, and loosening several logs at a time tow them to the shore at a certain point. Each of the company of elephants that convey the logs from this point to the drying place has a chain attached to his neck and reaching to the ground. At the bottom of this chain is a loop through which the log is run. A man directs the movements of the elephants in placing the log within the coil of the chain. The elephant picks up another log by his trunk and in this manner drags two at a time to the seasoning stacks. About eight elephants are employed in this capacity. The work of piling the logs to dry is done by two female elephants. Each winds her trunk about the log near the end, and together they raise it in a horizontal position and place it on the stack.

After the logs have dried sufficiently they are ready for the mill. Two female elephants take the dry logs from the piles and deliver them to a herd similar in training to those that work between the water and the seasoning stacks. These convey the logs to a track over which a small car runs to the mill. Only one log at a time is placed upon this car. As soon as the log is in position on the car an elephant trained for this particular part of the work pushes the car to the mill. Arrived at the mill, the log is pushed from the car to a carrier that passes beneath the buzzsaw. As soon as the log is thus transferred to the carrier the elephant operating the car returns for another log, while another huge beast trained to do the sawing operates the carrier and pushes the log against the saw. But the interesting part of the work does not end here, for, as the log is being sawed into the desired boards and timbers, another elephant receives the completed material, piling the slabs on one side and the more valuable product on the other. But two men are required to oversee and direct the elephants in sawing the logs.

Another detachment of the herd is used in carrying the lumber from the mill to the yards and sheds. For this purpose very long trucks with the low front and back wheels close to each other are used. There are elephants trained for loading the sawed material upon these trucks, while others push the loaded trucks to the sheds. In the lumber yard are the "pilers," or elephants that take the lumber from the trucks and place it in piles for further seasoning.

As stated before, there is one detachment of this strange army of laborers which does the "kitchen work" for the hotel de elephant, or whatever the feeding place of these big fellows may be called. Some may be seen carrying hay for the stables, but by far the most interesting sight is the preparation of the food. This is composed of grass, bran and molasses, and is mixed in a large vat. While some are carrying these different components of this highly delectable elephantine boarding house hash, others are engaged in mixing it with pestles, which they dexterously manipulate with their trunks. The narrator observed one of the elephants suddenly stop in his work with the pestle and refuse to wield his mixing stick any further. One of the two big boss elephants was called to the scene, and picking up the recalcitrant's pestle beat him with it over the back and hips until he returned to his work.

Only about 10 men are employed in directing the work of the entire herd of elephants. Those who have seen this novel mill at Maulmain in operation all agree in giving it the credit of being the greatest exhibition of trained animals in the world and say that Hagenbeck's—and, in fact, all other trained animal shows—are simply nowhere near "in line" with it. The mill hands, or more properly speaking the mill trunks, of this institution have never gone on a strike.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

### In Constant Practice.

Actor—He can play "drunken parts" better than any one in the profession.

Manager—Yes, but the trouble is he is too fond of rehearsing.—New York Herald.

### A Testimonial.

"I understand you tried the faith cure with success."

"I did. My faith was cured."—Life.

### ERRORS OF SPEECH.

Some That Have Been Eradicated and New Ones That Are Appearing.

In English a great number of errors have been so well reproved that they are growing rarer. "And which," and the false collocation of only, which a few years ago were everywhere, are sometimes hardly to be met with in the whole of a leading article. On the other hand, new outrages are gradually getting common. "Infer," for "imply," which would some little time ago have been smiled at as a mere vulgarism, is incredibly frequent in conversation and by no means unknown in print.

But far more hideous is "human" for human being. And this has appeared of late in London newspapers that ought to know better. Our own complaints as to this offense have been merely a plea that the word so used is English poetry as well as colonial prose and may be found in the poems of Mrs. Browning. Obviously, however, she uses "the human" not in place of "the man," but precisely as "the beautiful," "the true," were so constantly used by the antepenultimate Lord Lytton.

New follies are the more to be resisted as the language of the press is shedding old ones and is gaining much in simplicity. The jaded phrase, being spent, is at last allowed to drop out and die. And with it will, by degrees, pass away the habit of exaggeration, boisterous, cold, disappointing, from which a reader turns with chilly disapproval. The weak exaggerate often; and the strong exaggerate now and then. Exaggeration is quite a different thing from extravagance, violence, delirium. These may lawfully claim their moment in art. But they can never cover or disguise the intrusion of exaggeration, instantly unmistakable and forever unpardonable.

Then there is the opposite of exaggeration, which is not less mischievous, but sillier. It is not common in literature, but it is a most familiar note in a certain kind of respectable journalism. There is an excellent instance in Tuesday's Times (Duke Ernest's biographer is describing that prince's action and influence as contributory to the work of German unity): "The remark of the Emperor William to him at Versailles, 'This I owed partly to you,' was in a certain measure justified."

The jaded phrase, the silly phrase and the phrase of exaggeration are to be avoided simply by simplicity. To attend, to wait upon what you really think; not to interrupt yourself with too loud a word; not to translate your uncertainty by too pat a phrase, your moderation by one too emphatic—to do this much is to lend an effectual hand in a work that has become greatly necessary.

In the use of compound words from foreign languages it is often the important half that is dropped in brevity. Un billet de sleeping is the current phrase that meets the traveler; so in une bouteille de pale. In like manner you may hear the Englishman (perhaps a little doubtful as to the pronunciation of the other word) ask you how you like "Rusticana."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Apples.

Chemically the apple is composed of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum chlorophyl, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter—lecithin—of the brain and spinal cord.

It is perhaps for the same reason rudely understood that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit, renewing their powers of mind and body. Also, acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.

Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such ripe fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach, rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

### Unsafe Gifts.

A Chicago bride once displayed checks among her wedding presents. I am not sure that this is not often done. It is one of the most disgusting bits of brag on social record. No self respecting, decent member of society ought to flaunt money about, for every sake. The remedy has come at last in the shape of real danger. It is no longer safe to talk about or show money, for there are desperate people at every hand waiting to seize every available coin. If we have got to have burglars and thieves always with us, and if we are obliged to supply means for their support and amusement, let us by all means try to give them as much employment as we can for our (or is it their?) money. I sympathize with timid ladies who lay their plate outside their door, on the rug, with a polite appeal to burglars not to disturb them, since most of us, ladies or otherwise, would give all the plate we have in the world to escape a horrid midnight shock or shot, but to call the attention of inattentive burglars to the whereabouts of hitherto unsuspected valuables seems superfluous.—Chicago Post.

### Carpet Manufacture.

The manufacture of carpet by an entirely new method has lately been undertaken at Pueblo, Colo., imported Irish linen being the component material, no wool being used in the weaving of the product. The goods are sold and cut to fit any room and then finished in designs and colors to suit the taste of the purchaser, rugs and mats being included among the fabrics. It is asserted that not only are the colors guaranteed to be fast, but that the cost of the carpets is only about one-half as much as ingrains, the wear being also two to one in favor of the new article as compared with the best ingrain. A not important advantage claimed for these productions, in addition to those of economy and wear, is that of healthfulness, medical authority being cited in favor of their superior character from a sanitary point of view.—New York Sun.

### Do the Sun's Rays Put Out Fire?

One summer while making one of my regular weekly excursions in search of curious natural history specimens I happened upon some wood choppers who were burning brush. One of these gentlemen put the following question: "Why does the sun, shining on a fire, deaden its heat, suppress the rays and often put it out entirely?" I had never even heard a hint of the idea before and was perfectly staggered. I admitted my inability to answer the question offhand. Returning home, I repaired to the library and consulted "Brewer's Guide to Scientific Knowledge," where the answer is as follows: "Because the air, being rarefied by sunshine, flows more slowly to the fire, and, secondly, because the chemical action of the sun's rays is detrimental to combustion." [illegible]

# THE EARTH IN SPACE.

## THOUGH IT APPEARS ENORMOUS TO US, IT IS ONLY A SPECK.

The Greeks Thought It the Center of the Stars—The Immensity of Distances As Measured by Modern Astronomy—The Wastes of the Limitless Sky.

There is a curious fascination in putting side by side the myth and science of astronomy. The old legends of the sun and moon, of earth and sky, of heaven and the stars, tell us of the selfsame objects whose place and size, whose weight and nature, astronomers are chronicling today. The difference is great indeed between the guesses of early times and the methods of modern science. Nowhere else perhaps is the contrast seen so well between the infancy and the maturity of the mind of man, and no part of astronomy shows it so clearly as that which tells of the earth's place in the universe. To the Greeks eight centuries before Christ, the earth was flat, surrounded by the sea, and covered by the canopy of sky, which is the floor of heaven, the abode of the Olympian gods. Greece was at the center of the earth and Delphi at the central point of Greece. As to other worlds scattered through the sky depths, science has been learning much; something of their nature, their number, their distance, is constantly being learned, while the way is being prepared for gaining some real insight into the relations of the stars among themselves, and for fixing our own position in regard to other suns and systems than our own.

We have to invent a new measure for talking of their distance, since, finding miles too small, we talk of "light years," which means the distance that a ray of light, traveling some 180,000 miles a second, would traverse in a year. Before we get too used to talking of light years it may be well to try to get a notion what light year really is. It means a journey that would take an express train more than 11,000,000 years. It means a velocity that the periphery of a gigantic flywheel 100 miles in diameter could not keep up with, though it made 500 revolutions in a second. It means a distance traversed in one second that sound will not pass over in 10 days. And this is the unit for the quantities that modern astronomy deals with when treating of the distribution of stars in space. Sometimes one hears a cubic light year spoken of—that is, an imaginary cube with each side a light year long. It was long after men saw how to measure the distance of the stars before they succeeded so as to feel much confidence in the results obtained, but now the distances of a few stars are known with comparative accuracy and certainty, many measures having been made that will probably come within 20 or 30 per cent of the truth.

The nearest star that has been found is Alpha Centauri, with a distance of 4½ light years. Probably next in order is a small star, numbered 21,185 in Lalande's catalogue. It is about 6½ light years off, while 61 Cygni, the most frequently measured of any star, is about 7 to 7½ light years off. But let us take our nearest neighbor and try to see something of the isolation of our solar system in place. Let us try to conceive of a sphere of which the sun is center, with a radius of four and thirty-five one-hundredths light years, so placing our nearest stellar neighbor on its circumference—translated into the more familiar unit, its diameter is over 50,000,000,000 miles, and its cubic contents nearly 350 cubic light years, or seventy thousand sextillions (7 with 40 ciphers) of cubic miles, for a cubic light year is rather more than two sextillions cubic miles. Here is isolation indeed. The sun, with all its vastness, does not fill one two hundred thousand trillionth (2 with 23 ciphers) part of the sphere that has our nearest stellar neighbor on its surface. The gigantic volume of the sun in such a space is like an isolated shot containing but one-half of a cubic inch immersed in the whole water of the sea, while a little speck less than the two-millionth of a cubic inch suspended in the 373 trillion gallons of the sea would represent the earth suspended in the sphere, the radius of which reaches only to the nearest star.

Did we set the pole star at the limits of our space sphere, the volume of the sphere would be 3,000 times as great, and the sun must be thought of as occupying the six thousandth part of an inch in the 400,000,000 cubic miles of sea. Were Vega, at a distance of 96 light years, on the boundary of our sphere, the space that reaches to our nearest neighbor must be increased 10,000 times in volume, and the earth becomes a difficult microscopic object in the vast abyss of sea. These are all stars whose distance has been measured with more or less accuracy, but there are other objects more remote that have defied all attempts to measure them—in literal fact, they are immeasurably remote distances. The figures given here to show the position of the earth in space are wholly paltry and inadequate compared with the as yet unknown reality. Much has been learned, and the way prepared for yet greater advances. Man has dethroned himself from the chief position in the universe, has seen his world cease to be the center round which all else revolves; has recognized his abode as the tiniest imaginable speck in space; [illegible]

Who sounds with a ... plummet, who scans with a patient eye,
The depths of that fathomless ocean, the wastes of that limitless sky

—yet has a longing to penetrate still farther through the star depths to win yet other secrets from the mysteries of space.—Knowledge.

### Nutriments.

All nutriments consist of two leading elements—carbonates and nitrates. The former answers to charcoal, which when burned throws out heat. Oil, butter, fat meat and sugar belong to the carbonates or heating foods. In a hundred parts of oil there are nearly a hundred parts of carbon or warmth. It is the same with sugar. Hence in cold weather our system demands more fats and sweets than in summer.

The nitrogenous foods make muscles and impart strength. Rice, beans, potatoes, wheat, corn, oats, beef, etc., belong to this class. Some of these have also a large proportion of the carbonaceous elements.

Wheaten grits, crushed wheat and graham bread have all the elements needed to give warmth and strength to the body and would keep it in strength and vigor even if nothing else were eaten for months together. In Scotland, we are told, whole families make their entire breakfast throughout the year on oatmeal porridge.

White beans have 87 per cent of nutriment and should be eaten more than they are. In selecting from the meats beef will be found to be the cheapest and most wholesome. Good steak contains 35 per cent of nutriment—19 of nitrogen and 11 of carbon—2 per cent is brain feeding material, called phosphates. We might continue the list indefinitely, but it will be well for every housewife to search out the facts and give the subject careful study.—Exchange.

### A Heated Argument.

A man who was charged with assaulting his wife pleaded that he had only had a heated argument with her. It afterward transpired that the "heated argument" consisted of his beating his wife with a redhot poker.—London Tit-Bits.

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# NEW YORK FASHIONS.

## Old Fashioned New Things To Be Worn Next Summer.

### Mate Leroy Revives Sentimental Memories—This is the Season of Cheap Furs—Novelties in Dancing Attire—Appropriate Gowns for Wedding Guests.

(COPYRIGHTED.)



THREE HANDSOME NEW GOWNS.

The gown on the left is of watered silk, with black polka dots, trimmed with puffings of crepe of old rose of the same shade as the dress, held in by wax beads. The sleeves and basque ruffle are of lace. The central figure shows a tailor gown of slate colored crepe cloth, faced with white felt. The ten gown on the right is of blue and white brocade in large pattern. The neck is cut out front and back, and all edges are outlined with brocaded ribbon and lace.

There is something new to see now if one only knows where to look for it, and that is the new designs in the delicate and dainty cotton frocks for summer. It may seem odd that they should be here while snow and ice are holding sway and skating parties are the pleasures of the day, but it is done so that these dainty gowns can be



MOTHER'S DRESS AT A WEDDING.

made up during the 40 days of penitential quiet. Then the social whirl begins again, and that keeps on with such a dizzy movement that there is hardly time to attend to them. It is a law almost that the summer frocks should be made in Lent. They are not on exhibition yet, but won't there be a rush for them when they do take their places in the windows!

There are so far fewer ginghams and sateens, but there are more chambrays and lawns, sheer and fine, with the dearest old fashioned patterns, "sprigged" with pale pink, blue or green designs, just such as one might find on the blocks of some old forgotten bedquilt stored away among grandma's things in the garret. But they are so delicate, and they carry with them something of the old time sweetness and delight. The looms had seemed to forget their old cunning, or the designers had failed, for it is long since the lovely printed lawns have been equaled. They are now as delicately beautiful as they used to be, because they are exactly reproduced from the old arcadian patterns.

There is one with a sheer white ground, and over this straggles a pattern in parsley leaf green and in parsley pattern as well. Another has a snowy ground with sweet blue forgetmenots, with their small, green leaves lying thickly upon the surface until the whole pattern is a rest for the eyes and a breath of spring.

I have often noticed mothers when purchasing gowns for their girls. It is to me almost a history of some important epoch in their past life that is all brought up with a startling suddenness by the sight of something of the past in the things of the present. To this day, old as I am, I would spend my last penny for a white rosebud twined with a rose geranium leaf. Why? Well, there was once a little girl 12 years old. She went to school, and she was a very plain little person. She grieved more than words can tell that she was not pretty like other girls, that her eyes were not blue or her hair golden, and that she was dark and shy and awkward. She had always been told so.

One day a new little boy came to the school. He did not care for the pretty little girls, and one day as school was dismissed he bashfully thrust into her schoolbag a tiny sprig of rose geranium, with one pure white rosebud nestled among the green leaves. That white flower was wet with tears of joy and kept sacredly. Around the modest bouquet was a slip of paper, and written in a cramped, boyish hand were these words, "Yours till death." The boy was killed by a wild horse two days later, but from that day to this the smell or sight of those flowers brings back the memory of it all. So with other women, who are all more or less slaves to sentiment. They see a long line of ghostly remembrances of the past in these old fashioned new things, and so the material is purchased, whether the daughter would like it or not. But these lawns are exquisite.

There is also a new fabric called barege de soie, where the cross weave is soft wool and the lengthwise is of silk. It is semi-transparent and is so far shown in neutral tints, with perhaps a narrow stripe of silk in pale pink, blue, green or maize, sometimes also of violet or heliotrope. These stripes are not over a quarter of an inch wide, and



GOWNS WORN AT A MORNING WEDDING.

they have a sort of crinkled look, like Tom Thumb ribbon. Indeed one might say that the stripes were ribbons sewed on. They look so.

These wool and silk bareges are also often made all in one color, with swivel weave flowers in natural colors thrown up on the surface. How soft and delicate they are words cannot tell. There is also a lovely soft monsseline de laine, with the ground in the palest tint possible to obtain, either blue, green, pink or pearl white, and over this surface are thrown dainty small bouquets of flowers in natural colors or sometimes single flowers artistically reproduced. It is wonderful how closely nature can be imitated on woolen dress goods.

The woolen summer dresses, while exquisitely beautiful, are still not what is called "wash dresses," but they form the greatest number of summer gowns. I saw a very delicate pattern which showed small sprays of locust blossoms, but the most of them had designs of various very small flowers, ferns, parsley leaves or mistletoe, with white berries. One was of yellow jasmine, so perfect that it seemed the odor of their blossoms was in the air. The only trimming to go with these are lace and a wide sash of ribbon of the color of the pattern. These sashes are to be tied in the back in a bow, with deep loops, requiring three good yards.

The new chambrays are very fine and are shown in new combinations of color never before attempted, such as blue, and blue in the two most widely divergent shades. There are deep red and pale pink, and drab and brown, and in fact a multitude of combinations, one of the prettiest being the blue and dark purple. There are also some chambrays of gray and black threads, with embroidered edges and other patterns, so that they can be made in double or triple skirts. This embroidery is always either white, indigo blue or turkey red, as they are the only colors that will wash well. The lawn dresses will mostly be made with double or triple skirts, the hems all edged with a lace ruffle, not very full. Surplice or Spencer and yoke waists are all suitable for wash dresses.

There is a novelty in printed dimity and another in printed jaconet. These have polka dots, paisley patterns, separate palm leaves and floral figures, all in excellent and well chosen colors and all such as will wash well. Dimity has long been forgotten and jaconet as well, but now both are put forward as high novelties, but both are figured now. I noticed among some of the thin goods for hottest weather a line of what one might call barred organdie, the bars being thick on a thin ground, and often there is a tiny colored figure of some conventionalized flower. Organdies always were pretty.

Now is the time when farsighted women can buy furs and cloaks for scarcely more than the price of manufacture. The storekeepers had a large stock on hand, and money was so scarce that fewer than was expected were sold. They have in the bonded warehouses bales upon bales of others, and so to get the money to take them out within a specified time they sell at almost anything they can get. This applies to almost all imported goods, and probably there has never been a time when goods of such sterling value were sold so cheaply. Tweeds, cheviots, broadcloths and all the better class of foreign goods are, like bread, never out of style, and a gown bought now will be just as good style next fall as now, though to be on the safe side buyers should choose some dark or neutral tint and a weave as plain and inconspicuous as possible. Black and gray and mixtures are always "in."

Fur dealers do not like to carry stock over, as it involves much care and expense, and there is always a risk of moths, which dealers would rather have others assume, so that at the end of a season, or nearly the end, furs are offered at a very low price. Still I would not advise any one to buy any fur garment now for economy's sake except seal, which is likely to be very dear for two or three seasons yet, and as the style now is one that cannot change materially one would not go far astray in buying a cape or coat now if one has the money.



NEW LINGERIE.

Just at the present there is much dancing, and novelties in dancing attire are much sought for. One young lady at a recent modish ball had a gown of white crepe lisse with two skirts, the upper one reaching to the knees. The waist was plain "baby" style, with a white watered ribbon sash tied behind. The sleeves were cut up to the shoulder in a deep scallop, and there was a bow on each shoulder that stood up sharply. At irregular intervals all over the gown were sewed little crepe lisse bags, with a large rhinestone diamond inside. The crape veiled the luster to a mysterious radiance that was elusive and attractive, and her gown was surely a success. Another charming dancing dress was of pale green silk tissue sewed thickly with pink rose petals. These petals were loosely held with one stitch, and they fluttered like a wind blown brier rose. There was a wreath of roses and foliage around the waist and another around the neck. The dainty wearer looked a queen rose in a rosebud garden of girls indeed.

There is an unusually large number of weddings just now, as there always is just before Lent, and yet I cannot say that there has been anything very remarkable in the way of brides' dresses. But for a mother there was a quaint looking toilet of heavy slate gray peau de soie. The front was cut plain princess, and buttoned all the way down the front with little round oxidized silver buttons, set so close to each other that they almost touched. In the back there was a watteau train, set on at the shoulders by gathers. The sleeves were double puffs of the same silk. With this was worn a gray and maize velvet bonnet, with white osprey aigrets. Pearl gray mousquetaire gloves reached above the elbow.

Two other very handsome gowns worn by wedding guests at a home wedding are well worth a description. One was of royal purple ribbed silk, made with three puffs around the bottom, separated and headed by black lace insertion. The waist was laid in plaits, between which were rows of lace. The sleeves were double puffs. It was quiet, but rich, and was worn by a middle aged lady. The other had a black satin back, and the upper part of the waist in front was of the same. The sleeves, corselet and front of the skirt were of heavy brocaded satin, with great thistles in natural color and with green leaves scattered over a lacelike pattern that overlaid the golden ground. The pattern over the gold colored satin being so heavy, the gold color was subdued until the whole fabric was a marvel of artistic beauty. This gown was worn by a young married lady. I perhaps should have said that this was a morning wedding. Had it been in the evening the bodice would probably have been cut low.

The prettiest new lingerie that has been seen for many a day is shown now. The night robes have waists outlined by ribbon belts or shirring and are therefore no longer the shapeless things they were. Chemises are coming in again and are made of the finest linen lawn, jaconet or lonsdale cambric and trimmed with lace in preference to embroidery. Point de Paris and plat val are the favorite laces. Delicate ribbons are placed here and there as a tasty finish.

MATE LEROY.

### One of the Family.

Too many of us are less courteous to our own than to the stranger who has no special claim upon our affections. Knowing how much will be forgiven, we grow lax in the little attentions that the outside world demands.

Mrs. Benson had been regretting her son's departure to the city, but still found comfort in the fact that he was to board with friends.

"They'll treat him just like one of the fambly," she said for the fiftieth time.

"I dunno's that's much of an outlook," said the father in a dubious tone. "They used to let their Aunt Hannah chore round from mornin till night an never give her a cent for it, an then they let Jekiel git all run down 'fore they let him come home to live."

"Why, Hiram!" exclaimed Mrs. Benson, "it ain't fur us to jedge 'em."

"I ain't jedgin 'em," he replied. "I was jest sayin that the old mother was sent to a home, an all the children set to work 'fore they was able, an I was only jest thinkin that p'r'aps it would be jest as well if they didn't make John one of the fambly, so to speak, but treat him more like a stranger. I guess he'd fare full's well."—Youth's Companion.

### A Little Hint.

He (devoted, but bashful)—There's been an awful lot in the papers lately about political combines and rings and such things.

She (determined to help him out)—Yes, I've noticed. Do women ever get mixed up with them?

He—Certainly not. Why do you ask that?

She (with a "now will you tumble?" emphasis)—Because I feel as if I would like to get into a ring of some kind myself.

No presents.—Buffalo Courier.

### Why He Refrained.

Clamwhooper—I heard you have been going around calling me a donkey.

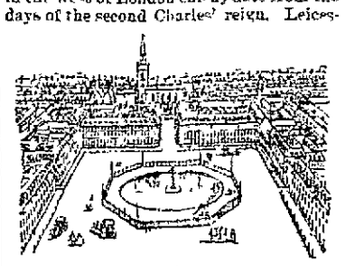
Vanderchump—You are mistaken, but I would have called you a donkey if I hadn't been afraid to get into trouble with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.—Texas Siftings.

## CURIOSITY SHOP.

### LONDON SQUARES DATE FROM REIGN OF CHARLES II.

**Intercsting Superstitions About Salt—A Courteous Swede—Sir John Moore's Burial Place.**

The square was invented for the purpose of supplying a number of contiguous houses of a good class without entirely foregoing the advantages of having something green for the eyes to rest upon. The older squares in the west of London chiefly date from the days of the second Charles' reign. Leices-



ST. JAMES' SQUARE.

ter Fields and Lincoln's Inn Fields were made into squares in the reign of Charles II, and Soho and St. James' squares were formed during the same period. Perhaps Leicester square most of all has become changed from its original condition by new buildings. But the house—the very room even—in which Sir Joshua Reynolds died still remains and is virtually unaltered, save that it is now used as a bookseller's shop.

Soho square has the reputation of having been the gayest square in London in the latter part of the last century, and its houses, although destitute of any striking architectural feature externally, possess some very fine interiors, with spacious rooms, handsome staircases and panels in some cases ornamented with paintings of great merit. The history of the place during the eighteenth century is closely associated with royalty and fashion.

St. James' square, depicted in the accompanying illustration, has a host of interesting memories. From the date of its construction (1663) to the present it has been inhabited by eminent or interesting people. George III was born there, and Dr. Samuel Johnson, in company with Savage, once walked round and round it for many hours at night when unable to get a lodging.

Old Grosvenor, built in 1695, is still held in favor by the aristocracy, its houses being spacious and handsome and its garden well laid out. It is a somewhat curious fact that the inhabitants preferred the uncertain flicker of oil lamps for the illumination of the square after all the other London squares had adopted gas.

### Superstitions About Salt.

In some parts of the north country it is regarded as unlucky to put salt on another person's plate. Hence the couplet:

Help me to salt,
Help me to sorrow.

A second helping, however, is supposed to avert the ill luck, on the homœopathic principle that "like cures like." For salt to fall toward a person at table portends (in the west of England) coming dire disaster. The spilling of salt has for generations been counted unlucky in many parts of England and Germany. A curious picture of mediæval art on the subject of "The Last Supper" represents Judas Iscariot overturning the salt—a dark foreshadowing of an awful doom.

In the isle of Man there is a lingering superstition that to carry salt in the pocket is a help to good fortune, and to exchange or accept salt is so good an omen that a beggar has been known to decline food unless salt was added to the gift.

### The Term Nihilist.

The term nihilist was probably first used by the Russian novelist Turgeneff and was given to the party now known as nihilists in derision, because its members sought the destruction of the existing order and government without proposing to substitute any order or government in its place. The earliest advocate of this doctrine was Michael Bakunin, who in 1847 advocated a Russian republic and in 1863 founded the International Alliance of Revolution, a secret society having for its object a popular uprising against all monarchical governments. This society was undoubtedly the parent of the many secret organizations that have since sprung into existence throughout Europe.

### The Courteous Swede.

The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people. There is no jostling even among the lower classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steamboat a pier, the lookers on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment which is returned by the passengers. You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupants. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that the people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere, in order to observe the courtesies, says an exchange.

### Sir John Moore's Burial Place.

What schoolboy does not know and what man does not remember from his schoolboy days the lines of Wolfe entitled "The Burial of Sir John Moore?" Recall the closing words:

We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But left him alone in his glory.

But an exchange tells that Moore's body did not remain in the unmarked grave where his comrades left it. A few years after the close of the war in Spain the grave was opened, and the remains of the gallant soldier were transferred to the cemetery at Corunna, where a handsome monument was erected above them.

### The Value of Gold.

Edison is quoted thus: "Gold is only valuable because it is rare. It is not nearly so useful as iron, which is the real precious metal. Aluminium is too soft. It is light, but it lacks strength. The metal of the future is nickel steel, which combines strength with pliability. Gold is not worth as much as lead in commerce, and brass is more than worth its weight in gold."

### A Magnificent Log.

The immense Mexican mahogany log on the south side of the Forestry building at the Chicago exposition was purchased by a London firm. It is 42 inches square and 41 feet long. It contains 6,027 feet of lumber, or 120,540 square feet of veneers cut 20 to the inch.

### In Memory of Lucy Larcom.

The Appalachian Mountain club has recommended that a White mountain peak near Mount Whittier should be named Mount Larcom, in perpetual memory of Lucy Larcom, the nature loving poet.

### An Active Worker.

"I didn't know Staffer was an active worker in the church."

"Well, then, you've never seen him at a church supper."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### A Misapprehension.

Boston Waiter (to outside barbarian, who tucks his napkin in his neck)—Pardon me, sir, but there is no shampoo goes with this dinner.—P. & S. S. S. Co. Bulletin.


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Ruinous price now $4.99 each.
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For Newburyport, 12.20, 3.05, 3.30, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter, Dover and Somersworth, 8.30 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.30, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
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For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, *9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.
Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 37, 9 26, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, ¶11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 36, 2 14, ¶ 3 02, 4 02, 5 34, *5 33, ¶5 45, ¶6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, 8 48, *9 20 a. m.; 4 25, 6 03 p. m.
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For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m., 12.11, 8.13 p. m.
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# NEW YORK FASHIONS.

## Old Fashioned New Things To Be Worn Next Summer.

### Mate Leroy Revives Sentimental Memories—This is the Season of Cheap Furs—Novelties in Dancing Attire—Appropriate Gowns for Wedding Guests.

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THREE HANDSOME NEW GOWNS.

The gown on the left is of watered silk, with black polka dots, trimmed with puffings of crepe of old rose of the same shade as the dress, held in by wax beads. The sleeves and basque ruffle are of lace. The central figure shows a tailor gown of slate colored crepe cloth, faced with white felt. The tea gown on the right is of blue and white brocade in large pattern. The neck is cut out front and back, and all edges are outlined with brocaded ribbon and lace.

There is something new to see now if one only knows where to look for it, and that is the new designs in the delicate and dainty cotton frocks for summer. It may seem odd that they should be here while snow and ice are holding sway and skating parties are the pleasures of the day, but it is done so that these dainty gowns can be



MOTHER'S DRESS AT A WEDDING.

made up during the 40 days of penitential quiet. Then the social whirl begins again, and that keeps on with such a dizzy movement that there is hardly time to attend to them. It is a law almost that the summer frocks should be made in Lent. They are not on exhibition yet, but won't there be a rush for them when they do take their places in the windows!

There are so far fewer ginghams and satteens, but there are more chambrays and lawns, sheer and fine, with the dearest old fashioned patterns, "sprigged" with pale pink, blue or green designs, just such as one might find on the blocks of some old forgotten bedquilt stored away among grandma's things in the garret. But they are so delicate, and they carry with them something of the old time sweetness and delight. The looms had seemed to forget their old cunning, or the designers had failed, for it is long since the lovely printed lawns have been equaled. They are now as delicately beautiful as they used to be, because they are exactly reproduced from the old arcadian patterns.

There is one with a sheer white ground, and over this straggles a pattern in parsley leaf green and in parsley pattern as well. Another has a snowy ground with sweet blue forgetmenots, with their small, green leaves lying thickly upon the surface until the whole pattern is a rest for the eyes and a breath of spring.

I have often noticed mothers when purchasing gowns for their girls. It is to me almost a history of some important epoch in their past life that is all brought up with a startling suddenness by the sight of something of the past in the things of the present. To this day, old as I am, I would spend my last penny for a white rosebud twined with a rose geranium leaf. Why? Well, there was once a little girl 12 years old. She went to school, and she was a very plain little person. She grieved more than words can tell that she was not pretty like other girls, that her eyes were not blue or her hair golden, and that she was dark and shy and awkward. She had always been told so.

One day a new little boy came to the school. He did not care for the pretty little girls, and one day as school was dismissed he bashfully thrust into her schooling a tiny sprig of rose geranium, with one pure white rosebud nestled among the green leaves. That white flower was wet with tears of joy and kept sacredly. Around the modest bouquet was a slip of paper, and written in a cramped, boyish hand were these words, "Yours till death." The boy was killed by a wild horse two days later, but from that day to this the smell or sight of those flowers brings back the memory of it all. So with other women, who are all more or less slaves to sentiment. They see a long line of ghostly remembrances of the past in these old fashioned new things, and so the material is purchased, whether the daughter would like it or not. But these lawns are exquisite.

There is also a new fabric called barege de soie, where the cross weave is soft wool and the lengthwise is of silk. It is semi-transparent and is so for shown in neutral tints, with perhaps a narrow stripe of silk in pale pink, blue, green or maize, sometimes also of violet or heliotrope. These stripes are not over a quarter of an inch wide, and



GOWNS WORN AT A MORNING WEDDING.

they have a sort of crinkled look, like Tom Thumb ribbon. Indeed one might say that the stripes were ribbons sewed on. They look so.

These wool and silk bareges are also often made all in one color, with swivel weave flowers in natural colors thrown up on the surface. How soft and delicate they are words cannot tell. There is also a lovely soft mousseline de laine, with the ground in the palest tint possible to obtain, either blue, green, pink or pearl white, and over this surface are thrown dainty small bouquets of flowers in natural colors or sometimes single flowers artistically reproduced. It is wonderful how closely nature can be imitated on woolen dress goods.

The woolen summer dresses, while exquisitely beautiful, are still not what is called "wash dresses," but they form the greatest number of summer gowns. I saw a very delicate pattern which showed small sprays of locust blossoms, but the most of them had designs of various very small flowers, ferns, parsley leaves or mistletoe, with white berries. One was of yellow jasmine, so perfect that it seemed the odor of their blossoms was in the air. The only trimming to go with these are lace and a wide sash of ribbon of the color of the pattern. These sashes are to be tied in the back in a bow, with deep loops, requiring three good yards.

The new chambrays are very fine and are shown in new combinations of color never before attempted, such as blue, and blue in the two most widely divergent shades. There are deep red and pale pink, and drab and brown, and in fact a multitude of combinations, one of the prettiest being the lilac and dark purple. There are also some chambrays of gray and black threads, with embroidered edges and other patterns, so that they can be made in double or triple skirts. This embroidery is always either white, indigo blue or turkey red, as they are the only colors that will wash well. The lawn dresses will mostly be made with double or triple skirts, the hems all edged with a lace ruffle, not very full. Surplice or Spencer and yoke waists are all suitable for wash dresses.

There is a novelty in printed dimity and another in printed jaconet. These have polka dots, paisley patterns, separate palm leaves and floral figures, all in excellent and well chosen colors and all such as will wash well. Dimity has long been forgotten and jaconet as well, but now both are put forward as high novelties, but both are figured now. I noticed among some of the thin goods for hottest weather a line of what one might call barred muslin, the bars being thick on a thin ground, and often there is a tiny colored figure of some conventionalized flower. Organdies always were pretty.

Now is the time when farsighted women can buy furs and cloaks far scarcely more than the price of manufacture. The storekeepers had a large stock on hand, and money was so scarce that fewer than was expected were sold. They have in the bonded warehouses bales upon bales of others, and so to get the money to take them out within a specified time they sell at almost anything they can get. This applies to almost all imported goods, and probably there has never been a time when goods of such sterling value were sold so cheaply. Tweeds, cheviots, broadcloths and all the better class of foreign goods are, like bread, never out of style, and a gown bought now will be just as good style next fall as now, though to be on the safe side buyers should choose some dark or neutral tint and a weave as plain and inconspicuous as possible. Black and gray and mixtures are always "in."

For dealers do not like to carry stock over, as it involves much care and expense, and there is always a risk of moths, which dealers would rather have others assume, so that at the end of a season, or nearly the end, furs are offered at a very low price. Still I would not advise any one to buy any fur garment now for economy's sake except seal, which is likely to be very dear for two or three seasons yet, and as the style now is one that cannot change materially one would not go far astray in buying a cape or coat now if one has the money.



NEW LINGERIE.

Just at the present there is much dancing, and novelties in dancing attire are much sought for. One young lady at a recent modish ball had a gown of white crepe lisse with two skirts, the upper one reaching to the knees. The waist was plain "baby" style, with a white watered ribbon sash tied behind. The sleeves were cut up to the shoulder in a deep scallop, and there was a bow on each shoulder that stood up sharply. At irregular intervals all over the gown were sewed little crepe lisse bags, with a large rhinestone diamond inside. The crape veiled the luster to a mysterious radiance that was elusive and attractive, and her gown was surely a success. Another charming dancing dress was of pale green silk tissue sewed thickly with pink rose petals. These petals were loosely held with one stitch, and they fluttered like a wind blown brier rose. There was a wreath of roses and foliage around the waist and another around the neck. The dainty wearer looked a queen rose in a rosebud garden of girls indeed.

There is an unusually large number of weddings just now, as there always is just before Lent, and yet I cannot say that there has been anything very remarkable in the way of brides' dresses. But for a mother there was a quaint looking toilet of heavy slate gray peau de soie. The front was cut plain princess, and buttoned all the way down the front with little round oxidized silver buttons, set so close to each other that they almost touched. In the back there was a watteau train, set on at the shoulders by gathers. The sleeves were double puffs of the same silk. With this was worn a gray and maize velvet bonnet, with white osprey aigrets. Pearl gray mousquetaire gloves reached above the elbow.

Two other very handsome gowns worn by wedding guests at a home wedding are well worth a description. One was of royal purple ribbed silk, made with three puffs around the bottom, separated and headed by black lace insertion. The waist was laid in plaits, between which were rows of lace. The sleeves were double puffs. It was quiet, but rich, and was worn by a middle aged lady. The other had a black satin back, and the upper part of the waist in front was of the same. The sleeves, corselet and front of the skirt were of heavy brocaded satin, with great thistles in natural color and with green leaves scattered over a lacelike pattern that overlaid the golden ground. The pattern over the gold colored satin being so heavy, the gold color was subdued until the whole fabric was a marvel of artistic beauty. This gown was worn by a young married lady. I perhaps should have said that this was a morning wedding. Had it been in the evening the bodice would probably have been cut low.

The prettiest new lingerie that has been seen for many a day is shown now. The night robes have waists outlined by ribbon belts or shirring and are therefore no longer the shapeless things they were. Chemises are coming in again and are made of the finest linen lawn, jaconet or lonsdale cambric and trimmed with lace in preference to embroidery. Point de Paris and platt val are the favorite laces. Delicate ribbons are placed here and there as a tasty finish.

MATE LEROY.

### One of the Family.

Too many of us are less courteous to our own than to the stranger who has no special claim upon our affections. Knowing how much will be forgiven, we grow lax in the little attentions that the outside world demands.

Mrs. Benson had been regretting her son's departure to the city, but still found comfort in the fact that he was to board with friends.

"They'll treat him just like one of the fambly," she said for the fiftieth time.

"I dunno's that's much of an outlook," said the father in a dubious tone, "They used to let their Aunt Hannah chore round from mornin till night an never give her a cent for it, an then they let Jekiel git all run down 'fore they let him come home to live."

"Why, Hiram!" exclaimed Mrs. Benson, "it ain't fur as to jedge 'em."

"I ain't jedgin 'em," he replied. "I was jest sayin that the old mother was sent to a home, an all the children set to work 'fore they was able, an I was only jest thinkin that p'r'aps it would be jest as well if they didn't make John one of the fambly, so to speak, but treat him more like a stranger. I guess he'd fare full's well."—Youth's Companion.

### A Little Hint.

He (devoted, but bashful)—There's been an awful lot in the papers lately about political combines and rings and such things.

She (determined to help him out)—Yes, I've noticed. Do women ever get mixed up with them?

He—Certainly not. Why do you ask that?

She (with a "now will you fumble?" emphasis)—Because I feel as if I would like to get into a ring of some kind myself.

No presents.—Buffalo Courier.

### Why He Refrained.

Chumwhooper—I heard you have been going around calling me a donkey.

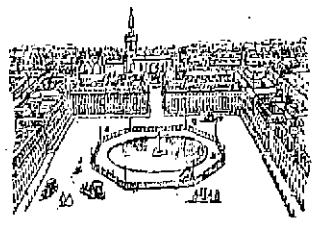
Vanderchump—You are mistaken, but I would have called you a donkey if I hadn't been afraid to get into trouble with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.—Texas Siftings.

## CURIOSITY SHOP.

### LONDON SQUARES DATE FROM REIGN OF CHARLES II.

**Interesting Superstitions About Salt—A Courteous Swede—Sir John Moore's Burial Place.**

The square was invented for the purpose of supplying a number of contiguous houses of a good class without entirely foregoing the advantages of having something green for the eyes to rest upon. The older squares in the west of London chiefly date from the days of the second Charles' reign. Leices-



ST. JAMES' SQUARE.

ter Fields and Lincoln's Inn Fields were made into squares in the reign of Charles II, and Soho and St. James' squares were formed during the same period. Perhaps Leicester square most of all has become changed from its original condition by new buildings. But the house—the very room even—in which Sir Joshua Reynolds died still remains and is virtually unaltered, save that it is now used as a bookseller's shop.

Soho square has the reputation of having been the gayest square in London in the latter part of the last century, and its houses, although destitute of any striking architectural feature externally, possess some very fine interiors, with spacious rooms, handsome staircases and panels in some cases ornamented with paintings of great merit. The history of the place during the eighteenth century is closely associated with royalty and fashion.

St. James' square, depicted in the accompanying illustration, has a host of interesting memories. From the date of its construction (1603) to the present it has been inhabited by eminent or interesting people. George III was born there, and Dr. Samuel Johnson, in company with Savage, once walked round and round it for many hours at night when unable to get a lodging.

Old Grosvenor, built in 1695, is still held in favor by the aristocracy, its houses being spacious and handsome and its garden well laid out. It is a somewhat curious fact that the inhabitants preferred the uncertain flicker of oil lamps for the illumination of the square after all the other London squares had adopted gas.

### Superstitions About Salt.

In some parts of the north country it is regarded as unlucky to put salt on another person's plate. Hence the couplet:

Help me to salt,
Help me to sorrow.

A second helping, however, is supposed to avert the ill luck, on the homeopathic principle that "like cures like." For salt to fall toward a person at table portends (in the west of England) coming dire disaster. The spilling of salt has for generations been counted unlucky in many parts of England and Germany. A curious picture of mediæval art on the subject of "The Last Supper" represents Judas Iscariot overturning the salt—a dark foreshadowing of an awful doom.

In the isle of Man there is a lingering superstition that to carry salt in the pocket is a help to good fortune, and to exchange or accept salt is so good an omen that a beggar has been known to decline food unless salt was added to the gift.

### The Term Nihilist.

The term nihilist was probably first used by the Russian novelist Turgeneff and was given to the party now known as nihilists in derision, because its members sought the destruction of the existing order and government without proposing to substitute any order or government in its place. The earliest advocate of this doctrine was Michael Bakunin, who in 1847 advocated a Russian republic and in 1868 founded the International Alliance of Revolution, a secret society having for its object a popular uprising against all monarchical governments. This society was undoubtedly the parent of the many secret organizations that have since sprung into existence throughout Europe.

### The Courteous Swede.

The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people. There is no jostling even among the lower classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steamboat a pier, the lookers on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment which is returned by the passengers. You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupants. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that the people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere, in order to observe the courtesies, says an exchange.

### Sir John Moore's Burial Place.

What schoolboy does not know and what man does not remember from his schoolboy days the lines of Wolfe entitled "The Burial of Sir John Moore!" Recall the closing words:

We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But left him alone in his glory.

But an exchange tells that Moore's body did not remain in the unmarked grave where his comrades left it. A few years after the close of the war in Spain the grave was opened, and the remains of the gallant soldier were transferred to the cemetery at Corunna, where a handsome monument was erected above them.

### The Value of Gold.

Edison is quoted thus: "Gold is only valuable because it is rare. It is not nearly so useful as iron, which is the real precious metal. Aluminium is too soft. It is light, but it lacks strength. The metal of the future is nickel steel, which combines strength with pliability. Gold is not worth as much as lead in commerce, and brass is more than worth its weight in gold."

### A Magnificent Log.

The immense Mexican mahogany log on the south side of the Forestry building at the Chicago exposition was purchased by a London firm. It is 42 inches square and 41 feet long. It contains 6,027 feet of lumber, or 120,540 square feet of veneers cut 20 to the inch.

### In Memory of Lucy Larcom.

The Appalachian Mountain club has recommended that a White mountain peak near Mount Whittier should be named Mount Larcom, in perpetual memory of Lucy Larcom, the nature loving poet.

### An Active Worker.

"I didn't know Stuffer was an active worker in the church."

"Well, then, you've never seen him at a church supper."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### A Misapprehension.

Boston Waiter (to outside barbarian, who tucks his napkin in his neck)—Pardon me, sir, but there is no shampoo goes with this dinner.—P. & S. S. S. Co. Bulletin.


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Ruinous price now $4.99 each.
LOT 3—15 Garments, former price $11 and $12.50,
Ruinous price now $6.50 each.
Every garment in this lot made of extra heavy dyed-in-the-yarn woolen cloaking. No cheap printed satinette cloaking used in our cloak rooms. Every garment as represented.
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For Boston, 6.6.50, 8.30, 9.35, 10.55 a. m.; 12.23 12.45, 3.30, 4.30, 4.45, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.30, 9.35, 10.55 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.05, 3.30, 5.00, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25, 11.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m.; 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.30, 9.35 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.05 3.30, 5.00, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25, 11.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.20, 5.00 p. m.
For Newburyport, 12.20, 3.05, 3.30, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter, Dover and Somersworth, 8.30 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.30, 6.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 1.00, 5.30 p. m.
For Salmon Falls, Saco and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 1, 3.30, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 1.00, 6.00 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland and Farmington, 8.30 a. m., 6.00 p.m.
For St. John N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays at 1 p. m.
For Mt. Desert, Tuesdays and Fridays at 5.00.

### Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *850, ¶9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.25, 2.10, ¶3.00, 3.20, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.
Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.37, 9.28, *9.55, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.08, 2.19, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, *5.45, *6.26, 7.02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, 7.48, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; 4.25, 6.03 p. m.
or Woburn, 6.30, 8.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.15, 4.20, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. 4.25, 6.03, p.m.

*Express. ¶Northern Depot only. †Via Redford.

For Lawrence—6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 3.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.
For Salem and Way Stations—7.23 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.
☞Time below is from Northern depot.
For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene 9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.42, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.48 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.45 p. m.
For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), 10.13 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 10.13.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont Rue—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 10.13 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; 10.13 p. m.
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# THE HOUSEHOLD.

## USEFUL HINTS ON THE CARE OF CLOTHING.

**Practice of the French Woman Taking Off Her Bonnet—Helps to Hospitality—The Way to Clean Nickel.**

Much of the wear and tear which use up good clothing may be averted by constant care, in regard to which Harper's Bazar gives the following hints: Gowns should be brushed before hanging up in closets. It is best to have this done as soon as possible after taking them off, thoroughly removing the traces of street dust and mud from facings, seams and gathers. The neat woman does not brush her gown in her own chamber, but takes it into the bathroom and brushes it beside an open window, or, better still, has it carried out of doors for the operation.

Disease germs may be carried home in clothing, and were this not the case it is a very untidy proceeding to put into one's wardrobe an article of dress which has not been thoroughly cleansed.

When the Frenchwoman takes off her bonnet, she does not bundle it at once into a bandbox, or throw it hastily on a shelf, or hang it upon a peg. Not she. Every little loop and bow is pulled out and put into shape, strings are gently caressed into smoothness, jets and aigrets are straightened and fastened in position, and the bonnet receives the touch of the brush to remove dust, and then it is laid between folds of tissue paper and is ready for its next appearance, as fresh and new to all intent as when it left the milliner's hand.

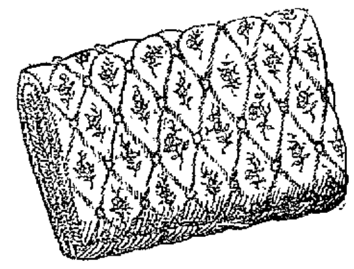
Gloves are expensive articles, no matter how sedulous the care bestowed upon them. But gloves will last a third longer than they usually do if pulled off the hand from the wrist down and turned inside out, as is done when they are tried on in the shops. If laid by themselves, properly straightened and not crumpled into a tight ball, and if mended at the instant a rip shows itself, a pair of gloves will retain their pristine freshness. It is a good policy to have best and second best gloves and gloves for shopping and running about. In our chilly winters the last mentioned should be of dogskin and sufficiently loose not to cramp the hand. Light gloves may be cleaned more than once to advantage.

### A Puffball of a Coverlet.

Two widths of silkoline, with a pattern of tiny moss rosebuds scattered over a pale blue background, formed the outside. Now all that was needed were some fluffy sheets of wadding, a lining of cheesecloth and a little bright colored worsted to bring the modern "comfort" to perfection.

The wadding was chosen because cotton batting by the roll, while less expensive, gives a weight very undownlike in its finish. The secret in placing the filling is to so arrange it that its puffiness will be very even and possess a thickness that does not suggest clumsiness.

The tint of the cheesecloth, which can be bought for 12 and as low as 8 cents, was a



A DOWN QUILT.

deep rose to match the heart of the buds that decorated the turquoise blue silkoline.

Measuring 2¼ yards in length and 3 yards after the breadths had been joined, this lining was ready for the fleecy sheets. One after another they were arranged and then tacked into place. This part of the work completed, the blossom strewn top was given next position, and then began the task of tacking.

A needle and thread quickly caught and held in knotted groups the small bits of wool, a delicate blue, that had been prepared by placing long pieces of the worsted together, and cutting into lengths, say an inch long, and catching them across the center with the thread, each one after its release partly standing up as if proud of its position. With edges neatly turned in, this model comfort, for which directions are found in Golden Days, is completed.

### Helps to Hospitality.

Everything that looks toward hospitality is prominent at the jeweler's. Notably are knives and forks. Polished surfaces with broken edges seem to prevail in all sorts of tableware. Newer than these, however, are straight, raised parallel lines on the stems of forks, expanding in plain, lustrous surfaces at the end. The knives to correspond have parallel raised lines. The severe chasteness of these is agreeable. Other knife and fork handles are in raised lines.

In carvers perhaps the most acceptable have ivory handles. These are solid, round, with silver mountings only at the end. Others have the angles inclosed in broken siver edges. The buckhorn handles have swelling curves and are mounted in silver. They have an imposing air of business, and, it seems, would be preferred by a proficient carver. Carving sets with silver handles follow the fashions described above by Elsie Bee in The Jewelers' Circular.

### Roast Duck.

Mince the livers of a pair of ducks with a tablespoonful of scraped bacon; mix with an ounce of butter a slice of onion chopped fine, a little salt and cayenne; fill the bodies of the ducks with the mixture, lay them in a baking pan, cover with thin slices of fat bacon, wrap in letter paper and set in a hot oven. When the ducks are brown, take up, garnish with slices of orange, and pour over sauce made by adding the juice of an orange, two minced shallots, with a teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of cayenne and a little salt to the gravy in the pan.

### Carlyle and His Pipe.

I can see him now in an old brown dressing gown, seated on a footstool on the hearth rug, close to the fireplace in the little parlor, sending most deftly up the chimney whiffs from a long clay pipe, so that the room might not be odorous of tobacco smoke.

I can hear him between the whiffs, which served as commas and colons—there was never a full stop—pouring forth in the strongest possible of Scotch accents an oral latter day pamphlet, contrasting Cromwell and his Puritans with contemporary English politicians, and the multitudes whom they were leading by the nose to the abyss.

I see Mrs. Carlyle, with head bent and one hand covering her face, listening in silence. She had heard it all so often before, poor lady, and knew how little would come of it.

I can hear her, when Carlyle's denunciations of the present became terribly fierce, make the considerate appeal: "Don't be angry with Mr. Espinasse. He is not to blame," or, before the pipe had been substituted for the teacup: "My dear, your tea is getting quite cold. That is the way with reformers." Then perhaps the wild tempest of words would cease, and the latter day prophet break out into a hearty laugh at his own vehemence.—"Literary Recollections and Sketches," F. Espinasse.

# A FINE DISTINCTION.

**A Little Story Showing the Difference Between "Cheek" and "Gall."**

"Now and then I hear some one declare that a man has 'monumental gall,' but the fellow using the term has no conception of its significance. He simply means it's a case of extraordinary cheek."

It was a Cincinnati man stopping for a day or two in Detroit who spoke as above, and when asked what he knew about "monumental gall" he replied:

"I was traveling in California during the great boom and one day got around to Los Angeles and met a chap who used to be in the furniture business in my town. He had arrived only the day before and was flat broke. As he had put up at the best hotel, I thought that was a case of 'monumental gall,' but he hadn't begun to show his nerve yet.

"After a bit he came to me and wanted to know if I had any blank checks in eastern banks. I had checks on Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and Toledo and gave him six or eight. Everybody was wild over real estate, and this chap took a walk around and got options on three different lots, giving his check for about $15,000 in each case. Some one went up to the hotel to ask about him, and he turned around and took an option on the caravansary at $250,000 for 10 days. He wrote out a check for $25,000 as cool as you please, and within the next 24 hours had options on the best bargains in town.

"I gave him a dozen checks in all, and he filled 'em out for about $150,000. If any of the banks had been telegraphed to, he would have been dished, but he had a way with him which seemed to satisfy everybody that he was heeled and was working for a ten strike. I saw him make out a check for $50,000 and shake it under the nose of a man who had been offering a nice bit of land for $47,000. He scared the man half to death for a minute, and then he rushed out and put the price at $55,000."

"But he couldn't really buy any land?"

"He didn't want to. He was giving that locality a specimen of 'monumental gall.' The people were up on 'cheek,' but had never seen a face of hammered brass. What d'ye think he did? I'll tell you straight, and I'll give you the names of parties to write to if you doubt my word. Before a single one of his options expired he sold them out to a new crowd, and in eight days he had cleared $25,000 in as good gold as California ever mined. The owner of the hotel gave him $5,000 and his worthless checks in my presence and felt so good over it that he opened the champagne and brought out some cigars worth $1 each."

"And didn't you make anything?"

"Not a blamed red! Say, that cuss even depended on me for his 5 cent cigars for four or five days, and I sat around like a bump on a log and saw him rake in a fine fortune! He got out of the thing slick and clean, without a suspicion, while I had to telegraph home for a miserable little $300; and the landlord had a man watching me for two or three days to see that I didn't jump my bill! I've got cheek enough to carry me along pretty comfortable, but when it comes to 'monumental gall' I'm way down the ball. I used to envy the terms, but I don't any more. Any fool can have 'cheek,' but the other stuff is only to be found in a chain lightning sort of man."—Detroit Free Press.

### Coronets.

Enlgish noblemen are the only ones in Europe who ever wear coronets on their heads, and the sole occasion when they do so is at the coronation of the sovereign. They hold them in their hands through the ceremony, and at the moment when the archbishop of Canterbury places the crown upon the monarch's head every peer and peeress present dons his or her coronet. Inasmuch as nearly half of the house of lords is composed of peers created by Queen Victoria, it is probable that none of them has taken the trouble to provide himself with the silver coronets lined with crimson velvet of their rank, and were the queen to die and the Prince of Wales to ascend the throne there would doubtless be a run on the court silversmiths for baubles of this character. The barons' coronet worn by the poet, Lord Byron, at the coronation of George IV, and which was manufactured for the occasion, is now in this country and in the possession of the proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger, who has converted it into a chafing dish for the humble vegetable known as the potato, having removed the velvet cap from the inside and turned it upside down, so that the four silver balls constitute the support of the chafing dish.—Vogue.

### How Zola Writes.

Zola is a slow writer and seems to have difficulty in the mere mechanical operation of penmanship. Four pages, not a line more or less, day after day without interruption for years and years, line upon line, this has been the secret of a literary production which has not its equal among living writers.

Immense preparation had been necessary for the "Faute de l'Abbe Mouret." Mountains of notebooks were heaped up on his table, and for months Zola was plunged in the study of religious works. All the mystical part of the book, and notably the passages have reference to the cultus of Mary, was taken from the works of the Spanish Jesuits.

The "Imitation of Jesus Christ" was largely drawn upon, many passages being copied almost word for word into the novel—much as in "Clarissa Harlowe" that other great realist, Richardson, copied whole passages from the Psalms. The description of life in a grand seminary was given him by a priest who had been dismissed from ecclesiastical service. The little Church of Sainte Marie des Batignolles was regularly visited.—"Emile Zola—A Study," by R. H. Sherard.

### Egyptian Weather.

As a topic of conversation the weather is branded with infamy in Egypt. It is never mentioned—except by a fool. I am not saying this maliciously, for I was that fool often enough. More than once on being introduced to Europeans I would pass the usual compliments and add, "What a charming day it is!" I got more than one withering look of contempt for this species of crass forgetfulness. Why, the sun shines like a ball of fire for eight months each year, and there is practically no variation in the weather. In my diary I read the following entries: "Beautiful morning," "Beautiful morning again," "Another beautiful morning," "Oh, bother, they are all beautiful mornings here, so I must take it for granted."—Alexandria Correspondent.

### Their Ages.

I once asked my old darky the age of the two boys he left behind him in old "Kaintuck." Thoughtfully he polished his bald old skull a moment and then said, "Dere's one of 'em big enough to plow and de udder's two sizes smaller."—Washington Post.

### Sponge Cake.

Use the weight of 6 eggs in fine sugar and half the quantity of flour; separate the yolks and whites, whisking the latter to a stiff froth; beat up the yolks, add very gradually the sugar, flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a dessertspoonful of strained lemon juice and the whites of the eggs. Pour the mixture into a well buttered pan and put it at once into a brisk oven.

# THE FIRST AND LAST.

## THE EMPEROR FREDERICK AND SCHUMANN'S ADAGIO.

**The Young Prince Learned It to Play on His Father's Birthday—Forty-four Years After It Soothed the Last Hour of the Dying Emperor.**

It was the year 1844. Prince Frederick was then in his thirteenth year. The music lesson had just ended, and the prince's master, Reichardt, the composer of our beautiful patriotic song, "Was Ist Des Deutschen Vaterland," was about to depart, when the young prince detained him.

"Mr. Reichardt," said he, with his sympathetic, melodious voice, "papa's birthday will soon be here—on March 22. Dr. Curtius thought it would be very nice for me to practice something especially for the occasion. Would you be kind enough to select something appropriate? But it must be something quite difficult, so that papa will see that I have taken great pains, and he will be well pleased. Papa prefers the tender, pathetic melodies"——

"Then, your highness, one would have to take some pretty adagio. H'm, h'm," replied Reichardt, and he searched among the music portfolio to find something appropriate. Finally he held one sheet of music in his hand longer than the rest and examined it.

"Would that do, Mr. Reichardt?"

"Your highness, we have not yet come to that. The thing is too difficult. It is the adagio from Schumann's F sharp minor sonata. It will not do. Besides, the time between now and his majesty's birthday is too short."

"Oh, Mr. Reichardt," replied the prince coaxingly, "I will be very diligent! Please, please! It will do—it must do! And," added the little prince merrily, "if it will not go 'adagio' it shall go 'forte!' Papa always says that to me."

Accordingly the difficult adagio was practiced, after all, and cost a great deal of diligence, application and patience. On March 22 the young prince surprised his royal father with an execution of the lovely composition, and indeed he played it with wonderful firmness and great expression. For this manifestation of his extraordinary zeal his favorite wish was realized. Papa made him the present of a real, completely furnished carpenter shop, for, as is well known, the prince learned the carpenter's trade besides book binding and typesetting.

* * * * * * *

Forty-four years later.

It was in the year of mourning, 1888. The imposing Castle Friedrichskron, called so immediately after Emperor Frederick's accession to the throne, lay there in the bright sunshine and majestic beauty, and man and nature — yes, all — here breathed happiness, rapture and life.

All?

Alas, no! For in one of the apartments of the lower floor lay, with pale face, on a slightly raised couch a man of whom a short time before could still have been said what Chiron said of Achilles, "However hard sculptors worked on him, he never appeared as grand as he was in reality."

It was the noble Emperor Frederick, stricken by a most cruel fate, the sufferer so resigned to his lot. The eyes, formerly so clear, blue and sunny, created to see the sun of beauty and to absorb the radiance thereof as well as to give forth all that is beautiful, grand, good and noble in man's spirit and heart, looked wearily in front of him. Only occasionally, when they lifted themselves to look through the open window far into the main drive which leads through the royal gardens and terminates here at the castle, more radiance and cheerfulness filled his eyes, and the gaze into the ocean of verdure, in which marble statues shone here and there, seemed to bathe itself in the enchanting beauty of nature.

The empress entered. She tried to appear very hopeful and cheerful and seated herself beside the couch of her dearly beloved husband. Just as the fields outside, so the royal patient's countenance was suddenly overcast with sunshine. He smiled at his faithful wife, and by gently waving his hand toward the window he seemed to say how glad he felt to see the beautiful weather. Toward the last the sufferer, who could no longer speak, preferred to make himself understood by means of signs, and the imperial family as well as the rest who were in attendance had acquired such practice in the interpretation of these signs that the emperor could dispense almost entirely with the troublesome writing on tablets.

The empress asked her noble husband if he had any particular wish, and after a pause he made his fingers move as if he were playing the piano.

"Who shall play?" asked the empress, and added anxiously, "And would it not excite you too much?"

"No," indicated the emperor, and then he wrote on his tablet:

"I desire very much to hear music. Could not Ruefer, Victoria's teacher, come?"

"I shall send for him," replied the empress. "He is over at the Bornstedter church just at present and is giving her an organ lesson."

The empress then gave the order, and toward half past 11 o'clock the artist and composer of the "Merlin" appeared to answer the honored call. In the apartments adjoining that of the emperor stood a grand piano, at which the artist sat down as soon as the doors of the adjoining room were opened. The emperor had asked him to play several of his favorite melodies and listened with visible pleasure to the language of sounds which both came from and went to the heart. The pianist, greatly moved, had already played several selections of his own and of other composition, and each time the emperor sent him his thanks, with the request to play more. Again the last chords of a melody had died away, when the empress asked, much worried, "Does it not tire or excite you?"

The emperor replied in the negative, and again he wrote: "Only one more. An adagio from a sonata. It shall be the last."

The master there in the next room, sore at heart, complied with his dying emperor's wish. Again he seated himself at the piano and played a touching adagio.

The emperor listened. His eyes became brighter. He beckoned to the empress and wrote down in feverish haste: "Forty-four years ago I played that adagio for papa's birthday. Of course not as well. It is from the F sharp minor sonata. Very pretty. Thank Ruefer heartily. Last piece. Then sleep!"

Alas, it was really the last melody, this adagio! They were the last musical sounds which reached the ears of the dying monarch, the last greetings of the art so loved by him—her farewell greetings! Adagio slept the sufferer, who endured endless pain without complaint, over into the kingdom of eternal and purest harmony. —Translated For Chicago News by Anne L. Wageman.

Documents just discovered prove that in 1836 a city called Belgrade was projected a few miles below Detroit, and Cassandra was mapped a few miles north. Neither city ever got farther than on paper.

### No Need of Them.

Guest—I should think you would have electric bells put in the hotel.

Rural Landlord—What for? To have folks ringin of 'em all the time?—Truth.

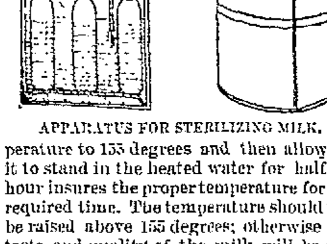
# SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

## THE STERILIZATION OF MILK FOR CHILDREN.

**An Important and Useful Instrument Not Yet Patented—Mothers Should Learn How the Process is Performed.**

The sterilization of milk for children, now quite extensively practiced in order to destroy the injurious germs which it may contain, can be satisfactorily accomplished with very simple apparatus. The vessel containing the milk, which may be the bottle from which it is to be used or any other suitable vessel, is placed inside of a larger vessel of metal, which contains the water. If a bottle, it is plugged with absorbent cotton, if this is at hand, or in its absence other clean cotton will answer. A small fruit jar, loosely covered, may be used instead of a bottle. The requirements are simply that the interior vessel shall be raised about half an inch above the bottom of the other, and that the water shall reach nearly or quite as high as the milk.

The apparatus is then heated on a range or stove until the water reaches a temperature of 155 degrees F., when it is removed from the heat and tightly covered for half an hour. The milk bottles are then taken out and kept in a cool place. The milk may be used any time within 24 hours. A temperature of 150 degrees maintained for half an hour is sufficient to destroy any germs likely to be present in the milk, and it is found in practice that raising the tem-



APPARATUS FOR STERILIZING MILK.

perature to 155 degrees and then allowing it to stand in the heated water for half an hour insures the proper temperature for the required time. The temperature should not be raised above 155 degrees; otherwise the taste and quality of the milk will be impaired.

The simplest plan is to take a tin pail and invert a perforated tin pie plate in the bottom, or have made for it a removable false bottom perforated with holes and having legs half an inch high to allow circulation of the water. The milk bottle is set on this false bottom, and sufficient water is put into the pail to reach the level of the surface of the milk in the bottle. A hole may be punched in the cover of the pail, a cork inserted and a chemical thermometer put through the cork so that the bulb dips into the water. The temperature can thus be watched without removing the cover. If preferred, an ordinary dairy thermometer may be used and the temperature tested from time to time by removing the lid. This is very easily arranged and is just as satisfactory as the patented apparatus sold for the same purpose.

The foregoing directions, which will doubtless meet a want of not a few people, are issued by the department of agriculture at Washington.

### How the Devilfish Changes Color.

The poulp, or devilfish, offers a fine example of a curious phenomenon called "mimetism." Popular Science News says: The animal in repose presents a pallid, yellowish color, similar to that of sand. But this color is not fixed. When the animal transports itself from one point to another where the bottom does not have the same tint, it becomes modified and gives room for the new medium, which is diffused over the animal's surface, forming marbled undulations. In whatever place it is found the animal becomes confounded with the surrounding objects.

To this faculty of being able to constantly change its color—useful, for it enables it to escape observation—the poulp joins that of troubling the water around it when it is attacked by an enemy. It possesses for this purpose quite a large gland, the pocket of blackness or ink pocket, containing a blackish liquid. When any one tries to seize the poulp, it contracts quickly this gland, and immediately a very thick black cloud spreads around it. At the same time its skin, a little while ago clear, becomes very dark, so that cloud and poulp are confounded to such a degree that it is impossible for the most clear sighted to tell where the animal has gone. It profits by this moment of stupor on the part of its enemy to escape quickly backward or to thrust itself not less quickly into the sand, covering itself with granulations difficult to distinguish from grains of sand. Sepia, used in painting, was formerly manufactured from the contents of the black pocket.

### A Fact Worth Remembering.

Rapacious birds and beasts retain their love of destroying even after years of confinement, and it is a well acknowledged fact that among those rapacious animals of a menagerie which are reared in confinement we find the most ferocious and destructive examples if they once escape and become aware of their power, writes Dr. Morris Gibbs in Science. As a fitting illustration of this principle of general acceptance the following instance is offered:

"A friend of mine took two half grown young from a nest of the great horned owl five years ago last spring. These birds were always kept in confinement and were never in the presence of other birds or mammals which might have formed their food in the wild state. Within a few months past the pair escaped from their pen, and instead of flying to the woods they immediately sought out a henhouse at a neighbor's less than 60 rods distant, entered it and mangled and killed over a dozen chickens. This is certainly a much more destructive onslaught than is recorded from the visitations of wild owls in my experience."

### A Novel Fire Alarm.

A novel fire alarm has lately been produced in France. It consists of a hollow sphere of aluminium supported at one end of an arm, with a counterpoise at the other end, the two being arranged to balance at the ordinary temperature and pressure of the air. The apparatus is not sensitive enough to record natural changes of pressure, etc., but if some unusual cause, such as fire or even a large accumulation of coal gas in the atmosphere, disturbs the specific gravity of the air, the ball drops and rings an electric alarm in falling.

### Aluminium Bolts For Boats.

From the known properties of aluminium to resist the action of salt water, it is being used as an alloy—12 parts to 88 of other metals—for bolts for boats. In this shape it forms a combination with copper which is of a bright yellow color and is very tough, says The Manufacturers' Gazette.

### How Small Photographs Were Called "Cartes de Visites."

The photographic portraits called "cartes de visites" were so designated because the Duke of Parma, in 1857, had his portrait photographed by M. Ferrier at Nice, and copies affixed to his visiting cards—a fashion which soon extended to Paris and London. The name is still used all over the civilized world, though no longer applicable.

# A LION'S FEAST.

**Tom-Tom Pays the Forfeit For Sacrificing Another's Life.**

We had our camp at the big bend of the Zonga river, where it approaches nearest the great desert of the Hottentot country, and one morning word was brought in that we had captured a very large lion in a pit which had been dug for that purpose. Among the natives who went out in advance of us were two fellows who had been threatening each other with personal violence ever since we left the Vaal river. Both were tall, strong men, and each had his following, as is always the case, even in civilized communities. They had been restrained only by threats of the colonel to turn them out of camp. They met at the lion pit, and by accident or otherwise one jostled the other. It was the spark leading to an explosion. Tom-Tom, as we had nicknamed one of them, seized the other, whose title was Joe-Joe, and with a twist and a wrench threw him into the pit upon the lion. It was a terrible thing to do, and neither the colonel nor I believed that Tom-Tom really had meant to do it, though he would not have hesitated to use hatchet or knife.

We met the natives coming back with the murderer in custody, and they demanded that his life should pay the forfeit. The pair of us ran on to the pit in hopes to save Joe-Joe, but we were too late. The lion was not only hungry, but in a terrible temper over his capture, and he had killed the man as soon as he could get to him. Had the victim lost his life in a fair fight, nothing would have been done. Had he been stabbed to death in camp, the murderer would have had to give his widow or other relatives about 50 cents' worth of beads. As it was the men would hear of no punishment short of death.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon, having exhausted every effort and the men beginning to threaten loudly, we turned Tom-Tom over to them. He had been very quiet all the morning, and when told that he must die he exhibited no emotion. He was in his prime and had a wife and three children at home, but he was too brave and proud spirited to break down. He was given his choice of death—that is, they would strip him and leave him bound hand and foot on an anthill or he should be flung to the lion, who had by that time eaten the last morsel of poor Joe-Joe. He would rather have been shot or clubbed to death, but they thought that would be getting off too easy. After thinking it over for awhile, he said to us:

"I have seen men left to the ants, and it was sometimes a whole day before they died. If I am thrown into the pit, the lion will kill me within a minute, and there will be no suffering. And, too, the man who is killed by a lion dies a proud death, and his wife and children need not be ashamed to say how he died. Yes, I will die that way. The lion will not be hungry again before tomorrow, but I wish the men to annoy him until he raves with anger. Then he will finish me at once, and you can get the cage up and secure him."

Tom-Tom talked the matter over as calmly as if speaking of an ox gone astray. We doubled our offer only to have it promptly rejected, and then turned him over to the escort and saddled up and rode away. What followed was told to us on our return. A portion of the natives armed themselves with long poles and sticks and stones and angered the lion until he was positively furious. Tom-Tom was then led forward by his guards. All agreed that he was the least excited of the crowd. Two strong fellows had been appointed to fling him into the pit, but when he was brought forward he said:

"I am to die for causing the death of a man who thirsted for my life. I do not complain of that, but I wish to die like a man. Unbind me and stand back! I know what a lion can do. He can kill an ox with a blow of his paw, and he can crush the largest bone at one bite. He will kill me before you can count 20, but he would afterward be ashamed that he had killed a man who was helpless. Jab him with your poles and make him furious. That's the way! Hear his cries of rage! See how he leaps up in hopes to get out! You are now going to see how a brave man dies. Look sharply, for you will never see the like again. When you return home, you will tell everybody that I threw Joe-Joe to the lion, but you will also say that I was killed by the same beast. Now I am going—goodby all!"

He stepped to the edge of the pit, which was about 12 feet deep, and dived head first down upon the lion, who was standing on his hind feet. There was a fierce roar, muffled growls, a struggle lasting a few seconds and the men looked down and knew that Tom-Tom was dead. The lion was so thoroughly aroused that it was not until the next day we could make a move to cage him, and it took us over half a day to bring him out of the pit and make him a secure prisoner. After he was out of the pit I looked into it, but there was very little to be found to tell of the double tragedy. Then I closely inspected the caged beast, but he had licked himself clean and was hungry for another victim. M. QUAD.

### Earnings of Authors.

It is stated that for the serial rights of "Treasure Island" R. L. Stevenson received about £120. Ten times that amount would not purchase a tale of equal length from his pen today. For the serial rights of "She" H. Rider Haggard got £300, and a similar amount was paid to Hall Caine for "The Deemster." For short stories Rudyard Kipling is still first, though J. M. Barrie is running him close, and it is predicted will take the lead.

But the totals for both book and serial rights received by novelists today are far below the princely sums that were paid to Scott, George Eliot, Dickens, Thackeray, Reade and Wilkie Collins. For "Romola" George Eliot received £7,000 and might have had £3,000 more but for her conscientious regard for art. As there are many versions of that famous transaction, we may give the facts. This novelist agreed to write a story for The Cornhill, for which she was to be paid £10,000. It was, however, to run through 16 numbers instead of the usual 12.

Of this arrangement she did not approve, and all the arguments of her friends could not overcome her objections. Finally she threw £3,000 off the price to carry her point, a rare instance of self sacrifice for the sake of art. Lord Beaconsfield, it should be mentioned, received princely terms for "Endymion."

"He wanted money," writes Mr. Froude in his biography of Beaconsfield in the "Queen's Prime Minister's Series," "and it brought him £10,000."—Publishers' Circular.

### Beecher on Heredity.

It seems hard that when a man does wrong his children should be put under an almost irresistible inclination to do wrong; it seems hard that when a man drinks spirituous liquors his children and his children's children should find themselves urged by a burning thirst, which they can scarcely withstand, toward indulgence in intoxicating drinks; it seems hard that diseases should be transmitted, and that because a man has violated the laws of health his children should be sickly and short lived—these things seem hard so long as we look at them only on one side, but what a power of restraint this economy has when every man feels, "I stand not for myself alone, but for the whole line of my posterity to the third and fourth generation!"—"Mr. Beecher's Unprinted Words" in Ladies' Home Journal.

# GOOD HEALTH.

## EXPERIMENTS OF INTEREST TO PHYSIOLOGISTS.

**Directions For Saving the Eyesight and Avoiding Asthenopia—Art For Amateurs.**

M. de Raoul, a French captain, began some years ago to try to find out the most economical and least trying way of walking. There are many manners of walking, some of which are much devoid of grace (the average English woman's is a very good example), but it may be supposed that as far as efficiency is concerned one must be better than the others.

The result of M. de Raoul researches and experiments, as reported by a Paris correspondent of Popular Science News, is the conclusion that, as far as fast walking is concerned, the best method is that which he calls marche enflexion. The principle is to run without leaping, to raise the body above ground as little as possible, to keep the knees bent, the upper part of the body inclined forward, so that practically you are always running after your center of gravity. The feet must be raised only very slightly.

M. de Raoul, who has now some years of experience, says that he can take any man between 20 and 60 and teach him to run as long as his legs can carry him without getting out of breath. Some men run on the very first trial of the method run seven or eight miles without stopping, while with the ordinary tactics they could not have run over one mile. The first kilometer (a kilometer is five-eighths of a mile) is usually covered in 7½ minutes, the second in 6 minutes and the third in 5 minutes 45 seconds.

M. de Raoul does not advise to run faster than 5 minutes 30 seconds to the mile. An interesting feature of M. de Raoul's researches is that after even a long run according to his method a stiff walk is no trouble at all. The muscles which work in both cases do not belong to the same set, and while one exercise is performed those which minister to the other rest.

### Saving Eyesight.

The following rules for the care of the eyes conform to well established laws of eye physiology:

Avoid reading and study by poor light.

Light should come from the side and not from the back or from the front.

Do not read or study while suffering great bodily fatigue or during recovery from ill ness.

Do not read while lying down.

Do not use the eyes too long at a time for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

Reading and study should be done systematically.

During study avoid the stooping position or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and face.

Select well printed books.

Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

Avoid bad hygienic conditions and the use of alcohol and tobacco.

Take sufficient exercise in the open air.

Let the physical keep pace with the mental culture, for asthenopia is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

## A STUDY IN OILS.

**An Effective Arrangement of Pink and White Chrysanthemums.**

This study of pink and white chrysanthemums should make a beautiful picture when painted and framed and is well adapted for walls of light, delicate tints. To paint it in oils lay in a background of gray, using a cobalt blue, flake white, cork black and a very little vermilion. For the lights



PINK AND WHITE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

in the large white flowers use flake white. Lay in the shadows with cork black, white, cobalt and a little ocher. For the centers in the lightest parts use King's yellow, shaded at the edge with a little orange. Keep the shadows thinly painted and load the lights. Lay in the lightest part of the pink flowers, first with white, working in a very little madder lake, and in the darker parts use more madder and a very little white, if any. The centers are King's yellow and white.

For the jar use yellow ocher and a little cadmium in the lights and cork black and ocher in the darks. A little cobalt may be used with the ocher in the upper left hand corner and in the center at the top. For the lightest gray leaves use cobalt, cork black and white, and in the medium tones use German green and cobalt, shading to the dark with terra verte or cork black and cobalt, with a little umber. Keep the leaves flat and simple, being careful to preserve all the sharp, angular appearances in the drawing, advises The Modern Priscilla in presenting this design.

### Gilded China Without Brush Marks.

In answer to the question how one can gild china all over so it will not show the marks of the brush The Art Amateur says: The china shown at the World's fair, which looks like gold plate rather than china, is done by a special process not made known to the public. The material for producing this effect, it is suggested, is not gold, but a cheaper material. It is probable that the object to be gilded is subjected to a bath containing the metal coating in solution.

Experiments are being made by amateurs to produce, with gold, this satinlike finish with no appearance of brush marks. So far, the most successful experiments have resulted from gilding once with liquid bright gold and in the second firing applying a thin coat of burnish gold of good color and quality, flowed on evenly and fired; then another thin coat flowed on with a broad brush and even stroke and fired. After this, the work is thoroughly scoured with a glass brush, then refired, leaving a slightly matt effect, with no appearance of brush marks. All of this calls for slow and careful work. One less firing might give satisfaction, omitting the first process. The trouble with applying one strong coat of burnish gold rather than two thin coats is that it is certain to leave some brush marks.

### How to Make Angel Apples.

Peel them and carefully remove the cores, so that the apples remain whole. Put them into an enameled pan just large enough to hold them, and cover them with sirup made of sugar and water boiled together with a few cloves, and colored pink with cochineal. Put the pan into a moderate oven, and let the apples stew very gently till they become soft and clear without breaking. Remove them from the pan very carefully, and boil up the sirup in which they were stewed till it thickens sufficiently, adding a little more sugar if necessary. When the apples are quite cold, arrange them on a dish, fill them with apricot jam and put on the top of each a teaspoonful of cream or the same quantity of whipped cream; then pour the sirup around the apples.

O how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give.

The gold, filled, and coin-silver cases of the new Quick-Winding WATERBURY watch seem even more "beauteous" because of its truthful time-keeping. The owner may be twice proud: to show it and to rely upon it. There is a truthful elegance in the exquisite little chatelaine that captivates the eye. No cheap Swiss watch made on the foreign labor system can compare with this perfected product of American machinery and brains.

All jewelers sell it in many different styles: Ladies', Gentlemen's and boys' watches. There could be no more acceptable gift. $4 to $15.

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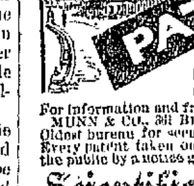
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# THE HOUSEHOLD.

## USEFUL HINTS ON THE CARE OF CLOTHING.

**Practice of the French Woman Taking Off Her Bonnet—Helps to Hospitality—The Way to Clean Nickel.**

Much of the wear and tear which use up good clothing may be averted by constant care, in regard to which Harper's Bazar gives the following hints: Gowns should be brushed before hanging up in closets. It is best to have this done as soon as possible after taking them off, thoroughly removing the traces of street dust and mud from facings, seams and gathers. The neat woman does not brush her gown in her own chamber, but takes it into the bathroom and brushes it beside an open window, or, better still, has it carried out of doors for the operation.

Disease germs may be carried home in clothing, and were this not the case it is a very untidy proceeding to put into one's wardrobe an article of dress which has not been thoroughly cleansed.

When the Frenchwoman takes off her bonnet, she does not bundle it at once into a bandbox, or throw it hastily on a shelf, or hang it upon a peg. Not she. Every little loop and bow is pulled out and put into shape, strings are gently caressed into smoothness, jets and aigrets are straightened and fastened in position, and the bonnet receives the touch of the brush to remove dust, and then it is laid between folds of tissue paper and is ready for its next appearance, as fresh and new to all intent as when it left the milliner's hand.

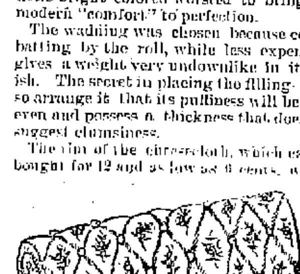
Gloves are expensive articles, no matter how sedulous the care bestowed upon them. But gloves will last a third longer than they usually do if pulled off the hand from the wrist down and turned inside out, as is done when they are tried on in the shops. If laid by themselves, properly straightened and not crumpled into a tight ball, and if mended at the instant a rip shows itself, a pair of gloves will retain their pristine freshness. It is a good policy to have best and second best gloves and gloves for shopping and running about. In our chilly winters the last mentioned should be of dogskin and sufficiently loose not to cramp the hand. Light gloves may be cleaned more than once to advantage.

### A Puffball of a Coverlet.

Two widths of silkoline, with a pattern of tiny moss rosebuds scattered over a pale blue background, formed the outside. Now all that was needed were some fluffy sheets of wadding, a lining of cheesecloth and a little bright colored worsted to bring the modern "comfort" to perfection.

The wadding was chosen because cotton batting by the roll, while less expensive, gives a weight very undownlike in its finish. The secret in placing the filling is to so arrange it that its puffiness will be very even and possess a thickness that does not suggest clumsiness.

The rim of the cheesecloth, which can be bought for 12 and as low as 6 cents, was a



A DOWN QUILT.

deep rose to match the heart of the buds that decorated the turquoise blue silkoline.

Measuring 2¼ yards in length and 2 yards after the breadths had been joined, this lining was ready for the fleecy sheets. One after another they were arranged and then tacked into place. This part of the work completed, the blossom strewn top was given next position, and then began the task of tacking.

A needle and thread quickly caught and held in knotted groups the small bits of wool, a delicate blue, that had been prepared by placing long pieces of the worsted together, and cutting into lengths, say an inch long, and catching them across the center with the thread, each one after its release partly standing up as if proud of its position. With edges neatly turned in, this model comfort, for which directions are found in Golden Days, is completed.

### Helps to Hospitality.

Everything that looks toward hospitality is prominent at the jeweler's. Notably are knives and forks. Polished surfaces with broken edges seem to prevail in all sorts of tableware. Newer than these, however, are straight, raised parallel lines on the stems of forks, expanding in plain, lustrous surfaces at the end. The knives to correspond have parallel raised lines. The severe chasteness of these is agreeable. Other knife and fork handles are in raised lines.

In carvers perhaps the most acceptable have ivory handles. These are solid, round, with silver mountings only at the end. Others have the angles inclosed in broken silver edges. The buckhorn handles have swelling curves and are mounted in silver. They have an imposing air of business, and, it seems, would be preferred by a proficient carver. Carving sets with silver handles follow the fashions described above by Elsie Bee in The Jewelers' Circular.

### Roast Duck.

Mince the livers of a pair of ducks with a tablespoonful of scraped bacon; mix with an ounce of butter a slice of onion chopped fine, a little salt and cayenne; fill the bodies of the ducks with the mixture, lay them in a baking pan, cover with thin slices of fat bacon, wrap in letter paper and set in a hot oven. When the ducks are brown, take up, garnish with slices of orange, and pour over sauce made by adding the juice of an orange, two minced shallots, with a teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of cayenne and a little salt to the gravy in the pan.

### Carlyle and His Pipe.

I can see him now in an old brown dressing gown, seated on a footstool on the hearth rug, close to the fireplace in the little parlor, sending most deftly up the chimney whiffs from a long clay pipe, so that the room might not be odorous of tobacco smoke.

I can hear him between the whiffs, which served as commas and colons—there was never a full stop—pouring forth in the strongest possible of Scotch accents an oral latter day pamphlet, contrasting Cromwell and his Puritans with contemporary English politicians and the multitudes whom they were leading by the nose to the abyss.

I see Mrs. Carlyle, with head bent and one hand covering her face, listening in silence. She had heard it all so often before, poor lady, and knew how little would come of it.

I can hear her, when Carlyle's denunciations of the present became terribly fierce, make the considerate appeal: "Don't be angry with Mr. Espinasse. He is not to blame," or, before the pipe had been substituted for the teacup: "My dear, your tea is getting quite cold. That is the way with reformers." Then perhaps the wild tempest of words would cease, and the latter day prophet break out into a hearty laugh at his own vehemence.—"Literary Recollections and Sketches," F. Espinasse.

# A FINE DISTINCTION.

**A Little Story Showing the Difference Between "Cheek" and "Gall."**

"Now and then I hear some one declare that a man has 'monumental gall,' but the fellow using the term has no conception of its significance. He simply means it's a case of extraordinary cheek."

It was a Cincinnati man stopping for a day or two in Detroit who spoke as above, and when asked what he knew about "monumental gall" he replied:

"I was traveling in California during the great boom and one day got around to Los Angeles and met a chap who used to be in the furniture business in my town. He had arrived only the day before and was flat broke. As he had put up at the best hotel, I thought that was a case of 'monumental gall,' but he hadn't begun to show his nerve yet.

"After a bit he came to me and wanted to know if I had any blank checks in eastern banks. I had checks on Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and Toledo and gave him six or eight. Everybody was wild over real estate, and this chap took a walk around and got options on three different lots, giving his check for about $15,000 in each case. Some one went up to the hotel to ask about him, and he turned around and took an option on the caravansary at $250,000 for 10 days. He wrote out a check for $25,000 as cool as you please, and within the next 24 hours had options on the best bargains in town.

"I gave him a dozen checks in all, and he filled 'em out for about $150,000. If any of the banks had been telegraphed to, he would have been dished, but he had a way with him which seemed to satisfy everybody that he was heeled and was working for a ten strike. I saw him make out a check for $50,000 and shake it under the nose of a man who had been offering a nice bit of land for $47,000. He scared the man half to death for a minute, and then he rushed out and put the price at $55,000."

"But he couldn't really buy any land?"

"He didn't want to. He was giving that locality a specimen of 'monumental gall.' The people were up on 'cheek,' but had never seen a face of hammered brass. What d'ye think he did? I'll tell you straight, and I'll give you the names of parties to write to if you doubt my word. Before a single one of his options expired he sold them out to a new crowd, and in eight days he had cleared $25,000 in as good gold as California ever mined. The owner of the hotel gave him $5,000 and his worthless checks in my presence and felt so good over it that he opened the champagne and brought out some cigars worth $1 each."

"And didn't you make anything?"

"Not a blamed red! Say, that cuss even depended on me for his 5 cent cigars for four or five days, and I sat around like a bump on a log and saw him rake in a fine fortune! He got out of the thing slick and clean, without a suspicion, while I had to telegraph home for a miserable little $300; and the landlord had a man watching me for two or three days to see that I didn't jump my bill! I've got cheek enough to carry me along pretty comfortable, but when it comes to 'monumental gall' I'm way down the hall. I used to mix the terms, but I don't any more. Any fool can have 'cheek,' but the other stuff is only to be found in a chain lightning sort of man."—Detroit Free Press.

### Coronets.

English noblemen are the only ones in Europe who ever wear coronets on their heads, and the sole occasion when they do so is at the coronation of the sovereign. They hold them in their hands through the ceremony, and at the moment when the archbishop of Canterbury places the crown upon the monarch's head every peer and peeress present dons his or her coronet. Inasmuch as nearly half of the house of lords is composed of peers created by Queen Victoria, it is probable that none of them has taken the trouble to provide himself with the silver coronets lined with crimson velvet of their rank, and were the queen to die and the Prince of Wales to ascend the throne there would doubtless be a run on the court silversmiths for baubles of this character. The barons' coronet worn by the poet, Lord Byron, at the coronation of George IV, and which was manufactured for the occasion, is now in this country and in the possession of the proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger, who has converted it into a chafing dish for the humble vegetable known as the potato, having removed the velvet cap from the inside and turned it upside down, so that the four silver balls constitute the support of the chafing dish.—Vogue.

### How Zola Writes.

Zola is a slow writer and seems to have difficulty in the mere mechanical operation of penmanship. Four pages, not a line more or less, day after day without interruption for years and years, line upon line, this has been the secret of a literary production which has not its equal among living writers.

Immense preparation had been necessary for the "Faute de l'Abbe Mouret." Mountains of notebooks were heaped up on his table, and for months Zola was plunged in the study of religious works. All the mystical part of the book, and notably the passages have reference to the cultus of Mary, was taken from the works of the Spanish Jesuits.

The "Imitation of Jesus Christ" was largely drawn upon, many passages being copied almost word for word into the novel—much as in "Clarissa Harlowe" that other great realist, Richardson, copied whole passages from the Psalms. The description of life in a grand seminary was given him by a priest who had been dismissed from ecclesiastical service. The little Church of Sainte Marie des Batignolles was regularly visited.—"Emile Zola—A Study," by R. H. Sherard.

### Egyptian Weather.

As a topic of conversation the weather is branded with infamy in Egypt. It is never mentioned—except by a fool. I am not saying this maliciously, for I was that fool often enough. More than once on being introduced to Europeans I would pass the usual compliments and add, "What a charming day it is!" I got more than one withering look of contempt for this species of crass forgetfulness. Why, the sun shines like a ball of fire for eight months each year, and there is practically no variation in the weather. In my diary I read the following entries: "Beautiful morning," "Beautiful morning again," "Another beautiful morning," "Oh, bother, they are all beautiful mornings here, so I must take it for granted."—Alexandria Correspondent.

### Their Ages.

I once asked my old darky the age of the two boys he left behind him in old "Kaintuck." Thoughtfully he polished his bald old skull a moment and then said, "Dere's one of 'em big enough to plow and de udder's two sizes smaller."—Washington Post.

### Sponge Cake.

Use the weight of 6 eggs in fine sugar and half the quantity of flour; separate the yolks and whites, whisking the latter to a stiff froth; beat up the yolks, add very gradually the sugar, flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a dessertspoonful of strained lemon juice and the whites of the eggs. Pour the mixture into a well buttered pan and put it at once into a brisk oven.

# THE FIRST AND LAST.

## THE EMPEROR FREDERICK AND SCHUMANN'S ADAGIO.

**The Young Prince Learned It to Play on His Father's Birthday—Forty-four Years After It Soothed the Last Hour of the Dying Emperor.**

It was the year 1844. Prince Frederick was then in his thirteenth year. The music lesson had just ended, and the prince's master, Reichardt, the composer of our beautiful patriotic song, "Was Ist Des Deutschen Vaterland," was about to depart, when the young prince detained him.

"Mr. Reichardt," said he, with his sympathetic, melodious voice, "papa's birthday will soon be here—on March 22. Dr. Curtius thought it would be very nice for me to practice something especially for the occasion. Would you be kind enough to select something appropriate? But it must be something quite difficult, so that papa will see that I have taken great pains, and he will be well pleased. Papa prefers the tender, pathetic melodies"—

"Then, your highness, one would have to take some pretty adagio. H'm, h'm," replied Reichardt, and he searched among the music portfolio to find something appropriate. Finally he held one sheet of music in his hand longer than the rest and examined it.

"Would that do, Mr. Reichardt?"

"Your highness, we have not yet come to that. The thing is too difficult. It is the adagio from Schumann's F sharp minor sonata. It will not do. Besides, the time between now and his majesty's birthday is too short."

"Oh, Mr. Reichardt," replied the prince coaxingly, "I will be very diligent! Please, please! It will do—it must do! And," added the little prince merrily, "if it will not go 'adagio' it shall go 'forte!' Papa always says that to me."

Accordingly the difficult adagio was practiced, after all, and cost a great deal of diligence, application and patience. On March 22 the young prince surprised his royal father with an execution of the lovely composition, and indeed he played it with wonderful firmness and great expression. For this manifestation of his extraordinary zeal his favorite wish was realized. Papa made him the present of a real, completely furnished carpenter shop, for, as is well known, the prince learned the carpenter's trade besides book binding and typesetting.

* * * * * * *

Forty-four years later.

It was in the year of mourning, 1888. The imposing Castle Friedrichskron, called so immediately after Emperor Frederick's accession to the throne, lay there in the bright sunshine and majestic beauty, and man and nature — yes, all — here breathed happiness, rapture and life.

All?

Alas, no! For in one of the apartments of the lower floor lay, with pale face, on a slightly raised couch, a man of whom a short time before could still have been said what Chiron said of Achilles, "However hard sculptors worked on him, he never appeared as grand as he was in reality."

It was the noble Emperor Frederick, stricken by a most cruel fate, the sufferer so resigned to his lot. The eyes, formerly so clear, blue and sunny, created to see the sun of beauty and to absorb the radiance thereof as well as to give forth all that is beautiful, grand, good and noble in man's spirit and heart, looked wearily in front of him. Only occasionally, when they lifted themselves to look through the open window far into the main drive which leads through the royal gardens and terminates here at the castle, more radiance and cheerfulness filled his eyes, and the gaze into the ocean of verdure, in which marble statues shone here and there, seemed to bathe itself in the enchanting beauty of nature.

The empress entered. She tried to appear very hopeful and cheerful and seated herself beside the couch of her dearly beloved husband. Just as the fields outside, so the royal patient's countenance was suddenly overcast with sunshine. He smiled at his faithful wife, and by gently waving his hand toward the window he seemed to say how glad he felt to see the beautiful weather. Toward the last the sufferer, who could no longer speak, preferred to make himself understood by means of signs, and the imperial family as well as the rest who were in attendance had acquired such practice in the interpretation of these signs that the emperor could dispense almost entirely with the troublesome writing on tablets.

The empress asked her noble husband if he had any particular wish, and after a pause he made his fingers move as if he were playing the piano.

"Who shall play?" asked the empress, and added anxiously, "And would it not excite you too much?"

"No," indicated the emperor, and then he wrote on his tablet:

"I desire very much to hear music. Could not Ruefer, Victoria's teacher, come?"

"I shall send for him," replied the empress. "He is over at the Bornstedter church just at present and is giving her an organ lesson."

The empress then gave the order, and toward half past 11 o'clock the artist and composer of the "Merlin" appeared to answer the honored call. In the apartments adjoining that of the emperor stood a grand piano, at which the artist sat down as soon as the doors of the adjoining room were opened. The emperor had asked him to play several of his favorite melodies and listened with visible pleasure to the language of sounds which both came from and went to the heart. The pianist, greatly moved, had already played several selections of his own and of other composition, and each time the emperor sent him his thanks, with the request to play more. Again the last chords of a melody had died away, when the empress asked, much worried, "Does it not tire or excite you?"

The emperor replied in the negative, and again he wrote: "Only one more. An adagio from a sonata. It shall be the last."

The master there in the next room, sore at heart, complied with his dying emperor's wish. Again he seated himself at the piano and played a touching adagio.

The emperor listened. His eyes became brighter. He beckoned to the empress and wrote down in feverish haste: "Forty-four years ago I played that adagio for papa's birthday. Of course not as well. It is from the F sharp minor sonata. Very pretty. Thank Ruefer heartily. Last piece. Then sleep!"

Alas, it was really the last melody, this adagio! They were the last musical sounds which reached the ears of the dying monarch, the last greetings of the art so loved by him—her farewell greetings! Adagio slept the sufferer, who endured endless pain without complaint, over into the kingdom of eternal and purest harmony. —Translated For Chicago News by Anna L. Wageman.

Documents just discovered prove that in 1690 a city called Belgrade was projected a few miles below Detroit, and Cassandra was mapped a few miles north. Neither city ever got farther than on paper.

### No Need of Them.

Guest—I should think you would have electric bells put in the hotel.

Rural Landlord—What for? To have folks ringin of 'em all the time?—Truth.

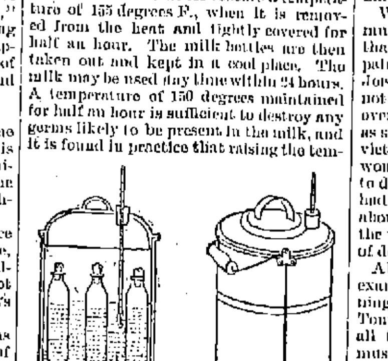
# SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

## THE STERILIZATION OF MILK FOR CHILDREN.

**An Important and Useful Instrument Not Yet Patented—Mothers Should Learn How the Process Is Performed.**

The sterilization of milk for children, now quite extensively practiced in order to destroy the injurious germs which it may contain, can be satisfactorily accomplished with very simple apparatus. The vessel containing the milk, which may be the bottle from which it is to be used or any other suitable vessel, is placed inside of a larger vessel of metal, which contains the water. If a bottle, it is plugged with absorbent cotton, if this is at hand, or in its absence other clean cotton will answer. A small fruit jar, loosely covered, may be used instead of a bottle. The requirements are simply that the interior vessel shall be raised about half an inch above the bottom of the other, and that the water shall reach nearly or quite as high as the milk.

The apparatus is then heated on a range or stove until the water reaches a temperature of 155 degrees F., when it is removed from the heat and tightly covered for half an hour. The milk bottles are then taken out and kept in a cool place. The milk may be used any time within 24 hours. A temperature of 150 degrees maintained for half an hour is sufficient to destroy any germs likely to be present in the milk, and it is found in practice that raising the tem-



APPARATUS FOR STERILIZING MILK.

perature to 155 degrees and then allowing it to stand in the heated water for half an hour insures the proper temperature for the required time. The temperature should not be raised above 155 degrees; otherwise the taste and quality of the milk will be impaired.

The simplest plan is to take a tin pail and invert a perforated tin pie plate in the bottom, or have made for it a removable false bottom perforated with holes and having legs half an inch high to allow circulation of the water. The milk bottle is set in this false bottom, and sufficient water is put into the pail to reach the level of the surface of the milk in the bottle. A hole may be punched in the cover of the pail, a cork inserted and a chemical thermometer put through the cork so that the bulb dips into the water. The temperature can thus be watched without removing the cover. If preferred, an ordinary dairy thermometer may be used and the temperature tested from time to time by removing the lid. This is very easily arranged and is just as satisfactory as the patented apparatus sold for the same purpose.

The foregoing directions, which will doubtless meet a want of not a few people, are issued by the department of agriculture at Washington.

### How the Devilfish Changes Color.

The poulp, or devilfish, offers a fine example of a curious phenomenon called "mimeticism." Popular Science News says: The animal in repose presents a pallid, yellowish color, similar to that of sand. But this color is not fixed. When the animal transports itself from one point to another where the bottom does not have the same tint, it becomes modified and gives room for the new medium, which is diffused over the animal's surface, forming marbled undulations. In whatever place it is found the animal becomes confounded with the surrounding objects.

To this faculty of being able to constantly change its color—useful, for it enables it to escape observation—the poulp joins that of troubling the water around it when it is attacked by an enemy. It possesses for this purpose quite a large gland, the pocket of blackness or ink pocket, containing a blackish liquid. When any one tries to seize the poulp, it contracts quickly this gland, and immediately a very thick black cloud spreads around it. At the same time its skin, a little while ago clear, becomes very dark, so that cloud and poulp are confounded to such a degree that it is impossible for the most clear sighted to tell where the animal has gone. It profits by this moment of stupor on the part of its enemy to escape quickly backward or to thrust itself not less quickly into the sand, covering itself with granulations difficult to distinguish from grains of sand. Sepia, used in painting, was formerly manufactured from the contents of the black pocket.

### A Fact Worth Remembering.

Rapacious birds and beasts retain their love of destroying even after years of confinement, and it is a well acknowledged fact that among those rapacious animals of a menagerie which are reared in confinement we find the most ferocious and destructive examples if they once escape and become aware of their power, writes Dr. Morris Gibbs in Science. As a fitting illustration of this principle of general acceptance the following instance is offered:

"A friend of mine took two half grown young from a nest of the great horned owl five years ago last spring. These birds were always kept in confinement and were never in the presence of other birds or mammals which might have formed their food in the wild state. Within a few months past the pair escaped from their pen, and instead of flying to the woods they immediately sought out a henhouse at a neighbor's less than 60 rods distant, entered it and mangled and killed over a dozen chickens. This is certainly a much more destructive onslaught than is recorded from the visitations of wild owls in my experience."

### A Novel Fire Alarm.

A novel fire alarm has lately been produced in France. It consists of a hollow sphere of aluminium supported at one end of an arm, with a counterpoise at the other end, the two being arranged to balance at the ordinary temperature and pressure of the air. The apparatus is not sensitive enough to record natural changes of pressure, etc., but if some unusual cause, such as fire or even a large accumulation of coal gas in the atmosphere, disturbs the specific gravity of the air, the ball drops and rings an electric alarm in falling.

### Aluminium Bolts For Boats.

From the known properties of aluminium to resist the action of salt water, it is being used as an alloy—12 parts to 88 of other metals—for bolts for boats. In this shape it forms a combination with copper which is of a bright yellow color and is very tough, says The Manufacturers' Gazette.

### How Small Photographs Were Called "Cartes de Visites."

The photographic portraits called "cartes de visites" were so designated because the Duke of Parma, in 1857, had his portrait photographed by M. Ferrier at Nice, and copies affixed to his visiting cards—a fashion which soon extended to Paris and London. The name is still used all over the civilized world, though no longer applicable.

# A LION'S FEAST.

**Tom-Tom Pays the Forfeit For Sacrificing Another's Life.**

We had our camp at the big bend of the Konga river, where it approaches nearest the great desert of the Hottentot country, and one morning word was brought in that we had captured a very large lion in a pit which had been dug for that purpose. Among the natives who went out in advance of us were two fellows who had been threatening each other with personal violence ever since we left the Vaal river. Both were tall, strong men, and each had his following, as is always the case, even in civilized communities. They had been restrained only by threats of the colonel to turn them out of camp. They met at the lion pit, and by accident or otherwise one jostled the other. It was the spark leading to an explosion. Tom-Tom, as we had nicknamed one of them, seized the other, whose title was Joe-Joe, and with a twist and a wrench threw him into the pit upon the lion. It was a terrible thing to do, and neither the colonel nor I believed that Tom-Tom really had meant to do it, though he would not have hesitated to use hatchet or knife.

We met the natives coming back with the murderer in custody, and they demanded that his life should pay the forfeit. The pair of us ran on to the pit in hopes to save Joe-Joe, but we were too late. The lion was not only hungry, but in a terrible temper over his capture, and he had killed the man as soon as he could get to him. Had the victim lost his life in a fair fight, nothing would have been done. Had he been stabbed to death in camp, the murderer would have had to give his widow or other relatives about 50 cents' worth of beads. As it was the men would hear of no punishment short of death.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon, having exhausted every effort and the men beginning to threaten loudly, we turned Tom-Tom over to them. He had been very quiet all the morning, and when told that he must die he exhibited no emotion. He was in his prime and had a wife and three children at home, but he was too brave and proud spirited to break down. He was given his choice of death—that is, they would strip him and leave him bound hand and foot on an anthill or he should be flung to the lion, who had by that time eaten the last morsel of poor Joe-Joe. He would rather have been shot or clubbed to death, but they thought that would be getting off too easy. After thinking it over for awhile, he said to us:

"I have seen men left to the ants, and it was sometimes a whole day before they died. If I am thrown into the pit, the lion will kill me within a minute, and there will be no suffering. And, too, the man who is killed by a lion dies a proud death, and his wife and children need not be ashamed to say how he died. Yes, I will die that way. The lion will not be hungry again before tomorrow, but I wish the men to annoy him until he raves with anger. Then he will finish me at once, and you can get the cage up and secure him."

Tom-Tom talked the matter over as calmly as if speaking of an ox gone astray. We doubled our offer only to have it promptly rejected, and then turned him over to the escort and saddled up and rode away. What followed was told to us on our return. A portion of the natives armed themselves with long poles and sticks and stones and angered the lion until he was positively furious. Tom-Tom was then led forward by his guards. All agreed that he was the least excited of the crowd. Two strong fellows had been appointed to fling him into the pit, but when he was brought forward he said:

"I am to die for causing the death of a man who thirsted for my life. I do not complain of that, but I wish to die like a man. Unbind me and stand back! I know what a lion can do. He can kill an ox with a blow of his paw, and he can crush the largest bone at one bite. He will kill me before you can count 20, but he would afterward be ashamed that he had killed a man who was helpless. Jab him with your poles and make him furious. That's the way! Hear his cries of rage! See how he leaps up in hopes to get out! You are now going to see how a brave man dies. Look sharply, for you will never see the like again. When you return home, you will tell everybody that I threw Joe-Joe to the lion, but you will also say that I was killed by the same beast. Now I am going—goodby all!"

He stepped to the edge of the pit, which was about 12 feet deep, and dived head first down upon the lion, who was standing on his hind feet. There was a fierce roar, muffled growls, a struggle lasting a few seconds and the men looked down and knew that Tom-Tom was dead. The lion was so thoroughly aroused that it was not until the next day we could make a move to cage him, and it took us over half a day to bring him out of the pit and make him a secure prisoner. After he was out of the pit I looked into it, but there was very little to be found to tell of the double tragedy. Then I closely inspected the caged beast, but he had licked himself clean and was hungry for another victim. M. QUAD.

### Earnings of Authors.

It is stated that for the serial rights of "Treasure Island" R. L. Stevenson received about £120. Ten times that amount would not purchase a tale of equal length from his pen today. For the serial rights of "She" H. Rider Haggard got £300, and a similar amount was paid to Hall Caine for "The Deemster." For short stories Rudyard Kipling is still first, though J. M. Barrie is running him close, and it is predicted will take the lead.

But the totals for both book and serial rights received by novelists today are far below the princely sums that were paid to Scott, George Eliot, Dickens, Thackeray, Reade and Wilkie Collins. For "Romola" George Eliot received £7,000 and might have had £3,000 more but for her conscientious regard for art. As there are many versions of that famous transaction, we may give the facts. This novelist agreed to write a story for The Cornhill, for which she was to be paid £10,000. It was, however, to run through 16 numbers instead of the usual 12.

Of this arrangement she did not approve, and all the arguments of her friends could not overcome her objections. Finally she threw £3,000 off the price to carry her point, a rare instance of self sacrifice for the sake of art. Lord Beaconsfield, it should be mentioned, received princely terms for "Endymion."

"He wanted money," writes Mr. Froude in his biography of Beaconsfield in the "Queen's Prime Minister's Series," "and it brought him £10,000."—Publishers' Circular.

### Beecher on Heredity.

It seems hard that when a man does wrong his children should be put under an almost irresistible inclination to do wrong; it seems hard that when a man drinks spirituous liquors his children and his children's children should find themselves urged by a burning thirst, which they can scarcely withstand, toward indulgence in intoxicating drinks; it seems hard that diseases should be transmitted, and that because a man has violated the laws of health his children should be sickly and short lived—these things seem hard so long as we look at them only on one side, but what a power of restraint this economy has when every man feels, "I stand not for myself alone, but for the whole line of my posterity to the third and fourth generation!"—"Mr. Beecher's Unprinted Words" in Ladies' Home Journal.

# GOOD HEALTH.

## EXPERIMENTS OF INTEREST TO PHYSIOLOGISTS.

**Directions For Saving the Eyesight and Avoiding Asthenopia—Art For Amateurs.**

M. de Raoul, a French captain, began some years ago to try to find out the most economical and least trying way of walking. There are many manners of walking, some of which are much devoid of grace (the average English woman's is a very good example), but it may be supposed that as far as efficiency is concerned one must be better than the others.

The results of M. de Raoul's researches and experiments, as reported by a Paris correspondent of Popular Science News, is the conclusion that, as far as fast walking is concerned, the best method is that which he calls marche en flexion. The principle is to run without leaping, to raise the body above ground as little as possible, to keep the knees bent, the upper part of the body inclined forward, so that practically you are always running after your center of gravity. The feet must be raised only very slightly.

M. de Raoul, who has now some years of experience, says that he can take any man between 20 and 60 and teach him to run as long as his legs can carry him without getting out of breath. Some men can on the very first trial of the method run seven or eight miles without stopping, while with the ordinary tactics they could not have run over one mile. The first kilometer (a kilometer is five-eighths of a mile) is usually covered in 7½ minutes, the second in 6 minutes and the third in 5 minutes 45 seconds.

M. de Raoul does not advise to run faster than 5 minutes 30 seconds to the mile. An interesting feature of M. de Raoul's researches is that after even a long run according to his method a stiff walk is no trouble at all. The muscles which work in both cases do not belong to the same set, and while one exercise is performed those which minister to the other rest.

### Saving Eyesight.

The following rules for the care of the eyes conform to well established laws of eye physiology:

Avoid reading and study by poor light.

Light should come from the side and not from the back or from the front.

Do not read or study while suffering great bodily fatigue or during recovery from illness.

Do not read while lying down.

Do not use the eyes too long at a time for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

Reading and study should be done systematically.

During study avoid the stooping position or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and face.

Select well printed books.

Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

Avoid bad hygienic conditions and the use of alcohol and tobacco.

Take sufficient exercise in the open air.

Let the physical keep pace with the mental culture, for asthenopia is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

## A STUDY IN OILS.

**An Effective Arrangement of Pink and White Chrysanthemums.**

This study of pink and white chrysanthemums should make a beautiful picture when painted and framed and is well adapted for walls of light, delicate tints. To paint it in oils lay in a background of gray, using a cobalt blue, flake white, cork black and a very little vermilion. For the lights



PINK AND WHITE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

in the large white flowers use flake white. Lay in the shadows with cork black, white, cobalt and a little ocher. For the centers in the lightest parts use King's yellow, shaded at the edge with a little orange. Keep the shadows thinly painted and load the lights. Lay in the lightest part of the pink flowers, first with white, working in a very little madder lake, and in the darker parts use more madder and a very little white, if any. The centers are King's yellow and white.

For the jar use yellow ocher and a little cadmium in the lights and cork black and ocher in the darks. A little cobalt may be used with the ocher in the upper left hand corner and in the center at the top. For the lightest gray leaves use cobalt, cork black and white, and in the medium tones use German green and cobalt, shading to the dark with terra verte or cork black and cobalt, with a little umber. Keep the leaves flat and simple, being careful to preserve all the sharp, angular appearances in the drawing, advises The Modern Priscilla in presenting this design.

### Gilded China Without Brush Marks.

In answer to the question how one can gild china all over so it will not show the marks of the brush The Art Amateur says: The china shown at the World's fair, which looks like gold plate rather than china, is done by a special process not made known to the public. The material for producing this effect, it is suggested, is not gold, but a cheaper material. It is probable that the object to be gilded is subjected to a bath containing the metal coating in solution.

Experiments are being made by amateurs to produce, with gold, this satinlike finish with no appearance of brush marks. So far, the most successful experiments have resulted from gilding once with liquid bright gold in the second firing applying a thin coat of burnish gold of good color and quality, flowed on evenly and fired; then another thin coat flowed on with a broad brush and even stroke and fired. After this, the work is thoroughly scoured with a glass brush, then refired, leaving a slightly matt effect, with no appearance of brush marks. All of this calls for slow and careful work. One less firing might give satisfaction, omitting the first process. The trouble with applying one strong coat of burnish gold rather than two thin coats is that it is certain to leave some brush marks.

### How to Make Angel Apples.

Peel them and carefully remove the cores, so that the apples remain whole. Put them into an enameled pan just large enough to hold them, and cover them with sirup made of sugar and water boiled together with a few cloves, and colored pink with cochineal. Put the pan into a moderate oven, and let the apples stew very gently till they become soft and clear without breaking. Remove them from the pan very carefully, and boil up the sirup in which they were stewed till it thickens sufficiently, adding a little more sugar if necessary. When the apples are quite cold, arrange them on a dish, fill them with apricot jam and put on the top of each a teaspoonful of cream or the same quantity of whipped cream; then pour the sirup around the apples.

O, how much more doth beauty beauteous seem by that sweet ornament which truth doth give.

The gold, filled, and coin-silver cases of the new

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watch seem even more "beauteous," because of its truthful time-keeping. The owner may be twice proud: to show it and to rely upon it. There is a truthful elegance in the exquisite little chatelaine that captivates the eye. No cheap Swiss watch made on the foreign labor system can compare with this perfected product of American machinery and brains.

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A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

## SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JAN 20
SUN RISES ..... 7 08 | MOON SETS ..... 6 43 AM
SUN SETS ..... 4 45 | FULL SEA ..... 10 30 AM
LENGTH OF DAY.. 9 37 | " " ..... 10 10 PM

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The temperature has risen rapidly over New England, the middle states and the lower lake region. Fair weather continues on the Atlantic coast. It is colder from New England westward.

Forecast for New England: Fair, followed by increasing cloudiness, probably snow tonight, east winds; much colder, followed by warmer.


### Quality, Not Quantity.

THE SIZE Of a newspaper is no guarantee of its excellence. The public wants quality, not quantity, in a newspaper. News that is old is not improved by spreading it over a large number of pages, where the reader must hunt to find it. You can read in the padded sheets tomorrow much of what you see in THE SUN today.


## LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Towers' Corner Cigar.

Rev. W. H. Thomas, D. D., is ill with a severe cold.

Rev. W. H. Getchell of Lakeport, N. H., preaches at the Paige street Baptist church tomorrow.

For the 10th time H. M. Potter has been elected clerk of the state aid committee.

Rev. H. C. Ogden of Indiana will preach at the Centralville M. E. church tomorrow.

The Lowell Hosiery has declared a two per cent. semi-annual dividend payable Feb. 1st.

The board of health will officially investigate the sanitary arrangements of the Moody school.

Mr. Bayles of the board of health is ill from the effect of arduous duties connected with the small pox scare.

The friends of Miss Lula McInnis to the number of about 25 called on her at her home, 56 Harvard street, Thursday evening, and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

An error was made yesterday and an injustice done to Col. J. W Bennett in the statement that Col. Bennett was commissioned on Gov. Gaston's staff. It was Col. Haggett who won his commission on that staff.

A public meeting of the Reform club will be held Sunday evening, at which Mr Walker of the Good Templars, and Mr. E. J. Newhall, the singing evangelist, will make an address. Mr Newhall is about to establish a mission in this city.

A large crowd was present at last night's performance of the Kirmess in Huntington hall. The dances were as attractive as ever, a special feature being the flower dance, which was finely executed and earned an encore. General dancing followed.

The Rt. Rev. Wm Lawrence, D. D., bishop of Massachusetts, will preach in St. Anne's church tomorrow morning, and will administer the sacred rite of confirmation. Services at 10.30 The bishop will visit St. John's parish and administer confirmation Sunday evening. Service at 7.

Many times, no doubt, you have been worried and bothered by poor working window shades in your store, house or office. We suggest if you would like an improvement when you wish a new lot of shades to let A. L. Kittredge & Co., 122 Central street, put them up for you, then your troubles will cease.

A convention of the Christian Alliance will be held in the Branch Street Tabernacle, Jan. 26, 27, 28. Topics to be discussed are, Christ our saviour, sanctifier, healer, and coming Lord. The christian workers expected are: Rev. A. B. Simpson, D. D., New York; Rev. Stephen Merritt, New York; Rev. Peter Stott, Africa; Mrs A. B. Simpson, New York; Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, New York; Miss Shepherd, New York, and others.

### The Unknown's Name.

The name of the brave young lad who assisted in the rescue on the Concord river, as reported in yesterday's SUN is Francis Burns, of Chestnut street, aged 16 years. He is a hero.

### A Well Known Ball Player.

Mr. P. Donovan of Lawrence the well pitcher for the Pittsburg ball team was in town yesterday, the guest of Charles J. Keefe. While here he met his old friend, Merritt, and the two entertained a few of their friends last evening, with tales of the diamond. Mr. Donovan besides being a "crack" ball player is a gentlemanly fellow and a very agreeable acquaintance.

### Congressman Stevens' Tribute.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19. The news of the death of ex-Gov. Gaston was received with sincere regret by the members of the Massachusetts delegation in Congress and others who knew him. Representative Stevens said:

"I served in the Massachusetts Senate with Gov. Gaston 25 years ago, and knew him well. I always admired him as a straightforward, able, honest man, and I have a high opinion of him as a consistent and loyal Democrat.

### Mortality in December.

The health bulletin of the board of health for December has been issued by Dr. Field, the chairman. The number of deaths during the month was 168, five more than in the same month in 1892. The rate per 1000 is reckoned at 22.09. The number of males were 87, females 83, an unusually equal division; the number of females usually predominates. The number of deaths under 5 years was 60, or 36 per cent. Seventy-eight, or nearly one-half were interred in the Catholic cemetery, 61 in the Edson, 8 in the Lowell, and 21 were removed from the city. Eighteen died in Ward 1; 21 in Ward 2, 28 in Ward 3; 30 in Ward 4; 39 in Ward 5; 22 in Ward 6; and 10 at the hospitals. Consumption claimed the largest number of victims, 19; bronchitis and pneumonia 15 each; heart disease 12, and meningitis 10. There were reported 22 cases of typhoid fever, against 70 in December 1892; 22 cases of scarlet fever; 6 of diptheria, 6 of measles, and one of small pox. The mean temperature was 28, which is normal; the snow and rainfall was 5.4 inches, while the average is 3.6.

## LABOR NOTES.

The executive board of the Spinners' union held a meeting last evening at the hall on Middle street. After a discussion, lasting two hours, on the merits of the 54-hour bill, it was voted to recommend to the main body that it instruct its delegates to the Central Labor union to urge that organization to push the matter strongly to the attention of the representatives to the legislature, and ask that they in return use their influence toward bringing about the passage of the bill. It was also voted to recommend to the main body at their next meeting, Friday night, that they declare themselves opposed to accepting a substitute bill calling for any longer hours as has previously been done; 54 hours or nothing is what they want.

DR. COBURN DENTIST 53 MERK ST.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

### NEW MEASURE COMING UP FOR CONSIDERATION.

State Highways—School Superintendents in Towns—The Ocean Gem.

BOSTON, Jan 20—The special committee on caucus reform, appointed by the legislature of 1893, has unanimously agreed upon a report. Among the recommendations is the election of all the delegates to a state convention on the same day throughout this state, in order that each city and town may act independent of outside influence. This is made obligatory in the bill which the committee has drafted, and which contains many provisions applicable to cities and towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants.

A bill was introduced in the senate relative to the construction and maintenance of state highways. The bill provides "that the Massachusetts highway commissioners are hereby authorized to designate such main traveled roads in the commonwealth as state highways as it may deem best when recommended by a majority of the towns through which such roads pass. These roads shall be under care and control of said commission, and the reconstruction shall be undertaken and carried forward with such expedition as said commission deem for the best interests of the commonwealth. All sums received by the treasurer in the year 1893 and thereafter under the provisions of chapter 425 of the acts of the year 1891 shall be set apart for the purposes of this act, subject to draft only by the said Massachusetts highway commission."

A bill was introduced in the house to amend an act relating to superintendents of public schools for small towns, so that the amendment shall read in section 1 "There shall be annually appropriated by the legislature a sum necessary to carry out the provisions of chapter 131, acts of 1888, entitled 'An act to aid small towns in providing themselves with superintendents.'"

A bill was introduced prescribing the fee for sixth-class licenses by proving that such license fee shall "not be less than $50 nor more than $500," instead of $1, as at present.

The matter of passing an order appropriating $8500 for repairs on the steamer Ocean Gem created somewhat of a breeze. It was explained that the steamer is owned by the commonwealth and is used to protect the fishing industries of the state. Mr Allen, whose motion to table the resolve had stirred up the discussion, said that he knew the boat needed repairs, but he understood the steamer had been used as a pleasure boat. He would, however, withdraw his motion. The resolve was ordered to a third reading.

### First Case on Record.

PITTSBURG, Jan 20—At a meeting of local assembly 300, Window Glass Workers' association, the application of James Chambers for a loan of $50,000 was approved. This is the first case probably in the world where a labor union has been called upon to loan money to an employer.

### Father Doran Promoted.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20—Bishop Harkins has appointed Very Rev Thomas F. Doran vicar general of the diocese of Providence. Father Doran was born at Mayatt Point, R. I., Oct 5, 1836, and ordained July 1, 1860. He has served as chancellor of the diocese for six years.

### Lost at Sea.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20—Cable information has received from London that the Norwegian bark Agdar, from Philadelphia, Dec 11, with oil, bound for Cork, had been lost at sea. It is not known whether any lives were lost. She carried 13 men.

### Rough Weather Off Newfoundland.

HALIFAX, Jan. 20.—The British steamer St. Pierre, from the south coast of Newfoundland, reports weather very stormy at intervals. One schooner was totally lost and several others were stranded and more or less damanged at St. Pierre.

### Miners Out of Work.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan 20—A number of the largest collieries are to shut down until the large amount of coal on hand is disposed of. Fully 10,000 men will be idle in the coal region next week.

### Childs Is Comfortable.

PHILADELPHIA Jan. 20—George W. Childs is reported as resting comfortably, and his condition is considered favorable. His attending physician admits that Mr. Childs is a very sick man.

### Objections to the Nude Figure.

WASHINGTON, Jan 20.—There is great opposition among senators to the World's fair award medal on account of the nude male figure on one side. The design is likely to be abandoned.

### Charged With Theft.

BOSTON, Jan 20—Harry Brett, 21 years old, living in Maine, was arrested in this city on the charge of breaking and entering into the house of Peter Woodward of Brunswick, Me., on Jan. 6, and the larceny of two watches, two chains, lockets and old coin. He will be handed over to the Maine authorities.

### Sad Double Drowning.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan 20—Theresa Jones, 17, and Martha Hartford, 16, both mill girls, were drowned while skating on the Westfield river at Mittineague last night. A crowd gathered on the shore, but no one dared venture on the thin ice to save the girls, who sank before their eyes.

### The Third Trial.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan 20.—The verdict in the case of Mrs Hulda Loomis against the New York, New Haven and Harford railroad was rendered yesterday, giving the plaintiff $4000, which is less than any previous verdict. It was the third trial.

### A Crisis In Samoa.

APIA, Jan 20—Natives in the district of Hana have rebelled and proclaimed Tamazez king. This Tamazez is a son of the former German puppet king and he has a large following. The people of Savaii have declared allegiance to King Malietoa, and are gathering to his support.

### Brother Against Brother.

MORRISTOWN, N. J. Jan. 20—Charles Burgman shot his brother Julius dead after a fierce fight in the latter's house. The brothers have not been friendly for 20 years. The trouble was caused originally by both being in love with the same woman.

### French Women May Vote.

LONDON, Jan. 20—A dispatch from Paris says that the senate by a vote of 132 to 84 agreed to give votes to women engaged in business at elections for tribunals of commerce. This is the beginning of woman's suffrage in France.

### A Young Man's Sad End.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 20.—George L. Fargent, the only son of the late Chief Justice Sargent, had his skull fractured while coasting, and died shortly afterward. He was 24 years old, unmarried, and socially prominent.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE


Wall paper at 18 Church street.

After dinner, try Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

E. G. Parker, 21 E. Merr'k st., sells best Haxall flour in the world for $4.00 per bbl.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

Within the past fortnight three carloads of liquors have come into the city and each carload was valued at $27,000.

The Plumbers' union held a well attended business meeting last night at which matters of importance were discussed.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The Putnam Guards are making great preparations for the bazaar next month. Wait for it, and spare $1 for a season ticket.

Give J. J. Gaynor & Co. a call if you want to some bargains in housekeeping goods such as stoves or ranges. New number 35 Prescott street.

It is said that there are 1700 empty tenements in Lowell, and an estimate made that not over one-third of the families living in tenement property are paying rent.

Mrs. Sarah Lessard of 275 Dutton street lost $5 on Bridge or Market streets, last Saturday. If the finder will return the money it will assist the loser greatly.

Amanda Landry, a child, 12 years old, residing at 606 Market street, was vaccinated at the board of health office about three weeks ago, and has been ill ever since. Her arm was badly swollen and caused her much pain, but she is resting easier now. It is thought that she caught cold in her arm.

## GRIP RAGING IN LOWELL.

### The Most Abominable Weather Known for Two Years—Pneumonia Breeds Too Easily.

Grip again has its victims in Lowell.

A large number of cases have been reported in the last three or four days.

It seems to attack people of all ages and it develops from an ordinary cold. It is doubly dangerous to let a cold "have its run," and one of the best physicians in Lowell is authority for the statement that Dr. Hilton's famous specific No 3, for the cure of colds, should now be in the hands of every person in New England.

The harmless little pellets are a certain preventive of grip and the more fatal pneumonia.

## PERSONAL.

Miss Mary Nesmith has returned from Kittrel, N. C.

The resignation of Rev. F. D. George as pastor of the Mt. Vernon Free Baptist church has been accepted.

Mrs. Henry Reed of San Francisco is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Richardson. She has been absent from Lowell thirty years.

## LOWELL'S POSTMASTERSHIP.

### REVIEW OF THE CANDIDACY OF FOUR PROMINENT MEN.

Evidently the Appointment of a Successor to Postmaster Burbank is Receiving Some Attention at the National Capital.

The following despatch from Washington to the Herald is of interest: There are four candidates for the Lowell postoffice, and quite a contest has been going on, until it seems now as if every one in Lowell had indorsed some one of the aspirants.

Of the four men, Mr. Corbett has the strongest backing outside of Lowell. Both Mr. Josiah Quincy and ex-Gov. Russell favor him, and it is also in his favor that he is the father-in-law of Mr. James B. Carroll of Springfield, who was the candidate for lieutenant-governor on the democratic state ticket.

Messrs. Chun, Hanscom and Pearson, the other candidates, are not out of the race, however, because Representative Stevens has not indorsed any man for the office yet, and declines to say which one he will recommend.

### An Employes' Benefit Society.

An excellent plan which is rapidly assuming shape is that of a mutual benefit society among employes of White Brothers & Co. The society, formed several months ago, has for its aim the assisting of members in illness, or the families at their death, in the first case by a stated sum weekly, in the latter by a benefit. White Bros., are the treasurers of the society, and as such, carefully look after all moneys. A monthly fee of 25 cents is charged, and this is taken out of each member's pay, on the last Friday of the month. All the employes of the shop are members and are quite enthusiastic over the objects of the organization.

### Suffering from Vaccination.

A French boy named Wilfred Savery, aged, 10 years, who resides with his father, Joseph Savery, at 61 Fenwick street, is in a very critical condition, suffering from blood poisoning brought on by vaccination. He was vaccinated at city hall about three weeks ago, and as was expected the arm began to swell. After a while the swelling instead of going down, became larger and began to move toward the shoulder. It then spread to his left side and his parents fear that death will put an end to his suffering when the swelling reaches his heart. There are three large sores on his body, and he is suffering greatly.

Miss Nellie Bean, telegrapher at the Western Union office, attended the ball of the Boston telegraphers, last evening.


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Shaped to the Horse. No Surcingle Required.

The Best Stable Blanket Made.
Convenient, Durable, Warm.

ATTEND J. L. CHALIFOUX'S TARIFF REDUCTION SALE.

WOOL ON THE FREE LIST means to a big firm like ours a large loss if we have a big stock on hand. It may be a good bill for the manufacturers, but it's a tough one for any merchant. The bill will likely pass both houses, and we're not going to wait to see the outcome of debates on the merits of the bill, but propose now to define our course and make a clean sweep.

These are Not Times to Trifle With.

Whether or no the "WILSON BILL" passes both houses, we will take no chances. A loss now is better than a greater one later. It means to you a clean saving of 30 to 40 per cent. No half-way measure will do it. The only question uppermost in our minds is to unload at almost any sacrifice. You understand us? We will say no more.

Look in our windows and see the Great Reductions made in the Prices of Overcoats, Pants and Suits. We have also made Large Reductions on our Shoes.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.


### Where Work Rushes.

Business at the Merrimack Manufacturing company is rushing, judging from the recent shipments. It is said that the railroad company's freight nets a snug little bill each week, in fact the amount is said to be greater than that of any other corporation in the city. A shipment of about 350 cases of goods, is made each day, which fact certainly indicates that business is booming at the Merrimack.


### To Keep Workmen Busy.

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $4.75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central St.

### We Save You Money on Sugar.

Well, how about tea? We can save you much more on this commodity, patronize us and see. Dickson Bros., Merrimack street.


Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers Hall. Telephone 405-4.




*Joseph Ruby*

Son of Harry K. Ruby, of Columbia, Pa.,

Suffered From Birth

With a Severe Form of

Scrofula Humor

"Until my boy was six years of age he was from birth a **terrible sufferer** from scrofulous humor. Sores would appear on him and spread until as **Large as a Dollar** and then discharge, followed by others, so that the larger part of his body was **one mass of sores** all the time, especially severe on his legs and back of his ears and on his head. The humor had a very offensive odor, and caused

**Intense Itching**

We cannot tell how that poor boy suffered in all those years. Physicians did not effect a cure. At last I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, as my druggist recommended it. In about two weeks the Sarsaparilla began to have effect. The sores commenced to heal up; the flesh began to look more natural and healthy. Then the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles he was entirely free from sores, having only the scars to show where they had been. These have all disappeared. We are unable to express our thanks for the good

Hood's Sarsaparilla

has done our little boy." HARRY K. RUBY, Box 356, Columbia, Pennsylvania.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

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Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

### McNaughton's Bakery.

The price of bread has been reduced.
Large Loaves to 8 Cents
—AND—
Small Loaves to 4 Cents.
The Bread is Second to None in the City.
Bakery, Cor. Market and Dutton Streets.

It don't require a trumpet blast
To have you understand
That Ellingwood's Cough Balsam
Is the best that's in the land.

Because it Cures

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, TICKLING IN THE THROAT, HOARSENESS

And is a sure preventive of that dreaded disease, Pneumonia. Chronic cases completely cured, never to return.

PREPARED BY

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

DR. KELLEY'S SURGEON DENTIST 16 CENTRAL ST. Opposite the Washington House

Best Haxall Flour

$4.75 per Barrel.

BEST No. 1 ONIONS, 75c. Per Bushel.

30 lb. PAILS JELLY, 4c. Per lb.

5 lb. PAILS JAM, 40c. Each.

FARLEY'S :. CASH :. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

Our Third Annual Clearance Sale.

This is the fourth week of our mark-down sale. People appreciate the prices we quote. Our Parlor and Bedroom Stoves are all marked below actual cost.

| | READ. | | READ. | | READ. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| $2 00 | Bedroom Stoves | Now $1.50 | $12.00 | Parlor Stoves | Now $ 9.50 | | |
| 3.50 | " " | " 2.50 | 15 00 | " " | " 11.50 | | |
| 5.00 | " " | " 4.00 | 19.00 | " " | square, " 16 50 | | |
| 5.50 | " " | " 4.50 | 26.00 | " " | " " 21.50 | | |

This is Stove Week and anyone in need of a stove will save money by trading with us. Call and see our PORTABLE HEATERS, just the thing for a bedroom.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 PRESCOTT STREET.

Down With The Times

THEY ARE HARD.

$3000.00 NEEDED

Obligations To Be Met By Saturday,

JANUARY 27th, 1894.

Can We Get $3000? Will These Prices Bring It In?

100 dozen Merino Hose 25c. goods for 13c. Pair.
100 " Heavy Cheviot Shirts $1 goods for 48c. Each.
300 pairs Pantaloons, $2 to $7 goods, for 75c. to $4 Per Pair.

Hundreds of Sacrifices in ULSTERS and OVERCOATS. WE KNOW we have lots of friends. We ask them as a faver to come and look these over. We don't expect to trade on friendship, but we do on values.

Clothing for Money. Rich Exchanges for You, for You.

—0X0—

Merrimack Clothiers.

O'Sullivan - Brothers

ATTENTION!

Grasp this Opportunity. Thousands of Dollars' Worth of

RUBBERS

To be Thrown Into Our Monster Clearance Sale This Week.

Have You Any Need of Rubbers?

Give us an opportunity to save you a little money because we must reduce our stock.

Anything and Everything in

Rubber Footwear

Included in This Sale. Tell Your Neighbors of Our Offer.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

—xOx—

O'Sullivan - Brothers

Opposite the New City Hall.

WE HAVE GOT TO DO IT.

WHAT?

Why, reduce our stock of Heavyweight Overcoats, Ulsters, Suits, and Winter Underwear, and in order to

DO SO

We shall cut prices way down on everything.

Our Loss, Your Gain.

Beginning January 1st, 1894, and continuing through the week, we shall have a markdown sale that for Extreme Low Prices will surprise you.

Just call at our stores and see for yourself.

—000—

McDonald Bros.,

Nos. 492, 494, 496 Merrimack St.,

OPPOSITE TREMONT ST.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

M.C.A. 10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

BIRDS

We shall sell those sweet singing HARZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only $2.50 each, usual price $3.25. These birds ha beautiful water and flute notes and are the be birds to buy. We warrant every one in full so Fine Brass Cages $1; also a full line of Talki Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc. at

Ludlam Brothers

BRANCH BIRD STORE,

110 CENTRAL ST


NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

## SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JAN. 20.

SUN RISES..... 7 08 | MOON SETS..... 6 40 AM
SUN SETS..... 4 45 | FULL SEA { 10 00 AM / 10 30 PM
LENGTH OF DAY.. 9 37 | { 10 30 PM

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The temperature has risen rapidly over New England, the middle states and the lower lake region. Fair weather continues on the Atlantic coast. It is colder from New England westward.

Forecast for New England: Fair, followed by increasing cloudiness, probably snow tonight; east winds; much colder, followed by warmer.


### Quality, Not Quantity.

**THE SIZE** Of a newspaper is no guarantee of its excellence. The public wants quality, not quantity, in a newspaper. News that is old is not improved by spreading it over a large number of pages, where the reader must hunt to find it. You can read in the padded sheets tomorrow much of what you see in THE SUN today.


## LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Towers' Corner Cigar.

Rev. W. H. Thomas, D. D., is ill with a severe cold.

Rev. W. H. Getchell of Lakeport, N. H., preaches at the Paige street Baptist church tomorrow.

For the 10th time H. M. Potter has been elected clerk of the state aid committee.

Rev. H. G. Ogden of Indiana will preach at the Centralville M. E. church tomorrow.

The Lowell Hosiery has declared a two per cent. semi-annual dividend payable Feb. 1st.

The board of health will officially investigate the sanitary arrangements of the Moody school

Mr. Bayles of the board of health is ill from the effect of arduous duties connected with the small pox scare.

The friends of Miss Lila McInnis to the number of about 25 called on her at her home, 56 Harvard street, Thursday evening, and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

An error was made yesterday and an injustice done to Col. J. W. Bennett in the statement that Col. Bennett was commissioned on Gov. Gaston's staff. It was Col. Haggett who won his commission on that staff.

A public meeting of the Reform club will be held Sunday evening, at which Mr. Walker of the Good Templars, and Mr. E. J. Newhall, the singing evangelist, will make an address. Mr. Newhall is about to establish a mission in this city.

A large crowd was present at last night's performance of the Kirmess in Huntington hall. The dances were as attractive as ever, a special feature being the flower dance, which was finely executed and earned an encore. General dancing followed.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. Lawrence, D. D., bishop of Massachusetts, will preach in St. Anne's church tomorrow morning, and will administer the sacred rite of confirmation. Services at 10:30. The bishop will visit St. John's parish and administer confirmation Sunday evening. Service at 7.

Many times, no doubt, you have been worried and bothered by poor working window shades in your store, house or office. We suggest if you would like an improvement when you wish a new lot of shades to let A. L. Kittredge & Co., 122 Central street, put them up for you, then your troubles will cease.

A convention of the Christian Alliance will be held in the Branch Street Tabernacle, Jan. 20, 27, 28. Topics to be discussed are, Christ our saviour, sanctifier, healer, and coming Lord. The christian workers expected are: Rev. A. B. Simpson, D. D., New York; Rev. Stephen Merrill, New York; Rev. Peter Scott, Africa; Mrs. A. B. Simpson, New York; Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, New York; Miss Shepherd, New York, and others.

### The Unknown's Name.

The name of the brave young lad who assisted in the rescue on the Concord river, as reported in yesterday's SUN is Francis Burns, of Chestnut street, aged 16 years. He is a hero.

### A Well Known Ball Player.

Mr. P. Donovan of Lawrence the well pitcher for the Pittsburg ball team was in town yesterday, the guest of Charles J. Keefe. While here he met his old friend, Merrill, and the two entertained a few of their friends last evening, with tales of the diamond. Mr. Donovan besides being a "crack" ball player is a gentlemanly fellow and a very agreeable acquaintance.

### Congressman Stevens' Tribute.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19. The news of the death of ex-Gov. Gaston was received with sincere regret by the members of the Massachusetts delegation in Congress and others who knew him. Representative Stevens said:

"I served in the Massachusetts Senate with Gov. Gaston 25 years ago, and knew him well. I always admired him as a straightforward, able, honest man, and I have a high opinion of him as a consistent and loyal Democrat.

### Mortality in December.

The health bulletin of the board of health for December has been issued by Dr. Field, the chairman. The number of deaths during the month was 168, five more than in the same month in 1892. The rate per 1000 is reckoned at 22.60. The number of males were 85, females 83, an unusually equal division; the number of females usually predominates. The number of deaths under 5 years was 60, or 36 per cent. Seventy-eight, or nearly one-half were interred in the Catholic cemetery, 61 in the Edson, 8 in the Lowell, and 21 were removed from the city. Eighteen died in Ward 1; 21 in Ward 2, 28 in Ward 3; 30 in Ward 4; 39 in Ward 5; 22 in Ward 6; and 10 at the hospitals. Consumption claimed the largest number of victims, 19; bronchitis and pneumonia 15 each; heart disease 12, and meningitis 10. There were reported 23 cases of typhoid fever, against 70 in December 1892; 22 cases of scarlet fever; 6 of diphtheria, 6 of measles, and one of small pox. The mean temperature was 28, which is normal; the snow and rainfall was 5.4 inches, while the average is 3.6.

## LABOR NOTES.

The executive board of the Spinners' union held a meeting last evening at the hall on Middle street. After a discussion, lasting two hours, on the merits of the 54-hour bill, it was voted to recommend to the main body that it instruct its delegates to the Central Labor union to urge that organization to push the matter strongly to the attention of the representatives to the legislature, and ask that they in return use their influence toward bringing about the passage of the bill. It was also voted to recommend to the main body at their next meeting, Friday night, that they declare themselves opposed to accepting a substitute bill calling for any longer hours as has previously been done; 54 hours or nothing is what they want.

DR. COBURN DENTIST 57 MERK ST.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

### NEW MEASURE COMING UP FOR CONSIDERATION.

State Highways—School Superintendence in Towns—The Ocean Gem.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—The special committee on caucus reform, appointed by the legislature of 1893, has unanimously agreed upon a report. Among the recommendations is the election of all the delegates to a state convention on the same day throughout this state, in order that each city and town may act independent of outside influence. This is made obligatory in the bill which the committee has drafted, and which contains many provisions applicable to cities and towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants.

A bill was introduced in the senate relative to the construction and maintenance of state highways. The bill provides "That the Massachusetts highway commissioners are hereby authorized to designate such main traveled roads in the commonwealth as state highways as it may deem best when recommended by a majority of the towns through which such roads pass. These roads shall be under care and control of said commission, and the reconstruction shall be undertaken and carried forward with such expedition as said commission deem for the best interests of the commonwealth. All sums received by the treasurer in the year 1893 and thereafter under the provisions of chapter 425 of the acts of the year 1891 shall be set apart for the purposes of this act, subject to draft only by the said Massachusetts highway commission."

A bill was introduced in the house to amend an act relating to superintendents of public schools for small towns, so that the amendment shall read in section 4: "There shall be annually appropriated by the legislature a sum necessary to carry out the provisions of chapter 131, acts of 1888, entitled 'An act to aid small towns in providing themselves with superintendents.'"

A bill was introduced prescribing the fee for sixth-class licenses by proving that such license fee shall "not be less than $50 nor more than $500," instead of $1, as at present.

The matter of passing an order appropriating $3500 for repairs on the steamer Ocean Gem created somewhat of a breeze. It was explained that the steamer is owned by the commonwealth and is used to protect the fishing industries of the state. Mr. Allen, whose motion to table the resolve had stirred up the discussion, said that he knew the boat needed repairs, but he understood the steamer had been used as a pleasure boat. He would, however, withdraw his motion. The resolve was ordered to a third reading.

### First Case on Record.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 20.—At a meeting of local assembly 300, Window Glass Workers' association, the application of James Chambers for a loan of $50,000 was approved. This is the first case probably in the world where a labor union has been called upon to loan money to an employer.

### Father Doran Promoted.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20.—Bishop Harkins has appointed Very Rev. Thomas F. Doran vicar general of the diocese of Providence. Father Doran was born at Mayall Point, R. I., Oct. 5, 1856, and ordained July 1, 1880. He has served as chancellor of the diocese for six years.

### Lost at Sea.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Cable information was received from London that the Norwegian bark Agdar, from Philadelphia, Dec. 11, with oil, bound for Cork, had been lost at sea. It is not known whether any lives were lost. She carried 13 men.

### Rough Weather Off Newfoundland.

HALIFAX, Jan. 20.—The British steamer St. Pierre, from the south coast of Newfoundland, reports weather very stormy at intervals. One schooner was totally lost and several others were stranded and more or less damanged at St. Pierre.

### Miners Out of Work.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 20.—A number of the largest collieries are to shut down until the large amount of coal on hand is disposed of. Fully 10,000 men will be idle in the coal region next week.

### Childs is Comfortable.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—George W. Childs is reported as resting comfortably, and his condition is considered favorable. His attending physician admits that Mr. Childs is a very sick man.

### Objections to the Nude Figure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—There is great opposition among senators to the World's fair award medal on account of the nude male figure on one side. The design is likely to be abandoned.

### Charged With Theft.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—Harry Brett, 21 years old, living in Maine, was arrested in this city on the charge of breaking and entering into the house of Peter Woodward of Brunswick, Me., on Jan. 6, and the larceny of two watches, two chains, lockets and old coin. He will be handed over to the Maine authorities.

### Sad Double Drowning.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 20.—Theresa Jones, 17, and Martha Hartford, 16, both mill girls, were drowned while skating on the Westfield river at Mittineague last night. A crowd gathered on the shore, but no one dared venture on the thin ice to save the girls, who sank before their eyes.

### The Third Trial.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 20.—The verdict in the case of Mrs. Hulda Loomis against the New York, New Haven and Harford railroad was rendered yesterday, giving the plaintiff $4000, which is less than any previous verdict. It was the third trial.

### A Crisis In Samoa.

APIA, Jan. 20.—Natives in the district of Hana have rebelled and proclaimed Tamazez king. This Tamazez is a son of the former German puppet king and he has a large following. The people of Savaii have declared allegiance to King Malietoa, and are gathering to his support.

### Brother Against Brother.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Jan. 20.—Charles Burgmun shot his brother Julius dead after a fierce fight in the latter's house. The brothers have not been friendly for 20 years. The trouble was caused originally by both being in love with the same woman.

### French Women May Vote.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Paris says that the senate by a vote of 132 to 84 agreed to give votes to women engaged in business at elections for tribunals of commerce. This is the beginning of woman's suffrage in France.

### A Young Man's Sad End.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 20.—George L. Forgent, the only son of the late Chief Justice Sargent, had his skull fractured while coasting, and died shortly afterward. He was 24 years old, unmarried, and socially prominent.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**


Wall paper at 18 Church street.

After dinner, try Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

E. G. Parker, 21 E. Merr'k st., sells best Haxall flour in the world for $4.00 per bbl.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

Within the past fortnight three carloads of liquors have come into the city and each carload was valued at $27,000.

The Plumbers' union held a well attended business meeting last night at which matters of importance were discussed.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The Putnam Guards are making great preparations for the bazaar next month. Wait for it, and spare $1 for a season ticket.

Give J. J. Gaynor & Co. a call if you want to some bargains in housekeeping goods or for stoves or ranges. New number 35 Prescott street.

It is said that there are 1700 empty tenements in Lowell, and an estimate made that not over one-third of the families living in tenement property are paying rent.

Mrs. Sarah Lessard of 273 Dutton street lost $5 on Bridge or Market streets, last Saturday. If the finder will return the money it will assist the loser greatly.

Amanda Landry, a child, 12 years old, residing at 900 Market street, was vaccinated at the board of health office about three weeks ago, and has been ill ever since. Her arm was badly swollen and caused her much pain, but she is resting easier now. It is thought that she caught cold in her arm.

## GRIP RAGING IN LOWELL.

The Most Abominable Weather Known for Two Years—Pneumonia Breeds Too Easily.

Grip again has its victims in Lowell.

A large number of cases have been reported in the last three or four days.

It seems to attack people of all ages and it develops from an ordinary cold. It is doubly dangerous to let a cold "have its run," and one of the best physicians in Lowell is authority for the sentement that Dr. Hilton's famous specific No. 3, for the cure of colds, should now be in the hands of every person in New England.

The harmless little pellets are a certain preventive of grip and the more fatal pneumonia.

## PERSONAL.

Miss Mary Nesmith has returned from Kittrel, N. C.

The resignation of Rev. F. D. George as pastor of the Mt. Vernon Free Baptist church has been accepted.

Mrs. Henry Reed of San Francisco is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Richardson. She has been absent from Lowell thirty years.

## LOWELL'S POSTMASTERSHIP.

### REVIEW OF THE CANDIDACY OF FOUR PROMINENT MEN.

Evidently the Appointment of a Successor to Postmaster Burbank is Receiving Some Attention at the National Capital.

The following despatch from Washington to the Herald is of interest: There are four candidates for the Lowell postoffice, and quite a contest has been going on, until it seems now as if every one in Lowell had indorsed some one of the aspirants.

Of the four men, Mr. Corbett has the strongest backing outside of Lowell. Both Mr. Josiah Quincy and ex-Gov. Russell favor him, and it is also in his favor that he is the father-in-law of Mr. James B. Carroll of Springfield, who was the candidate for lieutenant-governor on the democratic state ticket.

Messrs. Clubb, Hanscom and Pearson, the other candidates, are not out of the race, however, because Representative Stevens has not indorsed any man for the office yet, and declines to say which one he will recommend.

### An Employes' Benefit Society.

An excellent plan which is rapidly assuming shape is that of a mutual benefit society among employes of White Brothers & Co. The society, formed several months ago, has for its aim the assisting of members in illness, or the families at their death, in the first case by a stated sum weekly, in the latter by a benefit. White Bros., are the treasurers of the society, and as such, carefully look after all moneys. A monthly fee of 25 cents is charged, and this is taken out of each member's pay, on the last Friday of the month. All the employes of the shop are members and are quite enthusiastic over the objects of the organization.

### Suffering from Vaccination.

A French boy named Wilfred Savery, aged, 10 years, who resides with his father, Joseph Savery, at 61 Fenwick street, is in a very critical condition, suffering from blood poisoning brought on by vaccination. He was vaccinated at city hall about three weeks ago, and as was expected the arm began to swell. After a while the swelling instead of going down, became larger and began to move toward the shoulder. It then spread to his left side and his parents fear that death will put an end to his suffering when the swelling reaches his heart. There are three large sores on his body, and he is suffering greatly.

Miss Nellie Bean, telegrapher at the Western Union office, attended the ball of the Boston telegraphers, last evening.


**Conant & Company,**

338 and 340 Central Street,

**BURLINGTON "STAY ON" BLANKETS**

Shaped to the Horse. No Surcingle Required.

The Best Stable Blanket Made.
Convenient, Durable, Warm.

**ATTEND J. L. CHALIFOUX'S TARIFF REDUCTION SALE.**

WOOL ON THE FREE LIST means to a big firm like ours a large loss if we have a big stock on hand. It may be a good bill for the manufacturers, but it's a tough one for any merchant. The bill will likely pass both houses, and we're not going to wait to see the outcome of debates on the merits of the bill, but propose now to define our course and make a clean sweep.

**These are Not Times to Trifle With.**

Whether or no the "WILSON BILL" passes both houses, we will take no chances. A loss now is better than a greater one later. It means to you a clean saving of 30 to 40 per cent. No half-way measure will do it. The only question uppermost in our minds is to unload at almost any sacrifice. You understand us? We will say no more.

Look in our windows and see the Great Reductions made in the Prices of Overcoats, Pants and Suits. We have also made Large Reductions on our Shoes.

**J. L. CHALIFOUX,**

Central and Middle Streets.


### Where Work Rushes.

Business at the Merrimack Manufacturing company is rushing, judging from the recent shipments. It is said that the railroad company's freight nets a snug little bill each week, in fact the amount is said to be greater than that of any other corporation in the city. A shipment of about 350 cases of goods, is made each day, which fact certainly indicates that business is booming at the Merrimack.


### To Keep Workmen Busy.

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $ 4.75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 55 Central St.

### We Save You Money on Sugar.

Well, how about tea? We can save you much more on this commodity, patronize us and see. Dickson Bros., Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.



*Joseph Ruby*

Son of Harry K. Ruby, of Columbia, Pa.,

Suffered From Birth

With a Severe Form of

**Scrofula Humor**

"Until my boy was six years of age he was from birth a **terrible sufferer** from scrofulous humor. Sores would appear on him and spread until as **Large as a Dollar** and then discharge, followed by others, so that the larger part of his body was **one mass of sores** all the time, especially severe on his legs and back of his ears and on his head. The humor had a very offensive odor, and caused

**Intense Itching**

We cannot tell how that poor boy suffered in all those years. Physicians did not effect a cure. At last I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, as my druggist recommended it. In about two weeks the Sarsaparilla began to have effect. The sores commenced to heal up; the flesh began to look more natural and healthy. Then the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles he was entirely free from sores, having only the scars to show where they had been. These have all disappeared. We are unable to express our thanks for the good

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

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**Surgeon Dentists**

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Large Loaves to 8 Cents
—AND—
Small Loaves to 4 Cents.
The Bread is Second to None in the City.
Bakery, Cor. Market and Dutton Streets.

It don't require a trumpet blast
To have you understand
That Ellingwood's Cough Balsam
Is the best that's in the land.

Because it Cures

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, TICKLING IN THE THROAT, HOARSENESS

And is a sure preventive of that dreaded disease, Pneumonia. Chronic cases completely cured, never to return.

PREPARED BY

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PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 161 CENTRAL ST. Opposite Washington House

**Best Haxall Flour**

$4.75 per Barrel.

BEST No. 1 ONIONS, 75c. Per Bushel.

30 lb. PAILS JELLY, 4c. Per lb.

5 lb. PAILS JAM, 40c. Each.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

**Curfew 10c. Cigar.**

**Our Third Annual Clearance Sale.**

This is the fourth week of our mark-down sale. People appreciate the prices we quote. Our Parlor and Bedroom Stoves are all marked below actual cost.

| | READ. | | READ. | | READ. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| $2.00 Bedroom Stoves | | Now $1.50 | $12.00 Parlor Stoves | | | Now $ 9.50 |
| 3.50 | " " | " 2.50 | 15.00 | " " | | " 11.50 |
| 5.00 | " " | " 4.00 | 19.00 | " " | square, | " 16.50 |
| 5.50 | " " | " 4.50 | 26.00 | " " | " " | " 21.50 |

This is Stove Week and anyone in need of a stove will save money by trading with us. Call and see our PORTABLE HEATERS, just the thing for a bedroom.

**J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,**

New Number, 35 PRESCOTT STREET.

**Down With The Times**

THEY ARE HARD.

$3000.00 NEEDED

**Obligations To Be Met By Saturday, JANUARY 27th, 1894.**

**Can We Get $3000? Will These Prices Bring It In?**

100 dozen Merino Hose 25c. goods for 13c. Pair.
100 " Heavy Cheviot Shirts $1 goods for 48c. Each.
300 pairs Pantaloons, $2 to $7 goods, for 75c. to $4 Per Pair.

Hundreds of Sacrifices in ULSTERS and OVERCOATS. WE KNOW we have lots of friends. We ask them as a favor to come and look these over. We don't expect to trade on friendship, but we do on values.

Clothing for Money. Rich Exchanges for You, for You.

—oxo—

**Merrimack Clothiers.**

**O'Sullivan - Brothers**

**ATTENTION!**

Grasp this Opportunity. Thousands of Dollars' Worth of

RUBBERS

To be Thrown Into Our Monster Clearance Sale This Week.

**Have You Any Need of Rubbers?**

Give us an opportunity to save you a little money because we must reduce our stock.

Anything and Everything in

**Rubber Footwear**

Included in This Sale. Tell Your Neighbors of Our Offer.

**COME ONE, COME ALL.**

—xOx—

**O'Sullivan - Brothers**

Opposite the New City Hall.

**WE HAVE GOT TO DO IT.**

**WHAT?**

Why, reduce our stock of Heavyweight Overcoats, Ulsters, Suits, and Winter Underwear, and in order to

DO SO

We shall cut prices way down on everything.

**Our Loss, Your Gain.**

Beginning January 1st, 1894, and continuing through the week, we shall have a markdown sale that for Extreme Low Prices will surprise you.
Just call at our stores and see for yourself.

—ooo—

**McDonald Bros.,**

Nos. 492, 494, 496 Merrimack St.,

OPPOSITE TREMONT ST.

GOLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

**M.C.A. 10c. CIGARS**

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

**"108"**

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

**BIRDS**

We shall sell those sweet singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at $2.00 each, usual price $3.25. These birds have beautiful water and flute notes and are the best birds to buy. We warrant every one in full song. Wire Brass Cages $1; also a full line of Talking Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc. at

**Ludlam Brothers'**

BRANCH BIRD STORE,

110 CENTRAL ST.

# THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXI. NO. 41. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.


## Second Edition

# 5 O'CLOCK

☞ THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

## FROM PEST HOUSE.

### HOW KATE MUNROE CREATED A STIR IN POLICE COURT.

**She Had Volunteered for Service in the Small Pox Hospital While Serving a Sentence at the City Farm—What Judge Hadley Said.**

From the work house to the pest house, from the pest house to the station house, has been the route taken by Kate Munroe, an out of town woman, who evidently wished to see our public institutions.

Kate Munroe is an elderly woman, shabbily dressed and when called before Judge Hadley this morning to answer to a charge of drunkenness attracted little attention. But when she informed the court that she had just got out of the pest house, there was quite a stir and the court promptly inquired if she had been fumigated. Kate pleaded guilty and asked to be allowed to go saying that she had some money coming to her from the board of health and that as soon as it was paid her she would leave town. When asked how she came to get in there, she stated that when the pest house opened she had just finished serving a term in the workhouse and volunteered to work at the small pox hospital. She finished her work there a day ago. Judge Hadley must have thought that a woman who could do such a thing was not entirely bad, for he allowed her to go on probation.

### LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Julia Bachelder rejoins the "Little Emily company in Boston next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred May of 154 Howard street are receiving congratulations on the advent of a son.

It was noticed this morning that the Bridge street grade crossing was flagged when cars were approaching it.

Mr. Aaron Thompson of Centralville, the well known Vesper clubman, is having a fearful time with his vaccination.

THE SUN acknowledges the receipt from Rep. James Stuart Murphy of copies of bills on taxation and kindred matters.

The members of the committee on fire department are already flashing their badges which admit them to all fires.

Mr. and Mrs. Olsie Long leave Lowell Saturday for their new home in Jersey City, N. J., where Mr. Long is engaged in business.

The Brussels weavers of the Lowell Manufacturing company held a regular meeting last evening and transacted routine business.

Miss Sadie McDonald, the dashing soubrette of the Black Crook company, is said to be about to sever her connection with that company.

A literary entertainment will be given by the several divisions of Hibernians at their hall in Howe block, tomorrow evening. Members and friends are cordially invited.

The rehersal of the amateur performance of the Mikado will be held tomorrow afternoon in Huntington hall. David McHugh is the director and the indications point to a very successful affair.

Principal Durgin of the Bartlett school has been so ill with vaccination that he has been under the care of a physician. Mr. Owen, music teacher, has also been off duty for days from the effects of vaccination.

A sociable was held in Post 185, G. A. R. hall, last evening by Ladd and Whitney Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. From 6 to 8 o'clock supper was served, and the tables were crowded all the time. After supper an entertainment was given.

O'Donnell & Gilbride had the task o decorating the town hall at Chelmsford Center, for the ball of the Spalding Light Cavalry on Thursday evening, and the same was accomplished in a manner which earned for the firm unstinted praise.

An enjoyable social and dance was held in Hibernian hall last evening under the auspices of Division 2, A. O. H. James E. Greeley was general manager and James B. Carr assistant. Michael Gallagher was floor director and he was assisted by John Hewson and four aids.

Charles R. Daoust, editor of the National, who recently joined the ranks of the benedicts, has returned from his honeymoon. Last evening a number of friends called on Mr. and Mrs. Daoust, and Mr. Daoust was presented a fine Italian marble clock, and his wife a fine China dinner set.

Every woman is interested in the latest style in hair dressing. The slightest change in arranging a braid or curl is instantly seen in the change of personal appearance. Hair dressing therefore becomes a trade, and a trade in which an eye for good effects is needed. Judging from the success of Mrs. Forsythe, who has parlors over O'Donnell & Gilbride's store, she has greatly pleased the ladies of Lowell in hair dressing and arranging coiffures.

A number of Ward Three young men of parliamentary tendencies, held a meeting last evening for the purpose of organizing a debating society to be known as the "Fagan Debating club." Mr. P. Hayden was unanimously chosen president. When the organization had been completed a short discussion was held on the "Wilson bill" in which Mr. D. McVey distinguished himself, showing a thorough knowledge of the subject and rare debating ability.

Yesterday afternoon members of the Alpine club held a whist party at the rooms on Prescott street, at which a few hours were pleasantly whiled away. After a few hours play the game ended and it was found by mathemathical calculations that Messrs. J. Henry Higgins and Martin McGuane had taken first prize, while the second, or booby prize went to Willie O'Connell and Mr. Flynn. The players had supper together.

The election to the vacancies in companies C and D of the Second Corps of Cadets will take place in Salem next Friday night. The only candidacy for the captaincy of company C is Lieut. Horton, who has been a lieutenant in the company since it was formed. Lieut. Kimball will without doubt be promoted in company D. Since Capt. Hosmer's resignation he has handled the company in a manner that proves his fitness to succeed to the position and there is now no opposition to him in his own company

## TYPHOID FEVER

### Has Undoubtedly Become Epidemic in Lowell.

IT IS DUE TO THE USE OF RIVER WATER.

Fever is Epidemic in the City of Manchester.

At a meeting of the board of health today, it was reported that the 43 cases of typhoid fever reported since Jan. 1 makes typhoid epidemic in this city.

The use of river water for a drinking supply is attributed as the direct cause, as no cases have been reported where the driven well supply is used for drinking purposes. Prof. Sedgewick attended the conference today.

At the conference today were Prof. Sedgewick, Mayor Pickman, Engineer Bowers, Supt. Thomas of the water board and Major T. O. Allen. The latter says that the river water is unmistakably impregnated with typhoid fever germs by reason of the epidemic at Manchester.

It was also stated that there are no cases of fever in the district supplied by driven well water, which unmistakably shows that river water is the direct cause of the epidemic.

Boil your water before using it for drinking purposes.

Prof. Sedgwick also states that there are only two cases of the fever in Lawrence, because of the fine water supply from the the new filter. The professor says the results from this filter are marvellous.

The water board announces that it expects to double the driven well supply in a few days by the addition of 15 more wells.

Pumps will be placed in public places so that people can get the driven well water. All other city water should be boiled before using. One of the pumps to be put up for supplying the new water will probably be located at Davis's corner.

In Lawrence the filter has reduced the bacteria 99 per cent., Prof. Sedgwick says.

Prof. Sedgwick looked at the Moody school today and stated that there was nothing about the school that would promote typhoid fever. He says the school is all right.

The water board say it is difficult to tell just where the driven well water stops in the city pipes and where the river water begins. But as near as they can tell, the whole of Ward 4, the upper part of Ward 5, and the southern part of Ward 3, as far north as Davis' corner, get the driven well water. In other parts of the city the river water prevails and all persons using it should see that it is boiled and cooled again before being used.

### AN UNCONSCIOUS WOMAN

**Picked Up by the Sisters of Notre Dame Early This Morning.**

This morning about 5.30 o'clock as Mr. John F. Courtney, the well saloon keeper of Market street, was walking along Adams street on his way to the store, he was surprised and horrified to find a scantily clad woman lying on the sidewalk, in an unconscious condition, opposite the Morrill school. Mr. Courtney rushed across the street to a house in which a light was burning and by repeatedly banging on the door, he succeeded in arousing the occupants who quickly wrapped the unfortunate woman in blankets. Mr. Courtney was about to notify the ambulance when the Sisters of Notre Dame who had heard the noise came out and with that kindliness of spirit for which they are universally admired, took the woman into the convent without a moment's hesitation and by careful nursing brought her around all right in a short time. In the meantime she was missed from her home which is in this vicinity and in an hour when she was able to walk she was assisted home by relatives. It is supposed that the woman wandered off while in a delirium caused by illness. She could not have been lying on the sidewalk but a short time when discovered by Mr. Courtney, for she was not very badly chilled.

### THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

**How Man Should Deal With His Fellow Man.**

Quite recently there has been an expression of hard feeling in certain quarters against certain prominent men in different walks of life, and much that is uncharitable has been said against them.

This, and the recent outrageous attack from a pulpit by a sensational clergyman, has brought forth the following verses by a SUN reader, which are really pertinent to the case, in the feeling in which they were written that we should encourage a man's good deeds instead of continually waving his misdeeds before the eyes of men.

**Honor All Men.**

My rhyming muse you ought not to ask
To sing in strain ungracious;
My harp's not tuned for such a task,
My hand's not so mendacious.

The man who throws offensive mud
To foul his hated neighbor,
Himself with filth the worst will rub,
And suffer for his labor.

However sad and poor and mean
A comrade is appearing,
Repeat not faults you've in him seen
But rather give him cheering.

A man himself may hugely wrong,
And suffer sorely for it;
Why should he figure in a song?
The thought I do abhor it.

A man has quite enough to do
To bear his own misdoing;
When he proves to himself untrue,
Without more overthrowing.

Then take your comrade by the hand,
Who marched beneath our banners;
Your self-respect will higher stand
By showing him good manners.

JOHN P. GUILD.

**His Foot Crushed.**

Samuel Fessenden, who runs the elevator in the Hamilton mill, had his foot caught between the floor and the elevator at 10.30 o'clock this morning and crushed severely. The ambulance was summoned and the injured man was taken to the corporation hospital.

**Chadwick a Candidate.**

City Treasurer Chadwick is said to be a candidate for the office which will be left vacant by the retirement of Mr. A. S. Tyler from the Five Cent Savings bank.

**Saloons Having Hard Sledding.**

It is said that nine saloons have been in hard sledding this week and keepers have been kept employed.


The fad. Try Bowers' fried chips, all the rage; try a bag at old city hall.


### SEEN AND HEARD.

It is stated that the night trimmers of the electric light company are fined for each light reported as not burning on their route, to the superintendent of the lighting department. If this is so an injustice appears to be done the electric light men, for the lights occasionally seem to flash out without provocation and then start up again a few minutes later, all right.

***

The street railway company seems to be playing in great luck this month; twenty days and no storm of any consequence.

***

Whist is taking hold of the young men of the Mathew Temperance Institute. There are some very close contests every night at the rooms. James F. Smith and John S. Rourke are looked upon as the leaders. Thursday evening a pair of "dark horses" met and defeated them three straight games. The dark horses are John J. Mullaney and Thomas F. Lonergan, who are ready to meet all comers.

***

Why wouldn't an interclub whist tournament be quite a feature of club life. The only place where the scientific game is played is at the Highland club, many of the whist players belonging to the American league of whist players, which has a clover leaf as a badge.

***

Charles W. Brigham, the well known merchant, is looking for the directory canvassers with a gun. You know last year the Brighams were not in it (the directory), the name being spelled Bingham. Of course this made Mr. Brigham a nonentity in the eyes of his friends and since last May they have kept cracking jokes at his expense. The "major" likes to joke, himself, and frequently when a stranger would call to see Mr. Brigham he would say that there was no such person in the city. The directory supported his claim. But the joke was frequently turned on him at the bank, when he would have to get identified because he persisted in claiming Brigham as his name. The directory told him that he was wrong. It would not be surprising that the Brighams will have a ruled off space in the next directory.

***

Here's a local joker's latest:

"I was standing at the entrance to the Central block when a man approached and offered to bet $10,000 on Mitchell, the fighter."

"Were there any takers?" I inquired.

"Oh, yes, the elevator man took him up."

***

A representative to the general court, from Lowell, ventures the opinion that the woman's suffrage bill will pass the legislature. If it does not pass in its present form that part of it giving the women the privilege of voting on the license question will pass, he says.

***

In one of the committee rooms at the state house is a pile of petitions and documents on woman's suffrage fully four feet high.

***

Another representative says there is little show of Lowell getting a normal school because the inducements to locate them elsewhere are so strong. If Lowell's citizens, or the board of trade are really anxious to get the school here they must do something to hold up their end with North Adams and Fitchburg.

***

Correspondent—The first battle of the Crimean war was on the banks of the River Alma, Sept. 20th 1854, between the Russian troops on the one side and the English-French troops on the other. Nicholas, the First, precipitated the war through greed for Turkish territory, in 1853. In 1855 his son Alexander II, became czar, and his first act of importance was to sign the treaty by which Russia lost the right of navigation on the Danube.

***

Three Harvard students have been cutting quite a figure in the city this week, as the rear guard of the Black Crook company.

***

Gov. Greenhalge is credited with being a true philosopher because of the graceful manner in which he accepts jokes about baldheaded men.—Globe.

### OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—With today's matinee and evening performance the Black Crook ends its engagement, which considering the times and many counter attractions has been financially successful.

Next week, there is a return to excellent attractions, Thomas W. Keene, the Shakesperian actor in Richard III on Monday evening, Marie Jansen in her latest society success Delmonico's at 6, and Marie Wainwright, in one of her own plays on Wednesday evening.

Keene's appearance will be heartily welcomed by all lovers of legitimate drama, of which there is scarcely a morsel left among the great supply of comedies, farces and vaudevilles. His Richard, the Third, is spoken of as an effort fully up to his Richelieu.

Marie Jansen has too prominent a place among the society-comedy actresses to need lengthy introduction. Her role in Delmonico's at 6 gives her ample opportunity to act and act well.

MUSIC HALL—The last performances of "Among the Pines" will be given today. There will be a fine program for every night next week.

### DEATHS.

Martha T. Sawtelle, aged 69 years, died yesterday at her home in Sawtelle place.

Mary A. McKenzie, aged 42 years, widow of Peter McKenzie, died at the Lowell hospital, yesterday.

Thaddeus A. Aldrich, a well known photographer, died yesterday at his home, 313 Moody street. He was 38 years old and leaves a wife and one son.

Mary Delahanty, aged 43 years, wife of Patrick Delahanty, died this morning at her residence, 20 Hudson street. A husband and five sons servive her. The funeral will take place from St Peter's church, Monday at 9 o'clock, when a mass of requiem will be celebrated. Friends invited.

Ellen McGrath, aged 43 years, died this morning at her home, 345 Central street.

Frank Burnett, aged 33 years, died today at his home, 75 Bartlett street. It is said that this death was caused by blood poisoning, resulting from vaccination.


McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.


**Left the Door Unlocked.**

Yesterday morning the door of the house 538 Chelmsford street was left unlocked between 10 and 11 o'clock and in the afternoon it was reported at the police station that a lady's gold watch, case number 21,026; a lady's gold chain with charm; a neck chain with rubies, and another with bangles, marked "C. E." and a diamond ring had been stolen. All were the property of Miss Bertha E. Parker and had been taken from her room in the house.


Can you think of anything nicer to take to the Kirmess than a bag of Bowers' fried chips? Made at old city hall.


## NELLIE FAY'S MURDER

### STILL UNSOLVED BY THE BOSTON POLICE AFTER SEARCH.

**Among the Witnesses Rigidly Examined Was Ida Mathews But She Gives Satisfactory Evidence—What Is Known About the Murdered Girl.**

No clues have been found to the murderer of Nellie Fay, or Fahey, in Boston. Two persons to whom the police attached a great deal of importance were found during the day, but after a long and most thorough cross-examination both of them were discharged, as their statements were corroborated by responsible men.

The other important witness was Miss Ida Matthews, a companion of the murdered girl. She was rather reticent at first owing undoubtedly to the fact that she did not care to compromise in any manner a well-known business man.

After receiving assurances that his identity would not be divulged, she established an alibi which shortly after received abundant corroboration.

After she had satisfactorily explained her whereabouts the night of the murder she was allowed to depart, although at no time had she been placed under arrest.

She could shed no light on a probable motive for the crime, and with her release the police were as far from a solution of the murder as before.

It had been hoped that she would be able to give some valuable information as to the associates of the murdered woman, but although familiar with Miss Fahey's acquaintances she could tell of none who would have a motive for murdering the girl.

Miss Matthews was the last witness of the day, and although after that Captain Gaskin had several officers at work on the case no more witnesses were brought to the station.

The captain has now reduced the investigation, and the men work in relays.

That Miss Nellie Fahey was pretty well known in several localities in New England was apparent from information received yesterday. She had lived in Lowell for a considerable time, and last summer was a frequent visitor at Winchester.

Miss Ida Matthews, during her short existence, had made herself well known in many places, and despatches from Maine state that another of Miss Fahey's friends, Miss Stevenson, was well known "down east." With such an extensive list of acquaintances as the young woman had the police find it especially hard to get track of any one who may have had a hand in the murder.

The police early dropped the robbery theory, as they could find nothing to substantiate such an idea. None of the furniture or clothing in the flat was disturbed, and the jewelry on the woman's person was not removed.

Then they turned their attention to the jealousy of some man for the woman, but after investigation the most prominent of these clues were abandoned.

Now the police are striving to find out if there was any woman who would have been sufficiently jealous to have done so brutal a deed.

The medical examiner's report shows that there were 19 blows inflicted by some blunt instrument. A careful search of the premises fails to reveal any weapon that would likely have been used for the purpose, but from the number of the wounds inflicted and the fact that a portion of the body was warm when found gives rises to the belief that a woman committed the deed.

**Annual Church Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the First Presbyterian church was held last night in the vestry. Owing to the death of the last president, the Rev. Dr. Court presided and A. L. Moir acted as clerk. The usual reports were presented. The treasurer's report showed the total receipts for congregational purposes to be $2549, of which $507 were received from ordinary Sunday collections. After paying all the bills there was a balance in the treasury of $222. The financial secretary reported that there had been paid during the year as pew rents, $1208 with $483 to be collected. There was a gain of 13 sittings.

The treasurer of the church debt fund showed that there had been subscribed $2324 of which there had already been paid $2145; with $179 yet to collect—most of which is good. The mortgage had been reduced from $5000 to $3000, and the annual interest from $300 to $150, in less than a year. There was a balance in favor of the treasurer of $157. No report was made of the contributions to the board of the Presbyterian church, or for the poor; which amounted to more than $200. Votes of thanks were accorded to Mr. David Dewar and the board of church erection in respect to their aid in reducing the church debt. The officers elected were as follows:

President of congregation, Isaac McLean; clerk, Alex. L. Moir; treasurer, Hector Sutherland; financial secretary, Andrew Jameson; church debt, David W. Dewar. The following were re-elected trustees for three years: Hector Sutherland, Thomas McKee and Thomas Sutherland.

**The Printing Committee.**

The committee on printing met last evening and organized with the choice of Councilman Hills as secretary. This year each department is required to pay for printing its own reports, by virtue of a change made in the ordinance last year.

Relative to the famous red books, containing the directory of the city government, Councilman O'Connor moved that 250 be provided this year, instead of 350, as last year.

Alderman Westall moved an amendment that only 200 books be provided, and the amendment passed.

It was voted to allow the chairman to award contracts for less than $25; and he was also instructed to ask for an appropriation of $5000.

Upon motion of Alderman Westall, it was voted to invite local offices to bid for the printing of the several reports and the red book, the city to furnish the paper, the bidders to state how much paper will be required for the work.

It was voted to call for bids for 140 reams of paper, to be used for printing the reports.

**Congressman Stevens' Influence.**

Frank P. Bennett, of the American Woolen Reporter writes as follows from Washington regarding Congressman Stevens:

"As the Reporter has assumed hitherto, Hon. Moses T. Stevens has very little influence with the southern members of the ways and means committee. Although he is a democrat, the free-traders view him with suspicion as a northern manufacturer. He will make a Herculean effort, however, to defeat or modify that proviso in the Wilson bill which substracts one per cent. per annum for five years from the already inadequate duties."

**Chief Howard Better.**

It was reported this noon that Chief Howard was much easier and was resting comfortably. This give rise to strong hopes of his recovery.

## CITY HALL MATTERS.

### THE LANDS AND BUILDINGS COMMITTEE ORGANIZES.

**Hearing Granted on the Question of Allowing Grand Army Men Greater Privileges at Memorial Hall—The Printing Committee Also Holds Its First Meeting.**

The lands and buildings committee held its first meeting of the year last evening, and elected Councilman O'Connor clerk.

Chairman Westall referred to the report in the papers relative to typhoid fever at the Moody school and stated that probably the heating and ventilation was at fault. He said the system is all right and the committee will find this out when the tour of inspection is made.

Colonel C. W. Brigham of the Union Veterans' union appeared before the committee and asked that the union be allowed to use Memorial hall for meeting purposes.

Chairman Westall read the resolution passed by the city council, granting the use of the hall to the Gen. A. R. posts. He said the only thing the union could do now was to get the city council to pass a resolution granting them the use of the hall, also.

Commander Hayes of Post 42 and Capt. Thompson also spoke for the veterans' union and hoped they would be granted the right to use the hall.

It is understood that a resolution providing for the occupancy of the hall will be introduced at the meeting of the council Tuesday evening.

The petition of the Lowell Reform club asking for a rebate of rent of Huntington hall was laid on the table.

Considerable discussion was had over a bill from Joel Knapp & Son for extra iron used in the High school building, claimed to have been ordered by the architect.

Councilman Barclay thought it should go to the architect and if he endorsed it, it should be paid, as in all his experience in city contracts the architect has been given authority to order material used for extra work.

Supt. Bray said he did not know when the iron was used in the construction of the building.

The chairman then read a petition from the republican voters of Ward Five, asking that the hose tower in the ward room of precinct three be removed.

It was decided to begin the inspection of buildings Feb. 1.

Regular meetings of the committee will be held on the first and third Fridays of each month.

### BOWLING NEWS.

In the L. C. A. A. tournament last night big totals were put up by competing teams and Team Four won its first victory with these scores:

Team Four—Conant 443, J. B. Swift 606, Myers 425, Edwards 409, Illsley 350, total 2193.

Team Three—Hart 396, G. Marren 900, F. H. Peason 495, Maneur 493, Owens 391, total 215.

In the Vesper tournament Team One defeated Team Three with the following scores:

Team One—Butterfield 420, Sherman 483, Hemenway 364, White 416, Goulding 468, total 2101.

Team Three—Mitchell 390, Battles 390, Holmes 390, Bean 510, Kimball 350, total 2030.

In the Bankers' tournament yesterday afternoon Team Six had an easy victory as follows:

Team Six—L. H. Swift 496, G. Coburn 504, C. F. Coburn 405, G. Perley 300, total 1705.

Team Five—E. Perley 435, King 323, Philbrick 395, Harrigan 300, total 1553.

**Stole His Pig.**

A man with a name which sounded something like Joseph Bolsvert, complained at the police station, this morning, that "some pig" belonging to him was stolen this morning from his place in Suffolk street. It seems that "some pig" he meant half a pig for such was taken from a hook on which it hung.


All the best people in town patronize Bowers' fried chips at old city hall.


### FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Sibyl Davis occurred yesterday afternoon from her home on Appleton street, services being conducted by Rev. G. S. Osgood. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Services over the remains of Ephraim Batchelder were held yesterday afternoon at his home on Eighth avenue and were conducted by Rev. William D. Leland. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

The funeral of the late Frank E. Randlett occurred this afternoon from his home, 149 Hale street. Services by Rev. Mr. Blackburn and the burial service of the Knights of Pythias were read. There were many floral tributes. Interment was in the Edson cemetery in charge of C. M. Young. At the grave the burial service of the Red Men was performed. The bearers consisted of two members of the Knights of Pythias, two of the Red Men and two of the Veteran Firemen. Delegations from each of these orders were present.

**Where Credit Belongs.**

Several of THE SUN'S contemporaries are printing stories of how the small pox infection was brought to Lowell by recent arrivals from the old country. THE SUN traced the source of the disease to those arrivals at the time the first case was reported and several times since has given facts corroborating THE SUN'S theory.

### DA GAMA'S FIGHTERS

**Repel an Attack by Government Troops With Great Success.**

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 20.—President Peixoto has ordered the dismissal of the commander of Fort Santa Cruz for allowing two torpedo boats to re-enter the bay and a quantity of arms and stores to reach the insurgents.

Admiral Da Gama sent re-enforcements to the insurgent garrison on Conceicao island, and subsequently repelled a vigorous attack by the government troops, who lost about 120 men killed.

Admiral Da Gama has strongly occupied a position commanding the railway leading to Petropolis and the Nictheroy gasworks.

Alarm has been caused in commercial circles by the renewal of the circular of bank notes issued under the empire, and which were supposed to have been destroyed some time ago.

**Victims of an Avalanche.**

WINNIPEG, Man., Jan. 20.—News has been received that L. Dolan of this city and a party of nine men perished in an avalanche in the Rocky mountains Nearly all the members of the party were from this city.

# LATEST

## SHUT DOWN

### What the Mill Managers Have to Say.

IF THE WILSON BILL IS DEFEATED WILL RESTORE WAGES.

Surprising Clause in a Notice Posted Today in Lawrence.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LAWRENCE, Jan. 20. Phillips and Kuhhardt's woolen mills here will shut down tonight and the mill gates will be opened again a week from Monday to all operatives who will submit to the cut down in wages ranging from 20 to 50 per cent.

The notices posted also have this surprising statement that if the Wilson bill is defeated the mill managers will restore the original scale of wages to all operatives. There has been one cut down previous to the one now announced.

## WHAT WAS THE CAUSE?

### DID VACCINATION CAUSE THE DEATH OF ENGINEER BURNETT?

**Opinions Differ as to Whether the Virus Can Be Held Responsible for Blood Poisoning—Death May Be Attributed to Quinsy Sore Throat.**

Frank Burnett, an engineer at Whittier's mills on Stackpole street, died at midnight from what is believed to be blood poisoning resulting from vaccination.

A member of THE SUN staff who is a neighbor to the family was at the bedside of Mr. Burnett when he passed away. It was an easy, peaceful death, no delirium or convulsions, as has been stated by some people.

Twelve days ago Mr. Burnett was vaccinated, together with other employes in the mill. It is stated that he had a boil at the time, and after vaccination these discomforters made numerous appearances. A few days ago Mr. Burnett was taken with what was called quinsy sore throat, and this cause will probably be assigned for the death by Dr. Solon Bartlett, the attending physician. Dr. Bartlett has given this interview: "The man had quinsy sore throat settling in at the time he was vaccinated, and the vaccination may have hastened death, but it did not cause death. His throat where the quinsy sores were was putrid with the pus of the vaccination. If you cut your finger while a vaccination is 'taking' the cut will be vaccinated at the same time, and swell up and be sore. So it was with the quinsy sores in Mr. Burnett's throat. You can see that the vaccination may have hastened death, but it didn't cause death."

### FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

Lincoln Howe, aged 20, a farmer of Marlboro, was instantly killed by falling from a hay rick today.

The Robertson murder trial at Taunton has been fixed for Feb. 5th.

Joseph Hamilton, a prominent citizen of Yarmouth, Me., fell through the ice while crossing a river this morning and was frozen to death in the ice.

It is given out that Helen A. Schafer, president of Wellesley college, cannot recover from pneumonia.

A bad freight wreck occurred at Exeter, N. H., this morning, blocking the road for nine hours. A freight train broke apart and four cars were derailed.

Both branches of the legislature met in special session this morning and passed resolutions on the death of ex-Governor Gaston.

Snow is predicted for tomorrow.

**Looks Like Old Times.**

Inquiry at the board of health room showed that no new cases of small pox have been discovered and the patients at the hospital are doing well. Agent Knapp says: "It begins to look like old times again." This is cheerful news.

**The Rush is Over.**

Quite a number of persons were vaccinated yesterday afternoon and last evening, but the physicians were not kept so busy as they were during the evenings last week.

**The Jury List Posted.**

The list of persons eligible to serve on the jury for 1894, has been posted in the city messenger's office and included on it, are the names of several dead men.

**Confined to His Home.**

Mr. Daniel S. O'Brien, the well known singer, and clerk at Putnam & Co.'s, is quite ill with pneumonia at his home in Pawtucketville.


JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 51 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

J. J. GALLAGHER, 172 Merrimack Street. Depot Cigar Store. All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 173 to 185 Central St Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

Our store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



We have twenty dozens Blue Ribbed Portsmouth Underwear, the All Wool Indigo we mark to close at 69c. a garment. These Shirts and Drawers are so much better than anything ever offered before at the price, that we expect to clear out the lot this week.

We take it that every man knows the reputation of our furnishing goods department for fine Underwear of the best makes.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central, Warren Streets.


### THE RAINBOW PARTY.

**It Was An Enjoyable Party in Forester's Hall Last Night.**

The rainbow party of Prosperity Circle, Companions of the Forest, at Forester's hall, last evening, was a grand success. Over 100 couples were present when dancing commenced and all enjoyed the pleasant dance immensely.

The guests were well cared for by the reception committee, and the members of the circle did everything to add to the pleasure of the evening.

The following officers were elected: Floor director, Eliza F. Corr; assistant, Mary E. Santwere; general manager, Katie T. Wall; assistant, Katie T. McCaffrey.

Aids, J. J. Dunn, C. C., J. E. Rogers, W. E. Dwyer, J. E. Maguire, F. S., H. C. McOsker, treasurer, M. McQuade, Kate Dowd, Emma Briggs, Selina D. Leger, Minnie A. Kelley, Kate Short, Nellie Harrington, Mary Jameson, Mulvina Gerow.

Matrons—Mrs. Anna Favreau, Mrs. Ellen Tucker, S. C. C., Mrs. Minnie McQuarrie, R. S., Mrs. Della S. Cullen, Mrs. Mary Cassidy, Miss Mary J. Donnelly, James J. Dunn, chairman of committee; Annie I. Fitzgerald, secretary.

### PROFIT SHARING.

**Bourne Mill Employes Receive Another Semi-Annual Dividend.**

The employes of the Bourne mill of Fall River have received their ninth semi-annual dividend in the profit-sharing plan that has been in use at the mill during the past three and a half years. One family received $70 as its share of the profits for six months, and other families received from $30 to $50 each. Individual employes received from $3 to $10 each.

These sums are independent of and in addition to the regular wage list of the mill, which is the same as the other mills in the city. George A. Chace, the treasurer, who has been making the profit-sharing experiment, expresses himself as fully satisfied with the results, and believes that he has accomplished all he anticipated when he put the plan in operation. It will be continued another six months, the next payment to be made about the first of July.

### POLICE COURT.

**Badley, J.**

There were eight drunks in this morning.

A young man named Reagan was arrested after midnight last night for being a suspicious person He was found in the alley in the rear of Keefe's barroom on Middlesex street. He said he went in there to get a bottle of whiskey which a girl said was hidden there. He was allowed to go.

**What Principal Greene Says.**

In regard to the report that the cases of typhoid fever among the pupils of the Moody school were caused by improper sanitary arrangements, Principal Greene states that the heating and ventilation are satisfactory and he does not attribute the six cases of typhoid that have occurred since September to any defect in the sanitary arrangements. Dr. Jefferson who has children at the kindergarten, expresses himself as satisfied with the arrangements. There is no odor to be detected and the basement is kept clean. An investigation of the complaint will be made by the board, and the sanitary condition of the school will be thoroughly looked into.


**Granulated Sugar,**

4½ cents a pound. Everything proportionally low at the U. S. Tea Co's, corner Central and Prescott streets.

The Wilson Bill

IS GOING TO PLACE A TAX OF FIVE CENTS A PACK ON

PLAYING CARDS.

This will greatly increase the price on Playing Cards. As a result of this threatened tax, Playing Cards are already worth more money. Some six weeks ago, and before this move was generally known, I bought direct from a manufacturer FOR SPOT CASH, 100 Gross of Playing Cards, at almost unheard of prices. Clubs and societies using cards in any quantity are invited to call.

Thomas H. Lawler

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. - Telephone 373-4.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXI. NO. 41. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.


## Second Edition

# 5 O'CLOCK

☞ THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

## FROM PEST HOUSE.

### HOW KATE MUNROE CREATED A STIR IN POLICE COURT.

**She Had Volunteered for Service in the Small Pox Hospital While Serving a Sentence at the City Farm—What Judge Hadley Said.**

From the work house to the pest house, from the pest house to the station house, has been the route taken by Kate Munroe, an out of town woman, who evidently wished to see our public institutions.

Kate Munroe is an elderly woman, shabbily dressed and when called before Judge Hadley this morning to answer to a charge of drunkenness attracted little attention. But when she informed the court that she had just got out of the pest house, there was quite a stir and the court promptly inquired if she had been fumigated. Kate pleaded guilty and asked to be allowed to go saying that she had some money coming to her from the board of health and that as soon as it was paid her she would leave town. When asked how she came to get in there, she stated that when the pest house opened she had just finished serving a term in the workhouse and volunteered to work at the small pox hospital. She finished her work there a day ago. Judge Hadley must have thought that a woman who could do such a thing was not entirely bad, for he allowed her to go on probation.

### LOCAL NOTES.

Miss Julia Batchelder rejoins the "Little Em'ly company in Boston next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred May of 154 Howard street are receiving congratulations on the advent of a son.

It was noticed this morning that the Bridge street grade crossing was flagged when cars were approaching it.

Mr. Aaron Thompson of Centralville, the well known Vesper clubman, is having a fearful time with his vaccination.

THE SUN acknowledges the receipt from Rep. James Stuart Murphy of copies of bills on taxation and kindred matters.

The members of the committee on fire department are already flashing their badges which admit them to all fires.

Mr. and Mrs. Olsie Long leave Lowell Saturday for their new home in Jersey City, N. J., where Mr. Long is engaged in business.

The Brussels weavers of the Lowell Manufacturing company held a regular meeting last evening and transacted routine business.

Miss Sadie McDonald, the dashing soubrette of the Black Crook company, is said to be about to sever her connection with that company.

A literary entertainment will be given by the several divisions of Hiberians at their hall in Howe block, tomorrow evening. Members and friends are cordially invited.

The rehersal of the amateur performance of the Mikado will be held tomorrow afternoon in Huntington hall. David McHugh is the director and the indications point to a very successful affair.

Principal Durgin of the Bartlett school has been so ill with vaccination that he has been under the care of a physician. Mr. Owen, music teacher, has also been off duty for days from the effects of vaccination.

A sociable was held in Post 185, G. A. R. hall, last evening by Ladd and Whitney Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. From 6 to 8 o'clock supper was served, and the tables were crowded all the time. After supper an entertainment was given.

O'Donnell & Gilbride had the task o decorating the town hall at Chelmsford Center, for the ball of the Spalding Light Cavalry on Thursday evening, and the same was accomplished in a manner which earned for the firm unstinted praise.

An enjoyable social and dance was held in Hibernian hall last evening under the auspices of Division 2, A. O. H. James E. Greeley was general manager and James B. Carr assistant. Michael Gallagher was floor director and he was assisted by John Hewson and four aids.

Charles R. Daoust, editor of the National, who recently joined the ranks of the benedicts, has returned from his honeymoon. Last evening a number of friends called on Mr. and Mrs. Daoust, and Mr. Daoust was presented a fine Italian marble clock, and his wife a fine China dinner set.

Every woman is interested in the latest style in hair dressing. The slightest change in arranging a braid or curl is instantly seen in the change of personal appearance. Hair dressing therefore becomes a trade, and a trade in which an eye for good effects is needed. Judging from the success of Mrs. Forsythe, who has parlors over O'Donnell & Gilbride's store, she has greatly pleased the ladies of Lowell in hair dressing and arranging coiffures.

A number of Ward Three young men of parliamentary tendencies, held a meeting last evening for the purpose of organizing a debating society to be known as the "Fagan Debating club." Mr. P. Hayden was unanimously chosen president. When the organization had been completed a short discussion was held on the "Wilson bill" in which Mr. D. McVey distinguished himself, showing a thorough knowledge of the subject and rare debating ability.

Yesterday afternoon members of the Alpine club held a whist party at the rooms on Prescott street, at which a few hours were pleasantly whiled away. After a few hours play the game ended and it was found by mathumathical calculations that Messrs. J. Henry Higgins and Martin McGunne had taken first prize, while the second, or booby prize went to Willie O'Connell and Mr. Flynn. The players had supper together.

The election to the vacancies in companies C and D of the Second Corps of Cadets will take place in Salem next Friday night. The only candidacy for the captaincy of company C is Lieut. Horton, who has been a lieutenant in the company since it was formed. Lieut. Kimball will without doubt be promoted in company D. Since Capt. Hosmer's resignation he has handled the company in a manner that proves his fitness to succeed to the position and there is now no opposition to him in his own company

## TYPHOID FEVER

### Has Undoubtedly Become Epidemic in Lowell.

### IT IS DUE TO THE USE OF RIVER WATER.

### Fever is Epidemic in the City of Manchester.

At a meeting of the board of health today, it was reported that the 48 cases of typhoid fever reported since Jan. 1 makes typhoid epidemic in this city.

The use of river water for a drinking supply is attributed as the direct cause, as no cases have been reported where the driven well supply is used for drinking purposes. Prof. Sedgewick attended the conference today.

At the conference today were Prof. Sedgewick, Mayor Pickman, Engineer Bowers, Supt. Thomas of the water board and Major T. O. Allen. The latter says that the river water is unmistakably impregnated with typhoid fever germs by reason of the epidemic at Manchester.

It was also stated that there are no cases of fever in the district supplied by driven well water, which unmistakably shows that river water is the direct cause of the epidemic.

Boil your water before using it for drinking purposes.

Prof. Sedgwick also states that there are only two cases of the fever in Lawrence, because of the fine water supply from the the new filter. The professor says the results from this filter are marvellous.

The water board announces that it expects to double the driven well supply in a few days by the addition of 15 more wells.

Pumps will be placed in public places so that people can get the driven well water. All other city water should be boiled before using. One of the pumps to be put up for supplying the new water will probably be located at Davis's corner.

In Lawrence the filter has reduced the bacteria 99 per cent., Prof. Sedgwick says.

Prof. Sedgwick looked at the Moody school today and stated that there was nothing about the school that would promote typhoid fever. He says the school is all right.

The water board say it is difficult to tell just where the driven well water stops in the city pipes and where the river water begins. But as near as they can tell, the whole of Ward 4, the upper part of Ward 5, and the southern part of Ward 3, as far north as Davis' corner, get the driven well water. In other parts of the city the river water prevails and all persons using it should see that it is boiled and cooled again before being used.

### AN UNCONSCIOUS WOMAN

**Picked Up by the Sisters of Notre Dame Early This Morning.**

This morning about 5.30 o'clock as Mr. John F. Courtney, the well saloon keeper of Market street, was walking along Adams street on his way to the store, he was surprised and horrified to find a scantily clad woman lying on the sidewalk, in an unconscious condition, opposite the Morrill school. Mr. Courtney rushed across the street to a house in which a light was burning and by repeatedly banging on the door, he succeeded in arousing the occupants who quickly wrapped the unfortunate woman in blankets. Mr. Courtney was about to notify the ambulance when the Sisters of Notre Dame who had heard the noise came out and with that kindliness of spirit for which they are universally admired, took the woman into the convent without a moment's hesitation and by careful nursing brought her around all right in a short time. In the meantime she was missed from her home which is in this vicinity and in an hour when she was able to walk she was assisted home by relatives. It is supposed that the woman wandered off while in a delirium caused by illness. She could not have been lying on the sidewalk but a short time when discovered by Mr. Courtney, for she was not very badly chilled.

### THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

**How Man Should Deal With His Fellow Man.**

Quite recently there has been an expression of hard feeling in certain quarters against certain prominent men in different walks of life, and much that is uncharitable has been said against them.

This, and the recent outrageous attack from a pulpit by a sensational clergyman, has brought forth the following verses by a SUN reader, which are really pertinent to the case, in the feeling in which they were written that we should encourage a man's good deeds instead of continually waving his misdeeds before the eyes of men.

**Honor All Men.**

My rhyming muse you ought not to ask
To sing in strain ungracious;
My harp's not tuned for such a task,
My hand's not so mendacious.

The man who throws offensive mud
To foul his hated neighbor,
Himself with filth the worst will rub.
And suffer for his labor.

However sad and poor and mean
A comrade is appearing,
Repent not faults you've in him seen
But rather give him cheering

A man himself may hugely wrong
And suffer sorely for it;
Why should he figure in a song?
The thought I do abhor it.

A man has quite enough to do
To bear his own misdoing;
When he proves to himself untrue,
Without more overthrowing.

Then take your comrade by the hand,
Who marched beneath our banners;
Your self-respect will higher stand
By showing him good manners.

JOHN P. GUILD.

**His Foot Crushed.**

Samuel Fessenden, who runs the elevator in the Hamilton mill, had his foot caught between the floor and the elevator at 10.30 o'clock this morning and crushed severely. The ambulance was summoned and the injured man was taken to the corporation hospital.

**Chadwick a Candidate.**

City Treasurer Chadwick is said to be a candidate for the office which will be left vacant by the retirement of Mr. A. S. Tyler from the Five Cent Savings bank.

**Saloons Having Hard Sledding.**

It is said that nine saloons have been in hard sledding this week and keepers have been kept employed.


The fad. Try Bowers' fried chips, all the rage; try a bag at old city hall.


### SEEN AND HEARD.

It is stated that the night trimmers of the electric light company are fined for each light reported as not burning on their route, to the superintendent of the lighting department. If this is so an injustice appears to be done the electric light men, for the lights occasionally seem to flash out without provocation and then start up again a few minutes later, all right.

***

The street railway company seems to be playing in great luck this month; twenty days and no storm of any consequence.

***

Whist is taking hold of the young men of the Mathew Temperance Institute. There are some very close contests every night at the rooms. James F. Smith and John S. Rourke are looked upon as the leaders. Thursday evening a pair of "dark horses" met and defeated them three straight games. The dark horses are John J. Mullaney and Thomas F. Lonergan, who are ready to meet all comers.

***

Why wouldn't an interclub whist tournament be quite a feature of club life. The only place where the scientific game is played is at the Highland club, many of the whist players belonging to the American league of whist players, which has a clover leaf as a badge.

***

Charles W. Brigham, the well known merchant, is looking for the directory canvassers with a gun. You know last year the Brighams were not in it (the directory), the name being spelled Bingham. Of course this made Mr. Brigham a nonentity in the eyes of his friends and since last May they have kept cracking jokes at his expense. The "major" likes to joke, himself, and frequently when a stranger would call to see Mr. Brigham he would say that there was no such person in the city. The directory supported his claim. But the joke was frequently turned on him at the bank, when he would have to get identified because he persisted in claiming Brigham as his name. The directory told him that he was wrong. It would not be surprising that the Brighams will have a ruled off space in the next directory.

***

Here's a local joker's latest:

"I was standing at the entrance to the Central block when a man approached and offered to bet $10,000 on Mitchell, the fighter."

"Were there any takers?" I inquired.

"Oh, yes, the elevator man took him up."

***

A representative to the general court, from Lowell, ventures the opinion that the woman's suffrage bill will pass the legislature. If it does not pass in its present form that part of it giving the women the privilege of voting on the license question will pass, he says.

***

In one of the committee rooms at the state house is a pile of petitions and documents on woman's suffrage fully four feet high.

***

Another representative says there is little show of Lowell getting a normal school because the inducements to locate them elsewhere are so strong. If Lowell's citizens, or the board of trade are really anxious to get the school here they must do something to hold up their end with North Adams and Fitchburg.

***

Correspondent—The first battle of the Crimean war was on the banks of the River Alma, Sept. 20th 1854, between the Russian troops on the one side and the English-French troops on the other. Nicholas, the First, precipitated the war through greed for Turkish territory, in 1853. In 1855 his son Alexander II, became czar, and his first act of importance was to sign the treaty by which Russia lost the right of navigation on the Danube.

***

Three Harvard students have been cutting quite a figure in the city this week, as the rear guard of the Black Crook company.

***

Gov. Greenhalge is credited with being a true philosopher because of the graceful manner in which he accepts jokes about baldheaded men.—Globe.

### OUR THEATRES.

OPERA HOUSE—With today's matinee and evening performance the Black Crook ends its engagement, which considering the times and many counter attractions has been financially successful.

Next week, there is a return to excellent attractions, Thomas W. Keene, the Shakesperian actor in Richard III on Monday evening, Marie Jansen in her latest society success Delmonico's at 6, and Marie Wainwright, in one of her own plays on Wednesday evening.

Keene's appearance will be heartily welcomed by all lovers of legitimate drama, of which there is scarcely a morsel left among the great supply of comedies, farces and vaudevilles. His Richard, the Third, is spoken of as an effort fully up to his Richelieu.

Marie Jansen has too prominent a place among the society-comedy actresses to need lengthy introduction. Her role in Delmonico's at 6 gives her ample opportunity to act and act well.

MUSIC HALL—The last performances of "Among the Pines" will be given today. There will be a fine program for every night next week.

### DEATHS.

Martha T. Sawtelle, aged 69 years, died yesterday at her home in Sawtelle place.

Mary A. McKenzie, aged 42 years, widow of Peter McKenzie, died at the Lowell hospital, yesterday.

Thaddeus A. Aldrich, a well known photographer, died yesterday at his home, 313 Moody street. He was 38 years old and leaves a wife and one son.

Mary Delahanty, aged 49 years, wife of Patrick Delahanty, died this morning at her residence, 20 Hudson street. A husband and five sons survive her. The funeral will take place from St. Peter's church, Monday at 9 o'clock, when a mass of requiem will be celebrated. Friends invited.

Ellen McGrath, aged 43 years, died this morning at her home, 345 Central street.

Frank Burnett, aged 33 years, died today at his home, 76 Bartlett street. It is said that this death was caused by blood poisoning, resulting from vaccination.


McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.


**Left the Door Unlocked.**

Yesterday morning the door of the house 638 Chelmsford street was left unlocked between 10 and 11 o'clock and in the afternoon it was reported at the police station that a lady's gold watch, case number 21,026; a lady's gold chain with charm; a neck chain with rubies, and another with bangles, marked "C. E." and a diamond ring had been stolen. All were the property of Miss Bertha E. Parker and had been taken from her room in the house.


Can you think of anything nicer to take to the Kirmess than a bag of Bowers' fried chips? Made at old city hall.


## NELLIE FAY'S MURDER

### STILL UNSOLVED BY THE BOSTON POLICE AFTER SEARCH.

**Among the Witnesses Rigidly Examined Was Ida Mathews But She Gives Satisfactory Evidence—What is Known About the Murdered Girl.**

No clues have been found to the murderer of Nellie Fay, or Fahey, in Boston. Two persons to whom the police attached a great deal of importance were found during the day, but after a long and most thorough cross-examination both of them were discharged, as their statements were corroborated by responsible men.

The other important witness was Miss Ida Matthews, a companion of the murdered girl. She was rather reticent at first owing undoubtedly to the fact that she did not care to compromise in any manner a well-known business man.

After receiving assurances that his identity would not be divulged, she established an alibi which shortly after received abundant corroboration.

After she had satisfactorily explained her whereabouts the night of the murder she was allowed to depart, although at no time had she been placed under arrest.

She could shed no light on a probable motive for the crime, and with her release the police were as far from a solution of the murder as before.

It had been hoped that she would be able to give some valuable information as to the associates of the murdered woman, but although familiar with Miss Fahey's acquaintances she could tell of none who would have a motive for murdering the girl.

Miss Matthews was the last witness of the day, and although after that Captain Gaskin had several officers at work on the case no more witnesses were brought to the station.

The captain has now reduced the investigation, and the men work in relays.

That Miss Nellie Fahey was pretty well known in several localities in New England was apparent from information received yesterday. She had lived in Lowell for a considerable time, and last summer was a frequent visitor at Winchester.

Miss Ida Matthews, during her short existence, had made herself well known in many places, and despatches from Maine state that another of Miss Fahey's friends, Miss Stevenson, was well known "down east." With such an extensive list of acquaintances as the young woman had the police find it especially hard to get track of any one who may have had a hand in the murder.

The police early dropped the robbery theory, as they could find nothing to substantiate such an idea. None of the furniture or clothing in the flat was disturbed, and the jewelry on the woman's person was not removed.

Then they turned their attention to the jealousy of some man for the woman, but after investigation the most prominent of these clues were abandoned.

Now the police are striving to find out if there was any woman who would have been sufficiently jealous to have done so brutal a deed.

The medical examiner's report shows that there were 19 blows inflicted by some blunt instrument. A careful search of the premises fails to reveal any weapon that would likely have been used for the purpose, but from the number of the wounds inflicted and the fact that a portion of the body was warm when found gives rises to the belief that a woman committed the deed.

**Annual Church Meeting.**

The annual meeting of the First Presbyterian church was held last night in the vestry. Owing to the death of the last president, the Rev. Dr. Court presided and A. L. Moir acted as clerk. The usual reports were presented. The treasurer's report showed the total receipts for congregational purposes to be $2849, of which $507 were received from ordinary Sunday collections. After paying all the bills there was a balance in the treasury of $222. The financial secretary reported that there had been paid during the year as pew rents, $1208 with $483 to be collected. There was a gain of 13 sittings.

The treasurer of the church debt fund showed that there had been subscribed $2824 of which there had already been paid $2145; with $170 yet to collect—most of which is good. The mortgage had been reduced from $6000 to $3000, and the annual interest from $300 to $150, in less than a year. There was a balance in favor of the treasurer of $157. No report was made of the contributions to the board of the Presbyterian church, or for the poor; which amounted to more than $200. Votes of thanks were accorded to Mr. David Dewar and the board of church erection in respect to their aid in reducing the church debt. The officers elected were as follows:

President of congregation, Isaac McLean; clerk, Alex. L. Moir; treasurer, Hector Sutherland; financial secretary, Andrew Jameson; church debt, David W. Dewar. The following were re-elected trustees for three years: Hector Sutherland, Thomas McKee and Thomas Sutherland.

**The Printing Committee.**

The committee on printing met last evening and organized with the choice of Councilman Hills as secretary. This year each department is required to pay for printing its own reports, by virtue of a change made in the ordinance last year.

Relative to the famous red books, containing the directory of the city government, Councilman O'Connor moved that 250 be provided this year, instead of 350, as last year.

Alderman Westall moved an amendment that only 200 books be provided, and the amendment passed.

It was voted to allow the chairman to award contracts for less than $25; and he was also instructed to ask for an appropriation of $5000.

Upon motion of Alderman Westall, it was voted to invite local offices to bid for the printing of the several reports and the red book, the city to furnish the paper, the bidders to state how much paper will be required for the work.

It was voted to call for bids for 140 reams of paper, to be used for printing the reports.

**Congressman Stevens' Influence.**

Frank P. Bennett, of the American Woolen Reporter writes as follows from Washington regarding Congressman Stevens:

"As the Reporter has assumed hitherto, Hon. Moses T. Stevens has very little influence with the southern members of the ways and means committee. Although he is a democrat, the free-traders view him with suspicion as a northern manufacturer. He will make a Herculean effort, however, to defeat or modify that proviso in the Wilson bill which substracts one per cent. per annum for five years from the already inadequate duties."

**Chief Howard Better.**

It was reported this noon that Chief Howard was much easier and was resting comfortably. This give rise to strong hopes of his recovery.

## CITY HALL MATTERS.

### THE LANDS AND BUILDINGS COMMITTEE ORGANIZES.

**Hearing Granted on the Question of Allowing Grand Army Men Greater Privileges at Memorial Hall—The Printing Committee Also Holds Its First Meeting.**

The lands and buildings committee held its first meeting of the year last evening, and elected Councilman O'Connor clerk.

Chairman Westall referred to the report in the papers relative to typhoid fever at the Moody school and stated that probably the heating and ventilation was at fault. He said the system is all right and the committee will find this out when the tour of inspection is made.

Colonel C. W. Brigham of the Union Veterans' union appeared before the committee and asked that the union be allowed to use Memorial hall for meeting purposes.

Chairman Westall read the resolution passed by the city council, granting the use of the hall to the G. A. R. posts. He said the only thing the union could do now was to get the city council to pass a resolution granting them the use of the hall, also.

Commander Hayes of Post 42 and Capt. Thompson also spoke for the veterans' union and hoped they would be granted the right to use the hall.

It is understood that a resolution providing for the occupancy of the hall will be introduced at the meeting of the council Tuesday evening.

The petition of the Lowell Reform club asking for a rebate of rent of Huntington hall was laid on the table.

Considerable discussion was had over a bill from Joel Knapp & Son for extra iron used in the High school building, claimed to have been ordered by the architect.

Councilman Barclay thought it should go to the architect and if he endorsed it, it should be paid, as in all his experience in city contracts the architect has been given authority to order material used for extra work.

Supt. Bray said he did not know when the iron was used in the construction of the building.

The chairman then read a petition from the republican voters of Ward Five, asking that the hose tower in the ward room of precinct three be removed.

It was decided to begin the inspection of buildings Feb. 1.

Regular meetings of the committee will be held on the first and third Fridays of each month.

### BOWLING NEWS.

In the L. C. A. A. tournament last night big totals were put up by competing teams and Team Four won its first victory with these scores:

Team Four—Conant 443, J. B. Swift 500, Myers 426, Edwards 469, Illsley 330, total 2169.

Team Three—Hart 399, G. Murren 399, F. H. Pearon 465, Manser 403, Owens 391, total 216.

In the Vesper tournament Team One defeated Team Three with the following scores:

Team One—Butterfield 429, Shermah 489, Hamonway 394, White 410, Goulding 408, total 2101.

Team Three—Mitchell 360, Battles 390, Holmes 390, Bean 510, Kimball 350, total 2030.

In the Bankers' tournament yesterday afternoon Team Six had an easy victory as follows:

Team Six—L. H. Swift 406, G. Coburn 504, C. F. Coburn 405, G. Perley 300, total 1705.

Team Five—E. Perley 435, King 323, Philbrick 305, Harrigan 300, total 1563.

**Stole His Pig.**

A man with a name which sounded something like Joseph Boisvert, complained at the police station, this morning, that "some pig" belonging to him was stolen this morning from his place in Suffolk street. It seems that "some pig" he meant half a pig for such was taken from a hook on which it hung.


All the best people in town patronize Bowers' fried chips at old city hall.


### FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Sibyl Davis occurred yesterday afternoon from her home on Appleton street, services being conducted by Rev. G. S. Osgood. Burial was in the Edson cemetery.

Services over the remains of Ephraim Batchelder were held yesterday afternoon at his home on Eighth avenue and were conducted by Rev. William D. Leland. Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

The funeral of the late Frank E. Randlett occurred this afternoon from his home, 149 Hale street. Services by Rev. Mr. Blackburn and the burial service of the Knights of Pythias were read. There were many floral tributes. Interment was in the Edson cemetery in charge of C. M. Young. At the grave the burial service of the Red Men was performed. The bearers consisted of two members of the Knights of Pythias, two of the Red Men and two of the Veteran Firemen. Delegations from each of these orders were present.

**Where Credit Belongs.**

Several of THE SUN'S contemporaries are printing stories of how the small pox infection was brought to Lowell by recent arrivals from the old country. THE SUN traced the source of the disease to those arrivals at the time the first case was reported and several times since has given facts corroborating THE SUN'S theory.

### DA GAMA'S FIGHTERS

**Repel an Attack by Government Troops With Great Success.**

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 20.—President Peixoto has ordered the dismissal of the commander of Fort Santa Cruz for allowing two torpedo boats to re-enter the bay and a quantity of arms and stores to reach the insurgents.

Admiral Da Gama sent re-enforcements to the insurgent garrison on Conceleao Island, and subsequently repelled a vigorous attack by the government troops, who lost about 120 men killed.

Admiral Da Gama has strongly occupied a position commanding the railway leading to Petropolis and the Nictheroy gunworks.

Alarm has been caused in commercial circles by the renewal of the circular of bank notes issued under the empire, and which were supposed to have been destroyed some time ago.

**Victims of an Avalanche.**

WINNIPEG, Man., Jan. 20.—News has been received that L. Dolan of this city and a party of nine men perished in an avalanche in the Rocky mountains. Nearly all the members of the party were from this city.

## LATEST

## SHUT DOWN

### What the Mill Managers Have to Say.

### IF THE WILSON BILL IS DEFEATED WILL RESTORE WAGES.

### Surprising Clause in a Notice Posted Today in Lawrence.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

LAWRENCE, Jan. 20. Phillips and Kunhardt's woolen mills here will shut down tonight and the mill gates will be opened again a week from Monday to all operatives who will submit to the cut down in wages ranging from 20 to 50 per cent.

The notices posted also have this surprising statement that if the Wilson bill is defeated the mill managers will restore the original scale of wages to all operatives. There has been one cut down previous to the one now announced.

## WHAT WAS THE CAUSE?

### DID VACCINATION CAUSE THE DEATH OF ENGINEER BURNETT?

**Opinions Differ as to Whether the Virus Can Be Held Responsible for Blood Poisoning—Death May Be Attributed to Quinsy Sore Throat.**

Frank Burnett, an engineer at Whittier's mills on Stackpole street, died at midnight from what is believed to be blood poisoning resulting from vaccination.

A member of THE SUN staff who is a neighbor to the family was at the bedside of Mr. Burnett when he passed away. It was an easy, peaceful death, no delirium or convulsions, as has been stated by some people.

Twelve days ago Mr. Burnett was vaccinated, together with other employes in the mill. It is stated that he had a boil at the time, and after vaccination these discomforters made numerous appearances. A few days ago Mr. Burnett was taken with what was called quinsy sore throat, and this cause will probably be assigned for the death by Dr. Solon Bartlett, the attending physician. Dr. Bartlett has given this interview: "The man had quinsy sore throat settling in at the time he was vaccinated, and the vaccination may have hastened death, but it did not cause death. His throat where the quinsy sores were was putrid with the pus of the vaccination. If you cut your finger while a vaccination is 'taking' the cut will be vaccinated at the same time, and swell up and be sore. So it was with the quinsy sores in Mr. Burnett's throat. You can see that the vaccination may have hastened death, but it didn't cause death."

### FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

**Lincoln Howe,** aged 20, a farmer of Marlboro, was instantly killed by falling from a hay rick today.

The Robertson murder trial at Taunton has been fixed for Feb. 5th.

**Joseph Hamilton,** a prominent citizen of Yarmouth, Me., fell through the ice while crossing a river this morning and was frozen to death in the ice.

It is given out that Helen A. Scimfer, president of Wellesley college, cannot recover from pneumonia.

A bad freight wreck occurred at Exeter, N. H., this morning, blocking the road for nine hours. A freight train broke apart and four cars were derailed.

Both branches of the legislature met in special session this morning and passed resolutions on the death of ex-Governor Gaston.

Snow is predicted for tomorrow.

**Looks Like Old Times.**

Inquiry at the board of health room showed that no new cases of small pox have been discovered and the patients at the hospital are doing well. Agent Knapp says: "It begins to look like old times again." This is cheerful news.

**The Rush is Over.**

Quite a number of persons were vaccinated yesterday afternoon and last evening, but the physicians were not kept so busy as they were during the evenings last week.

**The Jury List Posted.**

The list of persons eligible to serve on the jury for 1894, has been posted in the city messenger's office and included on it, are the names of several dead men.

**Confined to His Home.**

Mr. Daniel S. O'Brien, the well known singer, and clerk at Putnam & Co.'s, is quite ill with pneumonia at his home in Pawtucketville.


JAMES H. CARMICHAEL,
No. 51 Central Street,
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

J. J. GALLAGHER,
172 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco.

RAY BROS. & HOSFORD,
Nos. 173 to 185 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.



Our store will be closed Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock until March.



We have twenty dozens Blue Ribbed Portsmouth Underwear, the All Wool Indigo we mark to close at 69c. a garment. These Shirts and Drawers are so much better than anything ever offered before at the price, that we expect to clear out the lot this week.

We take it that every man knows the reputation of our furnishing goods department for fine Underwear of the best makes.

PUTNAM & SON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Corner Central, Warren Streets.


### THE RAINBOW PARTY.

**It Was An Enjoyable Party in Forester's Hall Last Night.**

The rainbow party of Prosperity Circle, Companions of the Forest, at Forester's hall, last evening, was a grand success. Over 100 couples were present when dancing commenced and all enjoyed the pleasant dance immensely.

The guests were well cared for by the reception committee, and the members of the circle did everything to add to the pleasure of the evening.

The following officers were elected: Floor director, Eliza F. Corr; assistant, Mary E. Santwere; general manager, Katie T. Wall; assistant, Katie T. McCaffrey.

Aids, J. J. Dunn, C. C., J. E. Rogers, W. E. Dwyer, J. E. Maguire, F. S., H. C. McOsker, treasurer, M. McQuade, Kate Dowd, Emma Briggs, Selina D. Loger, Minnie A. Kelley, Kate Short, Nellie Harrington, Mary Jameson, Malvina Gerow.

Matrons—Mrs. Anna Favreau, Mrs. Ellen Tucker, S. C. C., Mrs. Minnie McQuarrie, R. S., Mrs. Della S. Cullen, Mrs. Mary Cassidy, Miss Mary J. Donnelly, James J. Dunn, chairman of committee; Annie I. Fitzgerald, secretary.

### PROFIT SHARING.

**Bourne Mill Employes Receive Another Semi-Annual Dividend.**

The employes of the Bourne mill of Fall River have received their ninth semi-annual dividend in the profit-sharing plan that has been in use at the mill during the past three and a half years. One family received $70 as its share of the profits for six months, and other families received from $30 to $50 each. Individual employes received from $3 to $10 each.

These sums are independent of and in addition to the regular wage list of the mill, which is the same as the other mills in the city. George A. Chace, the treasurer, who has been making the profit-sharing experiment, expresses himself as fully satisfied with the results, and believes that he has accomplished all he anticipated when he put the plan in operation. It will be continued another six months, the next payment to be made about the first of July.

### POLICE COURT.

**Hadley, J.**

There were eight drunks in this morning.

A young man named Reagan was arrested after midnight last night for being a suspicious person. He was found in the alley in the rear of Keefe's barroom on Middlesex street. He said he went in there to get a bottle of whiskey which a girl said was hidden there. He was allowed to go.

**What Principal Greene Says.**

In regard to the report that the cases of typhoid fever among the pupils of the Moody school were caused by improper sanitary arrangements, Principal Greene states that the heating and ventilation are satisfactory and he does not attribute the six cases of typhoid that have occurred since September to any defect in the sanitary arrangements. Dr. Jefferson who has children at the kindergarten, expresses himself as satisfied with the arrangements. There is no odor to be detected and the basement is kept clean. An investigation of the complaint will be made by the board, and the sanitary condition of the school will be thoroughly looked into.

**Granulated Sugar.**

4½ cents a pound. Everything proportionally low at the U. S. Tea Co.'s, corner Central and Prescott streets.


The Wilson Bill

IS GOING TO PLACE A TAX OF FIVE CENTS A PACK ON

PLAYING CARDS.

This will greatly increase the price on Playing Cards. As a result of this threatened tax, Playing Cards are already worth more money. Some six weeks ago, and before this move was generally known, I bought direct from a manufacturer FOR SPOT CASH, 1000 Gross of Playing Cards, at almost unheard of prices. Clubs and societies using cards in any quantity are invited to call.

Thomas H. Lawler

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. - Telephone 373-4.

# ALMS AND INJUSTICE.

## Hand in Hand in the Greatest Country on the Globe.

### The Unhappy Condition of the People Viewed Through the Eyes of Sympathy—The Gentle Dew From Heaven That Softens Wrath—The Power for Good.

Never in the history of this country, and perhaps no other, was the spirit of charity (almsgiving) so intense as at present; never were there so many schemes for feeding and sheltering the homeless conceived; never so many means resorted to for the purpose of raising funds for charity; never so much said, done and written in the philanthropic vein as now. And yet, with it all, there is visible an uneasy, awkward reluctance to admit in so many words that we are bestowing charity by the wholesale and must of necessity continue doing so, or see unpleasant, frozen corpses lying round the streets and on our very doorsteps. It is extremely embarrassing to have to admit it, when even now our periodicals boast of our prosperity. We but recently were engaged in our holiday rejoicings, and none of us would give up for a moment that this is the freest and greatest country on the face of the globe. It is the national skeleton, and we want to close our eyes to the fact that it walks, even while we are trying with our hands to push it back and lock the door.

Out in Pullman, for instance, it is not the proper thing to speak of destitution. The Pullman company says, "There is no want in the whole town of Pullman." And so, of course, there isn't, but the kind hearted quietly go about kindling fires in blackened stoves, putting shoes on little bare feet, eking out in various ways the deficiencies left after the company makes its returns for labor done in its service just the same. The working people there live in "model" cottages and enjoy the advantages of hot and cold water pipes, gas fixtures, etc., but their hunger and cold are no easier to bear than if they lived in ordinary houses. And so the kind hearted come in and relieve them, but dare not call their efforts "charity" or "relief," because that would offend the members of the company.

But all over this big, abnormally grown city charitable schemes are under way. Meetings are held, subscriptions are solicited, churches are kept open, all sorts of impossible buildings are being turned into barracks. Workingmen, clerks, small tradesmen are giving their $1, $5 and $10 bills, when they do not know that they are at all secure from needing help themselves. Money raised in this way looks such a pathetic little heap.

Twelve and 15 years ago the feeling of the general public toward tramps—i. e., workingmen out of a job—was entirely different. Some of our readers will remember the Chicago Times wanted to give them leaden bullets. The Tribune advocated strychnine, and other papers were equally savage. Nothing of that kind appears today; even the old, wormy tramp jokes have been eliminated. The managers of different papers seem fairly tumbling over each other in their desire to offer the most practical schemes for the care of the homeless. Why this wonderful, new, generous, all pervading spirit?

Is there not under it all a vague, unacknowledged, guilty fear; an appalled, terrible consciousness of something awfully wrong after all our complacent belief in our institutions and our systems; a startled sense of that black specter, injustice, stalking over the land; a despairing hope that some brooding, incomprehensible storm may be averted if we send charity to walk after injustice and cover her ravages with gentle dews from heaven? I can feel the presence of this fear and hope in every day's events.

Many are merely startled to find such vast numbers of needy at their very doors, and hurry out to change a state of affairs that will certainly be a disgrace to the country if it were anything but temporary. Others see one picture after another of misery, misery, misery, and with only the deep, sweet, humane longing to relieve in their hearts, with no theories, no creeds, no reasons, no prejudices, they go forth to do what can be done.

And, ah! the pictures are so plentiful, so vivid! If one sits down to write these days, nothing presents itself but some sorrowful vision. The dark scenes come up one after another and blot out every other thought or subject. It makes dismal reading perhaps, but the stories must be told over and over again if we would make their truthfulness a thing of the past. Even yet many are serene and happy in the belief that everything is as good as could be expected—nobody suffers unless he deserves it. Labor is apathetic, and even labor's advocates are not awake to the intensity of the situation. I wish these could look on some of the scenes of the last two months in Chicago.

Think of 1,500 men crowding into the corridors of the city hall at night for warmth, lying on those cold, dirty stone pavements, hungry, worn, shivering, aching and hoping for no cessation of such suffering! Imagine the desperation of hunger when these men, some of them well dressed and accustomed to decency, joined in a terrible, scrambling, raging fight over half a dozen sandwiches! What bitter pangs of distress must these unfortunates have endured! And in the morning to be turned out where the sharp lake winds searched out every weak spot in the thin clothing, without food or purpose or place to be: and, what seems to me as hard to bear as any misery, without means of bathing, cleaning up, combing and making one's self feel like a man. These people were but a short time ago worthy, industrious, self respecting workingmen, idle now through no fault of their own. It is not enough to say, "Oh, well, you can't expect manufacturers to run at a loss just to keep their men at work." The cause of their destitution lies deeper than that.

Then the many dreary homes where there is no fire, no food, and little children sit all day on the poor bed wrapped in what is left of the thin blankets, while the mother is down town perhaps, standing in line and shivering for hours in the bitter cold to receive at last a small portion of food which she must walk miles to carry home! And think—no, do not think. If one cannot stop it, one must go wild.

I do not say what might be done after you have seen all this. I am sure, though, that even a few highly wrought up, determined, strong minded, able men and women who are natural leaders could devise some means of establishing justice among the industrie—could so arouse and unite the producing classes as to create an overwhelming power for good.

I believe there will come to the front and be recognized sooner or later. A grand organization will be achieved. All workers, all people, will be reached, for if some are left unorganized, untaught, unconsidered, they will become the material with which the enemy will combat us. It should not be such an awful impossibility to release the hold that greedy monopolists have on lands, mines and natural resources; to take away the power of railroad and other gigantic corporations to bleed the people and corrupt the sources of legal enactments; to loosen the grip that money kings have on the medium of exchange. It will not be if laborers will arouse, unite and work!

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

## WOE TO THE BLOODHOUNDS.

### A Brooklyn Priest Scores Those Who Are Responsible For the Hard Times.

The Rev. Father Mahoney, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, in Putnam avenue, near Ralph avenue, Brooklyn, aided by his assistants, made a house to house canvass of his parish to satisfy himself regarding reports of distress. The results of his inquiries were made known to his congregation. At every mass he graphically pictured cases of hunger and destitution.

"Never in all my experience," he said, "has Brooklyn been in such a condition as at present. Right here among us hundreds of families are starving, and unless relief comes, and that speedily, the results will be even appalling to contemplate. I have seen strong men, steady and industrious, actually begging for bread to feed their starving children. For months they have been out of employment. There is no work for them, nor are there any indications that the situation will improve for two or three months at least.

"I have invariably held that actual want and poverty are caused by the people themselves, that they are shiftless, spendthrifts or drunkards. This time it is different. Good, honest families are in distress. The little they managed to save in times past has disappeared, and as a result in many homes today there is not as much as a loaf of bread.

"Woe to the men who have brought this thing about. A blight seems to have fallen upon the country, and for no apparent reason. There is no panic—at least there should be none. There is no disease among us. The prospects of good crops next year were never fairer. Everything points to a much better spring than we have had in 20 years. Now, however, we are, and for at least two months more we will be, face to face with actual starvation. Money is not in circulation. The building trades here are at a standstill, and men who have the money bags tied up will not loosen the strings.

"What has caused this condition? The tricks of bloodhounds who call themselves men. In order to crush the unfortunate toilers they have closed up factories and mills. Industries have been crushed, production curtailed, so that prices may be forced up. No one feels this more than the workingman. He is made to feel it, so that next year he will be glad to work for whatever wages the bloodhounds are willing to offer him.

"Every dollar we had," continued Father Mahoney, "every cent we collected day after day during the past week has been spent to relieve the actual wants of the moment. The ladies attached to the church, the Sewing society and St. Vincent de Paul society members have done all that they could, but the tide of poverty is more than they can stem. Neither do the charity commissioners seem able to deal with the distress.

"I want you to give every cent you can," he said, "to prevent hundreds of fellow men dying of starvation. I do not appeal to the rich. I am afraid it would be useless. I want it from those who need all they have for themselves, but who also know what it is to want. Spare a little, then, and show the world how the poor can help the poor in the hour of adversity. I use the words they used to me: 'For the love of God, help us! Our children are starving.' I have only to repeat, give what you can willingly, and give it quickly, or it may be too late."

### At Last.

Until quite recently men who told of the thousands of unemployed and needy in the city were characterized by The New York Sun as cranks and enemies of good order. At last the horrible situation has forced the editor of that paper to recognize a patent truth in these words: "It is a lamentable fact, now beyond dispute, that the amount of existing destitution in New York and in the many populous communities in its neighborhood is larger proportionately than it has been at any time before during 20 years past."

### The Way to Clean Nickel.

Household articles of nickel or nickel plate may be relieved of rust and beautifully polished by rubbing over the metal a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and beeswax melted together. Let this coating stand for 24 hours and rub off briskly with a soft cloth or chamois dampened with ammonia. If there are deep rust stains, a little tripoli with diluted hydrochloric acid should be used instead of the ammonia.

## GOTHAM'S DISGRACE.

### Where Rent and Death Rates Are High and Everything Else Is Low.

The North American Review contains a strong article from the pen of Edward Marshall, editor of the Sunday edition of the New York Press, on New York's tenements. Following are excerpts from that article:

"New York is breeding a mob in her tenements—a mob that, so far docile, will some time rise unless their wrongs are righted and right them for itself. Three-fourths of New York's population live in tenements, and one-half in tenements of such unhappy character that their baleful influence cannot help but be marked upon their crowds—domiciles so overcrowded that on their doorways might be tacked this paraphrase, 'All ye who enter here, leave decency behind;' where only the rent and the death rate are high, and the standards of virtue, cleanliness and comfort are so low as to scarcely merit consideration; where self respect—the salvation of the human creature—may be said to reach the vanishing point.

"There are in New York 31,967 front tenements and 2,391 rear tenements, with population given by the board of health as 276,565 families, composed of 1,225,411 individuals. The total population of the city is 1,518,501. Six small down town wards may with confidence be spoken of as forming the most crowded spot on earth. No obtainable statistics of English or continental cities show a population approaching that of this district of New York. Nowhere else on the face of the globe are human beings packed together in such compact layers. Nowhere are there so many of the layers. The population per square mile in the Tenth ward is 357,888, and the average for the whole district is 258,831.

"New York, confronted in its tenements with the gravest danger of the sort that ever periled a community, has taken no steps to eradicate it. What has been done has been defensive, never aggressive. In this neglect this city stands alone, and thus mocks its own pretensions to the van of progress. Every great center of population in 'effete and backward Europe' has done more. London cleared at one time 43 acres, at a net cost of £1,211,336; at another time 111,000 square feet, with an expenditure of £270,000. In Liverpool, 20,720 square yards in one of the worse districts were purchased for £67,000. Edinburgh dispossessed 1,500 families from grossly imperfect dwellings at a cost of $3,505,000. Glasgow cleared and largely rebuilt 88 acres. Birmingham bought and brought about the improvement of her 43 worst acres. And so the European record goes. Paris, Berlin, even Hamburg, Cologne and Buda Pesth have done much. New York, with all its boasting, has done nothing.

"I have for three months been carrying on an investigation of the tenements, principally in the six wards specified. This examination has included a cellar to garret search of 819 or more buildings, selected at random as typical, and a study of the people in them—their moral, mental and financial condition. The result has been an appalling revelation of extortion, overcrowding, immorality and filth.

"The first phase of the investigation concerned rents. Of all real estate in New York, tenement property pays the highest profits. Business buildings and high class residences and apartment houses here yield yearly from 4½ to 6 per cent. The latter is considered high. The ordinary tenement pays 10 per cent, and I have found houses which return a profit of 20, 23 and 25 per cent on a reasonable estimate of their actual worth (not their market price), based on their assessed valuations. I am assured by real estate agents that profits of 100 per cent are not unknown. A dirty, ill ventilated and rickety tenement on Essex street, where even running water is not plenty and where the commonest necessities are all but neglected, costs its tenants 40 cents per square foot per year.

"Private greed has wrought most of the evils of the tenements, which must be undone by public philanthropy. The board of health through its sanitary laws can improve the sanitary condition of the tenements, but with high rents and resultant overcrowding it can of course do nothing.

"Instances of the crowding of from seven to twelve persons into two small rooms are not unusual discoveries. Of course, in such circumstances, morality and cleanliness are impossible. Crowding like this is almost always a necessity, not a willful act, from a tenant's point of view. It cannot but tend to wipe out, not only the conventionalities of civilization, but the very instincts of common decency. Homes cannot exist, and without the home the marriage relation is sure to languish and drunkenness, vagrancy and kindred evils to increase."

### Whited Sepulchers.

A dispatch from Denver says: Mr. Richard Collins of this city recently wrote to Governor Waite reproving him for using so much profanity in his public utterances, to which the following reply was sent:

DEAR SIR—It grieves me to learn that you are troubled on account of what you consider my profanity. Permit me to ask if your sleep is disturbed any on account of the servant girls and industrious poor who have lost their little all by depositing in the savings banks of the city, or those who have been sold out of all they possessed by the chattel mortgage fiends, or the starving poor of Denver, who almost daily seek refuge in suicide? Or are these matters of so little importance that they vex not your righteous soul? We read in the Scriptures of those who are clean outwardly, like an artistic sepulcher, but within are full of all manner of rottenness and dead men's bones. Very respectfully yours, DAVID H. WAITE.

### Give Work to Needy Women.

The Women's club of Chicago is giving relief in a practical way. It not only gaves employment to several needy women in the manufacture of garments, but is also placing these goods where they will do the most good among the destitute poor. One of the rooms of the club headquarters in the Athenæum building has been turned into a workroom, where a number of women are employed in making new garments and mending old ones.

### How to Renew Wall Paper.

Wall paper that has become bruised or torn off in small patches and cannot be matched may be repaired with ordinary children's paints. Mix the colors till you get as nearly as possible the desired shade, and lightly touch up the broken places, and at the distance of a foot or two the disfigurement will be quite unnoticed.

## PRACTICAL "HOWS."

### THREE METHODS OF MAKING RUGS.

#### Best Method of Disinfecting a House—Corn Beef Hash—Culinary Recipes.

Cut the carpeting, after it has been thoroughly cleaned and dried, into narrow strips across the width. Three-fourths of an inch is the right width. Then draw the strips through the hands a few times to fray the edges somewhat. They are then sewed together by joining the selvages in a strong overcast stitch and wound into balls the same as all carpet rags are when prepared for the loom.

In this second method the strips are cut lengthwise of the width, the same size as the other, and then fringed a quarter of an inch on each side. Thus a fine nap is formed when the rug is woven, but when we consider the waste of good material and the tedious work necessary we conclude that it does not pay. In sewing these strips together care must be exercised in lapping the ends neatly, so that they will not show when the rug is woven. Then form into balls.

The third method of making rugs of this material may recommend itself to some, as it does not need sending to the weaver, but instead brings into requisition the sewing machine. The strips are cut lengthwise the width and a little wider than in the other methods; they are then fringed on each and stitched through the center on stout cloth, the size of the rug you wish to make. In order to look nice and wear well, the strips must be sewed very closely together. Some think it easier to fringe the edges after the strips are sewed in place than before.

These rugs need a fringe 3 or 5 inches in width for each end in order to give them a finished appearance.

#### How to Make Corned Beef Hash.

A pint of cooked corned beef chopped fine, a pint of cold boiled potatoes chopped fine, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a cup of stock or water, 3 dashes of pepper. Mix the meat and potatoes together; put them in a frying pan, add the stock, butter, onion juice and pepper; stir constantly until it boils. Serve on buttered toast.

#### How to Care For Canaries.

Keep the canary scrupulously clean. The cage should be strewn every morning with clean sand or fine gravel. Fresh water must be given every day, both for drinking and bathing—the latter being in a shallow vessel and during the molting season a small bit of iron should be put in the water for drinking. The food should consist principally of summer rape seed—that is, of those small blown rape seeds which are obtained from plants sown in the spring and which ripen during the summer.

A little chickweed in spring, lettuce leaves in summer and endive in autumn, with slices of sweet apple in winter, may be safely given, but bread and sugar ought to be generally avoided. Occasionally a few poppy or canary seeds, and a small quantity of bruised hempseed may be added, but the last very sparingly. During the winter the cage should never be hung in a room without a fire, but even then, when the air is mild and the sun shines bright, have the window open. The cage should never be less than 8 inches in diameter and a foot high, with perches at different heights.

#### How to Make Flannel Cakes.

Twelve ounces of flour, a quart of milk, 8 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix the baking powder, salt and flour together, stirring in as much of the milk as will make a stiff batter. Beat it smooth, adding the remainder of the milk and the eggs, well beaten. Bake on a griddle.

#### How to Disinfect a House.

One of the commonest household disinfectants is crude carbolic acid, which consists of a mixture of pure carbolic and cresylic acids, and is of a reddish brown color. Its strong, tarlike odor renders it a not disagreeable deodorant, but its insolubility in ordinary water, which is in inverse ratio to the amount of cresylic acid present, is, in a sense, a considerable drawback. It mixes, however, much more freely with hot water, and for all practical purposes the solution thus produced is sufficiently useful. Patients in some cases object to the smell, and some other disinfectant is to be resorted to. Its inexpensiveness renders it acceptable in public institutions, offices, railway stations. A refined preparation known as crystalline carbolic acid is more expensive, but of much more easy application; it mixes readily with warm water, so that a saturated solution is readily made.

#### How to Make a Dainty Veil Case.

Cut a strip of either white or blue linen 10 inches long by 14 wide and fold it exactly in half. On the side that lies uppermost embroider with Turkish floss, in the color that best suits the linen. Press the work carefully, fold the linen again and mark scallops round all the edges. Work the ends through with thicknesses of cloth, but let the two long ends be scalloped each by itself so as to form the opening through which to admit the veils. Cut the edges with sharp scissors, that they may show no careless ends of thread, and when you have again pressed the linen the case will be complete.

#### How to Select Geese and Ducks.

Geese and ducks should be young. Both should have white, soft fat; yellow feet and tender wings. The windpipe should be brittle, breaking easily when pressed with the thumb and finger. Wild and tame are usually easily distinguishable. Tame ducks have thick, yellowish feet, while wild ones have feet of a reddish tinge. The canvasback is distinguished from the others by the feathers of the head being short and smooth, and the head and neck of a deep chestnut color. The bill is entirely greenish black, while that of the red head is dull blue.

#### How to Make Graham Puffs.

One pint of graham flour, an egg, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of baking powder; wet with milk or water.

## PERSONAL PROPERTY TAX.

### IT IS CONSIDERED IN THE LIGHT OF AN UNJUST BURDEN.

#### A Straightforward Statement Wherein It Is Shown That the Man Who Owns a Little Property Pays Taxes Greatly in Excess Proportionately to His Wealthier Neighbor.

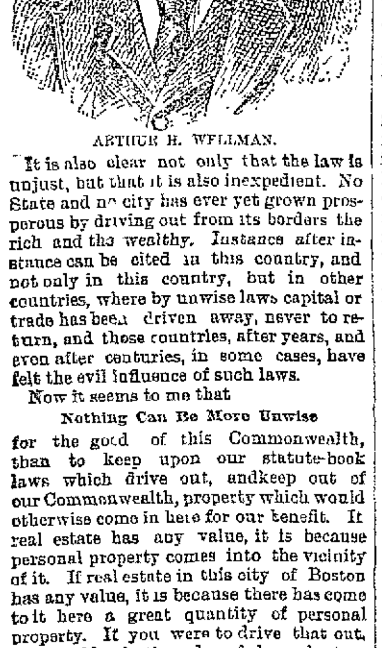
ARTHUR WELLMAN OF MALDEN Said in the House of Representatives May 2, 1893, in defense of the bill to abolish unjust double taxation:—

Mr. Speaker, there are few, if any, laws upon our statute book to repeal which, in my judgment, would confer such a benefit upon the people of our Commonwealth as the repeal of the law which this bill aims to repeal. As the law is now, if a man who resides in this Commonwealth has personal property in any other Commonwealth he is taxed there for that property and he is also taxed here for that property. If any of you gentlemen owned a herd of cows on a farm in New Hampshire you would be taxed there for them and you would be taxed again in Massachusetts for them. If you own a piece of land in any other Commonwealth you are not taxed again for it in this Commonwealth. But if any corporation should buy a piece of land in any other State, which would be liable to taxation there, you, as a stockholder in that corporation which bought the land, would pay a tax on the property there and you would be compelled to pay a tax again on the same property in this Commonwealth.

Now, no man lives who can establish the justice of such a law as that. The law is absolutely and

**Unequivocally Unjust.**

If there is any man who can stand on the floor of this house and sustain the justice of such a law as that, I should like to hear him. I have no interest in this matter beyond the good of the Commonwealth, but it seems clear that it is not wise to keep on our statute-book oppressive and unjust laws.



ARTHUR H. WELLMAN.

It is also clear not only that the law is unjust, but that it is also inexpedient. No State and no city has ever yet grown prosperous by driving out from its borders the rich and the wealthy. Instance after instance can be cited in this country, and not only in this country, but in other countries, where by unwise laws capital or trade has been driven away, never to return, and those countries, after years, and even after centuries, in some cases, have felt the evil influence of such laws.

Now it seems to me that

**Nothing Can Be More Unwise**

for the good of this Commonwealth, than to keep upon our statute-book laws which drive out, and keep out of our Commonwealth, property which would otherwise come in here for our benefit. If real estate has any value, it is because personal property comes into the vicinity of it. If real estate in this city of Boston has any value, it is because there has come to it here a great quantity of personal property. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the value of the real estate in the city of Boston. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the people of the city of Boston financially. Don't you see that there can be no possible doubt about it?

Now what has been done here has been done in other parts of the world. It has been tried over and over again. The result has always been the same and always will be. Some years ago one of the cantons of Switzerland passed an unjust law which drove out wealth from that canton. It made capital wary and capital always is wary of unjust laws. This is always true. Then the value of the real estate in the canton went down when the property was taxed unjustly, and capital went into adjoining cantons or States. Then they brought into an adjoining canton a proposition to enact a similar law, and under the practice which they call the referendum, they referred this whole matter to the people. But they had looked over their border and had seen the injurious effect of the practice and by a large majority the people voted down the proposed law.

Now,

**As to the Farming Towns,**

when the people understand this matter they will see that it is for the interests of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to induce capital to come in, and not to drive it out. Take the case of one of our small towns, a small hill town: if one could induce to come into that town tomorrow three or four or half a dozen wealthy gentlemen from the West, who would bring their property which would be taxed there, their personal property such as surrounds most rich men, it would be of great benefit, though they still continued to own property in the West not taxed in the Massachusetts town. But do you think that there are any gentlemen in the West who will come in here and pay taxes twice, just for the sake of coming to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts? Yet don't you believe that it would be for the interest of that town to bring them in? Don't you believe that if they came there, had their residence there and paid taxes there, that by and by the increase in the value of the personal property would prove the wisdom of the course? Would it not be a benefit to that town? Every one of you can see that. If there are any people, in my judgment, it is the farmers and the owners of land in the hill towns of this Commonwealth who should earnestly advocate the passage of this bill.

**It Is In Their Interest,**

unless I am greatly mistaken.

We want this bill because Massachusetts is competing with other Commonwealths to get and to keep wealth. The adjoining Commonwealths of New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, Rhode Island and Connecticut do not have these oppressive laws. They do not intend to tax property twice. What is the justification of this tax? It has been said that if a man lives in this Commonwealth he has the protection of its laws in the acquisition of his property and that he ought to pay for it. But if a man has property in New York or Oregon he pays a tax for its protection there. Ought he in justice to pay a tax again here to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which does not do a straw's worth to protect that property? Can you defend any such law, whose nature is absolutely unjust? Can you sustain, do you seriously advocate and uphold such a law as that to the injury of this Commonwealth in which we live and which we love?

There are

**A Great Many Men Who Have Gone Out From This Commonwealth**

of Massachusetts, or whose fathers went out from here, who have made their money in other states, who in their declining years would be glad to come back and take up their residence with us. They would buy farms and occupy them for residences. They would bring property and wealth in here. But Massachusetts, by this law, says to them: "If you dare to come back to your old native state, if you dare to come here and own property outside of the State, we will burden you with this law." This is our law today. It seems to me that nothing can be more unwise than to keep such a law upon our statute-book.

It can be shown that it is unwise. New York is increasing in the valuation of personal property very rapidly. Pennsylvania is increasing very rapidly, nearly twice as fast, if not twice as fast, as the Commonwealth in which we live. Why? Because we discriminate against capital that would come in here. There are many States in this Union which do not have this oppressive law. The average rate of increase in all these Commonwealths, good, bad and indifferent, has been greater than the rate of increase of personal property in Massachusetts. I believe this thing is injuring Massachusetts day by day and year by year. We are keeping out that property which ought to come in here. Every year we keep this law on the statute book some persons are

**Kept Out of Massachusetts**

whom we ought to have here and whom we must have, if we are to hold our place with the other states.

I have no doubt that there are peculiar reasons in New York and peculiar reasons in Massachusetts. Yet we suffer by comparison. I think that proposition must commend itself to every member of the house. That is, if you are out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts with capital, if you come into the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you will have to pay a tax on it, but if you go into the Commonwealth of New York you will not have to pay a tax on it. It would be human nature in you to keep your money and your residence out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and go to New York, Pennsylvania or New Hampshire. That is the way it has worked in instances which can be quoted.

This bill does not aim to prevent the taxation of personal property. My judgment is that, if this law is passed, the amount of personal property taxed in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts after a few years will increase, because, if this bill is passed, it will bring personal property into this Commonwealth which is now out of it. My judgment is that if this bill is passed many gentlemen will come into this Commonwealth with capital and we shall be the gainers.

I do not believe there would be a higher rate of taxation. I believe that there would be

**More Personal Property For Taxation.**

Suppose that a gentleman from Illinois moves into this Commonwealth. Now if he has personal property in Illinois he ought not, in my judgment, to be taxed on it here. If he has shares in a corporation which are fully taxed, which pay their proportion of taxation, they should pay no other tax in this Commonwealth, but he should be exempt on them here. But every dollar of personal property which he brought here would be taxed here. If he moved here he would bring his bank account and all the personal property which he would use. All personal property of any other kind which he would have, and all investments, all this we should gain.

The present law punishes a man for making an investment in a corporation out of the State. It seems to me to be a very narrow policy, a policy which the people of this Commonwealth will finally overthrow.

**Broad-Minded, Energetic Business Men**

cannot in this age be confined in their enterprises to the narrow limits of this Commonwealth, and the attempt to do this will drive from our midst men whom we can ill afford to lose. My desire is only to have this matter thoroughly investigated and thoroughly and impartially stated. If I am wrong, if I make a mistake, I hope that the interest of the Commonwealth will prevail and that my views will be set aside, but I firmly believe that I am right. After reading all I could get of this matter on both sides nothing appears to show that it is just to tax property once in Illinois and again in Massachusetts.

### Taking Him Up.

A student had been bragging of his various accomplishments until one of the company, losing his patience, said, "Now, we have heard quite enough of what you can do—just tell us what you can't do, and I'll undertake to do it myself."

"Indeed. Well, I can't pay my bill, and I am very glad to find that you can do it," replied the student.

Amid the hilarity of the company the guest redeemed his rash promise.—Tit-Bits.

### The Only Test.

Blinkers—Talking about aged people, there's a woman in my town who says she is 110 years old.

Winkers—Does she remember dancing with George Washington?

"No."

"Then she's a fraud."—New York Weekly.


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HOW QUICKLY
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A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
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Stop buying toilet soap. You can get a cake of Olive Oil Toilet Soap in every package of Ivorine Washing Powder.
You get the toilet soap free, and the best Washing Powder in the world—both for the cost of one.
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Stock Reducing Sale
—AT—
YOUNG'S
111 CENTRAL ST.

In addition to the SPECIAL BARGAINS advertised last week. We have added the following, which are to bring shrewd buyers in hundreds to our ever popular store.

25 dozen 49c Corsets, for this sale only, 39c a pair.
38c Tam O' Shanters, only 15c each.
49c Ladies' Jersey Vests and Pants, now 29c.
29c Ladies' Jersey Vests, now 20c each.
1 case Heavy Fleeced Hose, 5c a pair, regular price 10c.
49c Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c each.
39c Shopping Bags for 19c each.
20c White Lawn Aprons for 10c each.
25c Large Gingham Aprons for 12½c each.
Hamburg Edgings at less than importers' prices. Our line is immense. You will be astonished at our Low Prices.
20 dozen Jersey Skirts, only 25c each

Never have such bargains been offered in Lowell. Come everybody to
YOUNG'S,
Bargain Store,
111 Central Street.

THIN BLOWN GLASS TUMBLERS
FOR
5 Cents.
A limited supply of Thin Blown Glass Tumblers is now ready for purchasers. They are the tumblers which have usually sold for $1.25 a dozen. At the price we offer them a
Saving of 65 Cts.
A Dozen is made. That is a pretty large discount, but we bought the lot cheap, and our customers shall have the fullest benefit of our excellent trade.
The Tumblers are of the best kind of glass, they are of fine proportion, and will be found of the most serviceable character.
French & Puffer,
127 to 131 Central Street.

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First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash
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# ALMS AND INJUSTICE.

## Hand in Hand in the Greatest Country on the Globe.

### The Unhappy Condition of the People Viewed Through the Eyes of Sympathy—The Gentle Dew From Heaven That Softens Wrath—The Power for Good.

Never in the history of this country, and perhaps no other, was the spirit of charity (almsgiving) so intense as at present; never were there so many schemes for feeding and sheltering the homeless conceived; never so many means resorted to for the purpose of raising funds for charity; never so much said, done and written in the philanthropic vein as now. And yet, with it all, there is visible an uneasy, awkward reluctance to admit in so many words that we are bestowing charity by the wholesale and must of necessity continue doing so, or see unpleasant, frozen corpses lying round the streets and on our very doorsteps. It is extremely embarrassing to have to admit it, when even now our periodicals boast of our prosperity. We but recently were engaged in our holiday rejoicings, and none of us would give up for a moment that this is the freest and greatest country on the face of the globe. It is the national skeleton, and we want to close our eyes to the fact that it walks, even while we are trying with our hands to push it back and lock the door.

Out in Pullman, for instance, it is not the proper thing to speak of destitution. The Pullman company says, "There is no want in the whole town of Pullman." And so, of course, there isn't, but the kind hearted quietly go about kindling fires in blackened stoves, putting shoes on little bare feet, eking out in various ways the deficiencies left after the company makes its returns for labor done in its service just the same. The working people there live in "model" cottages and enjoy the advantages of hot and cold water pipes, gas fixtures, etc., but their hunger and cold are no easier to bear than if they lived in ordinary houses. And so the kind hearted come in and relieve them, but dare not call their efforts "charity" or "relief," because that would offend the members of the company.

But all over this big, abnormally grown city charitable schemes are under way. Meetings are held, subscriptions are solicited, churches are kept open, all sorts of impossible buildings are being turned into barracks. Workingmen, clerks, small tradesmen are giving their $1, $5 and $10 bills, when they do not know that they are at all secure from needing help themselves. Money raised in this way looks such a pathetic little heap.

Twelve and 15 years ago the feeling of the general public toward tramps—i. e., workingmen out of a job—was entirely different. Some of our readers will remember the Chicago Times wanted to give them leaden bullets. The Tribune advocated strychnine, and other papers were equally savage. Nothing of that kind appears today; even the old, wormy tramp jokes have been eliminated. The managers of different papers seem fairly tumbling over each other in their desire to offer the most practical schemes for the care of the homeless. Why this wonderful, new, generous, all pervading spirit?

Is there not under it all a vague, unacknowledged, guilty fear; an appalled, terrible consciousness of something awfully wrong after all our complacent belief in our institutions and our systems; a startled sense of that black specter, injustice, stalking over the land; a despairing hope that some brooding, incomprehensible storm may be averted if we send charity to walk after injustice and cover her ravages with gentle dews from heaven? I can feel the presence of this fear and hope in every day's events.

Many are merely startled to find such vast numbers of needy at their very doors, and hurry out to change a state of affairs that will certainly be a disgrace to the country if it were anything but temporary. Others see one picture after another of misery, misery, misery, and with only the deep, sweet, humane longing to relieve in their hearts, with no theories, no creeds, no reasons, no prejudices, they go forth to do what can be done.

And, ah! the pictures are so plentiful, so vivid! If one sits down to write these days, nothing presents itself but some sorrowful vision. The dark scenes come up one after another and blot out every other thought or subject. It makes dismal reading perhaps, but the stories must be told over and over again if we would make their truthfulness a thing of the past. Even yet many are serene and happy in the belief that everything is as good as could be expected—nobody suffers unless he deserves it. Labor is apathetic, and even labor's advocates are not awake to the intensity of the situation. I wish these could look on some of the scenes of the last two months in Chicago.

Think of 1,500 men crowding into the corridors of the city hall at night for warmth, lying on those cold, dirty stone pavements, hungry, worn, shivering, aching and hoping for no cessation of such suffering! Imagine the desperation of hunger when these men, some of them well dressed and accustomed to decency, joined in a terrible, scrambling, raging fight over half a dozen sandwiches! What bitter pangs of distress must these unfortunates have endured! And in the morning to be turned out where the sharp lake winds searched out every weak spot in the thin clothing, without food or purpose or place to be; and, what seems to me as hard to bear as any misery, without means of bathing, cleaning up, combing and making one's self feel like a man. These people were but a short time ago worthy, industrious, self respecting workingmen, idle now through no fault of their own. It is not enough to say, "Oh, well, you can't expect manufacturers to run at a loss just to keep their men at work." The cause of their destitution lies deeper than that.

Then the many dreary homes where there is no fire, no food, and little children sit all day on the poor bed wrapped in what is left of the thin blankets, while the mother is down town perhaps, standing in line and shivering for hours in the bitter cold to receive at last a small portion of food which she must walk miles to carry home! And think—no, do not think. If one cannot stop it, one must go wild.

I do not say what might be done after you have seen all this. I am sure, though, that even a few highly wrought up, determined, strong minded, able men and women who are natural leaders could devise some means of establishing justice among the industries—could so arouse and unite the producing classes as to create an overwhelming power for good.

I believe these will come to the front and be recognized sooner or later. A grand organization will be achieved. All workers, all people, will be reached, for if some are left unorganized, untaught, unconsidered, they will become the material with which the enemy will combat us. It should not be such an awful impossibility to release the hold that greedy monopolists have on lands, mines and natural resources; to take away the power of railroad and other gigantic corporations to bleed the people and corrupt the sources of legal enactments; to loosen the grip that money kings have on the medium of exchange. It will not be if laborers will arouse, unite and work!

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

## WOE TO THE BLOODHOUNDS.

**A Brooklyn Priest Scores Those Who Are Responsible For the Hard Times.**

The Rev. Father Mahoney, pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, in Putnam avenue, near Ralph avenue, Brooklyn, aided by his assistants, made a house to house canvass of his parish to satisfy himself regarding reports of distress. The results of his inquiries were made known to his congregation. At every mass he graphically pictured cases of hunger and destitution.

"Never in all my experience," he said, "has Brooklyn been in such a condition as at present. Right here among us hundreds of families are starving, and unless relief comes, and that speedily, the results will be even appalling to contemplate. I have seen strong men, steady and industrious, actually begging for bread to feed their starving children. For months they have been out of employment. There is no work for them, nor are there any indications that the situation will improve for two or three months at least.

"I have invariably held that actual want and poverty are caused by the people themselves, that they are shiftless, spendthrifts or drunkards. This time it is different. Good, honest families are in distress. The little they managed to save in times past has disappeared, and as a result in many homes today there is not as much as a loaf of bread.

"Woe to the men who have brought this thing about. A blight seems to have fallen upon the country, and for no apparent reason. There is no panic—at least there should be none. There is no disease among us. The prospects of good crops next year were never fairer. Everything points to a much better spring than we have had in 20 years. Now, however, we are, and for at least two months more we will be, face to face with actual starvation. Money is not in circulation. The building trades here are at a standstill, and men who have the money bags tied up will not loosen the strings.

"What has caused this condition? The tricks of bloodhounds who call themselves men. In order to crush the unfortunate toilers they have closed up factories and mills. Industries have been crushed, production curtailed, so that prices may be forced up. No one feels this more than the workingman. He is made to feel it, so that next year he will be glad to work for whatever wages the bloodhounds are willing to offer him.

"Every dollar we had," continued Father Mahoney, "every cent we collected day after day during the past week has been spent to relieve the actual wants of the moment. The ladies attached to the church, the Sewing society and St. Vincent de Paul society members have done all that they could, but the tide of poverty is more than they can stem. Neither do the charity commissioners seem able to deal with the distress.

"I want you to give every cent you can," he said, "to prevent hundreds of fellow men dying of starvation. I do not appeal to the rich. I am afraid it would be useless. I want it from those who need all they have for themselves, but who also know what it is to want. Spare a little, then, and show the world how the poor can help the poor in the hour of adversity. I use the words they used to me: 'For the love of God, help us! Our children are starving.' I have only to repeat, give what you can willingly, and give it quickly, or it may be too late."

**At Last.**

Until quite recently men who told of the thousands of unemployed and needy in the city were characterized by The New York Sun as cranks and enemies of good order. At last the horrible situation has forced the editor of that paper to recognize a patent truth in these words: "It is a lamentable fact, now beyond dispute, that the amount of existing destitution in New York and in the many populous communities in its neighborhood is larger proportionately than it has been at any time before during 20 years past."

**The Way to Clean Nickel.**

Household articles of nickel or nickel plate may be relieved of rust and beautifully polished by rubbing over the metal a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and beeswax melted together. Let this coating stand for 24 hours and rub off briskly with a soft cloth or chamois dampened with ammonia. If there are deep rust stains, a little tripoli with diluted hydrochloric acid should be used instead of the ammonia.

## GOTHAM'S DISGRACE.

**Where Rent and Death Rates Are High and Everything Else Is Low.**

The North American Review contains a strong article from the pen of Edward Marshall, editor of the Sunday edition of the New York Press, on New York's tenements. Following are excerpts from that article:

"New York is breeding a mob in her tenements—a mob that, so far docile, will some time rise unless their wrongs are righted and right them for itself. Three-fourths of New York's population live in tenements, and one-half in tenements of such unhappy character that their baleful influence cannot help but be marked upon their crowds—domiciles so overcrowded that on their doorways might be tacked this paraphrase, 'All ye who enter here, leave decency behind;' where only the rent and the death rate are high, and the standards of virtue, cleanliness and comfort are so low as to scarcely merit consideration; where self respect—the salvation of the human creature—may be said to reach the vanishing point.

"There are in New York 31,907 front tenements and 2,991 rear tenements, with population given by the board of health as 276,505 families, composed of 1,225,411 individuals. The total population of the city is 1,513,501. Six small down town wards may with confidence be spoken of as forming the most crowded spot on earth. No obtainable statistics of English or continental cities show a population approaching that of this district of New York. Nowhere else on the face of the globe are human beings packed together in such compact layers. Nowhere are there so many of the layers. The population per square mile in the Tenth ward is 357,888, and the average for the whole district is 258,634.

"New York, confronted in its tenements with the gravest danger of the sort that ever perilled a community, has taken no steps to eradicate it. What has been done has been defensive, never aggressive. In this neglect this city stands alone, and thus mocks its own pretensions to the van of progress. Every great center of population in effete and backward Europe has done more. London cleared at one time 42 acres, at a net cost of £1,211,396; at another time 111,000 square feet, with an expenditure of £270,000. In Liverpool, 20,720 square yards in one of the worse districts were purchased for £97,000. Edinburgh dispossessed 1,500 families from grossly imperfect dwellings at a cost of $3,605,000. Glasgow cleared and largely rebuilt 88 acres. Birmingham bought and brought about the improvement of her 43 worst acres. And so the European record goes. Paris, Berlin, even Hamburg, Cologne and Buda Pesth have done much. New York, with all its boasting, has done nothing.

"I have for three months been carrying on an investigation of the tenements, principally in the six wards specified. This examination has included a cellar to garret search of 910 or more buildings, selected at random as typical, and a study of the people in them—their moral, mental and financial condition. The result has been an appalling revelation of extortion, overcrowding, immorality and filth.

"The first phase of the investigation concerned rents. Of all real estate in New York, tenement property pays the highest profits. Business buildings and high class residences and apartment houses here yield yearly from 4½ to 6 per cent. The latter is considered high. The ordinary tenement pays 10 per cent, and I have found houses which return a profit of 20, 23 and 25 per cent on a reasonable estimate of their actual worth (not their market price), based on their assessed valuations. I am assured by real estate agents that profits of 100 per cent are not unknown. A dirty, ill ventilated and rickety tenement on Essex street, where even running water is not plenty and where the commonest necessities are all but neglected, costs its tenants 40 cents per square foot per year.

"Private greed has wrought most of the evils of the tenements, which must be undone by public philanthropy. The board of health through its sanitary laws can improve the sanitary condition of the tenements, but with high rents and resultant overcrowding it can of course do nothing.

"Instances of the crowding of from seven to twelve persons into two small rooms are not unusual discoveries. Of course, in such circumstances, morality and cleanliness are impossible. Crowding like this is almost always a necessity, not a willful act, from a tenant's point of view. It cannot but tend to wipe out, not only the conventionalities of civilization, but the very instincts of common decency. Homes cannot exist, and without the home the marriage relation is sure to languish and drunkenness, vagrancy and kindred evils to increase."

**Whited Sepulchers.**

A dispatch from Denver says: Mr. Richard Collins of this city recently wrote to Governor Waite reproving him for using so much profanity in his public utterances, to which the following reply was sent:

DEAR SIR—It grieves me to learn that you are troubled on account of what you consider my profanity. Permit me to ask if your sleep is disturbed any on account of the servant girls and industrious poor who have lost their little all by depositing in the savings banks of the city, or those who have been sold out of all they possessed by the chattel mortgage fiends, or the starving poor of Denver, who almost daily seek refuge in suicide? Or are these matters of so little importance that they vex not your righteous soul? We read in the Scriptures of those who are clean outwardly, like an artistic sepulcher, but within are full of all manner of rottenness and dead men's bones. Very respectfully yours, DAVID H. WAITE.

**Give Work to Needy Women.**

The Women's club of Chicago is giving relief in a practical way. It not only gives employment to several needy women in the manufacture of garments, but is also placing these goods where they will do the most good among the destitute poor. One of the rooms of the club headquarters in the Athenæum building has been turned into a workroom, where a number of women are employed in making new garments and mending old ones.

**How to Renew Wall Paper.**

Wall paper that has become bruised or torn off in small patches and cannot be matched may be repaired with ordinary children's paints. Mix the colors till you get as nearly as possible the desired shade, and lightly touch up the broken places, and at the distance of a foot or two the disfigurement will be quite unnoticed.

## PRACTICAL "HOWS."

### THREE METHODS OF MAKING RUGS.

**Best Method of Disinfecting a House—Corn Beef Hash—Culinary Recipes.**

Cut the carpeting, after it has been thoroughly cleaned and dried, into narrow strips across the width. Three-fourths of an inch is the right width. Then draw the strips through the hands a few times to fray the edges somewhat. They are then sewed together by joining the selvages in a strong overcast stitch and wound into balls the same as all carpet rags are when prepared for the loom.

In this second method the strips are cut lengthwise of the width, the same size as the other, and then fringed a quarter of an inch on each side. Thus a fine nap is formed when the rug is woven, but when we consider the waste of good material and the tedious work necessary we conclude that it does not pay. In sewing these strips together care must be exercised in lapping the ends neatly, so that they will not show when the rug is woven. Then form into balls.

The third method of making rugs of this material may recommend itself to some, as it does not need sending to the weaver, but instead brings into requisition the sewing machine. The strips are cut lengthwise the width and a little wider than in the other methods; they are then fringed on each and stitched through the center on stout cloth, the size of the rug you wish to make. In order to look nice and wear well, the strips must be sewed very closely together. Some think it easier to fringe the edges after the strips are sewed in place than before.

These rugs need a fringe 3 or 5 inches in width for each end in order to give them a finished appearance.

**How to Make Corned Beef Hash.**

A pint of cooked corned beef chopped fine, a pint of cold boiled potatoes chopped fine, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a cup of stock or water, 3 dashes of pepper. Mix the meat and potatoes together; put them in a frying pan, add the stock, butter, onion juice and pepper; stir constantly until it boils. Serve on buttered toast.

**How to Care For Canaries.**

Keep the canary scrupulously clean. The cage should be strewn every morning with clean sand or fine gravel. Fresh water must be given every day, both for drinking and bathing—the latter being in a shallow vessel and during the molting season a small bit of iron should be put in the water for drinking. The food should consist principally of summer rape seed—that is, of those small brown rape seeds which are obtained from plants sown in the spring and which ripen during the summer.

A little chickweed in spring, lettuce leaves in summer and endive in autumn, with slices of sweet apple in winter, may be safely given, but bread and sugar ought to be generally avoided. Occasionally a few poppy or canary seeds, and a small quantity of bruised hempseed may be added, but the last very sparingly. During the winter the cage should never be hung in a room without a fire, but even then, when the air is mild and the sun shines bright, have the window open. The cage should never be less than 8 inches in diameter and a foot high, with perches at different heights.

**How to Make Flannel Cakes.**

Twelve ounces of flour, a quart of milk, 3 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix the baking powder, salt and flour together, stirring in as much of the milk as will make a stiff batter. Beat it smooth, adding the remainder of the milk and the eggs, well beaten. Bake on a griddle.

**How to Disinfect a House.**

One of the commonest household disinfectants is crude carbolic acid, which consists of a mixture of pure carbolic and cresylic acids, and is of a reddish brown color. Its strong, tarlike odor renders it a not disagreeable deodorant, but its insolubility in ordinary water, which is in inverse ratio to the amount of cresylic acid present, is, in a sense, a considerable drawback. It mixes, however, much more freely with hot water, and for all practical purposes the solution thus produced is sufficiently useful. Patients in some cases object to the smell, and some other disinfectant is to be resorted to. Its inexpensiveness renders it acceptable in public institutions, offices, railway stations. A refined preparation known as crystalline carbolic acid is more expensive, but of much more easy application; it mixes readily with warm water, so that a saturated solution is readily made.

**How to Make a Dainty Veil Case.**

Cut a strip of either white or blue linen 10 inches long by 14 wide and fold it exactly in half. On the side that lies uppermost embroider with Turkish floss, in the color that best suits the linen. Press the work carefully, fold the linen again and mark scallops round all the edges. Work the ends through with thicknesses of cloth, but let the two long ends be scalloped each by itself so as to form the opening through which to admit the veils. Cut the edges with sharp scissors, that they may show no careless ends of thread, and when you have again pressed the linen the case will be complete.

**How to Select Geese and Ducks.**

Geese and ducks should be young. Both should have white, soft fat; yellow feet and tender wings. The windpipe should be brittle, breaking easily when pressed with the thumb and finger. Wild and tame are usually easily distinguishable. Tame ducks have dark, yellowish feet, while wild ones have feet of a reddish tinge. The canvasback is distinguished from the others by the feathers of the head being short and smooth, and the head and neck of a deep chestnut color. The bill is entirely greenish black, while that of the red head is dull blue.

**How to Make Graham Puffs.**

One pint of graham flour, an egg, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of baking powder; wet with milk or water

## PERSONAL PROPERTY TAX.

### IT IS CONSIDERED IN THE LIGHT OF AN UNJUST BURDEN.

**A Straightforward Statement Wherein It Is Shown That the Man Who Owns a Little Property Pays Taxes Greatly in Excess Proportionately to His Wealthier Neighbors.**

ARTHUR WELLMAN OF MALDEN

Said in the House of Representatives May 3, 1893, in defense of the bill to abolish unjust double taxation:—

Mr. Speaker, there are few, if any, laws upon our statute book to repeal which, in my judgment, would confer such a benefit upon the people of our Commonwealth as the repeal of the law which this bill aims to repeal. As the law is now, if a man who resides in this Commonwealth has personal property in any other Commonwealth he is taxed there for that property and he is also taxed here for that property. If any of you gentlemen owned a herd of cows on a farm in New Hampshire you would be taxed there for them and you would be taxed again in Massachusetts for them. If you own a piece of land in any other Commonwealth you are not taxed again for it in this Commonwealth. But if any corporation should buy a piece of land in any other State, which would be liable to taxation there, you, as a stockholder in that corporation which bought the land, would pay a tax on the property there and you would be compelled to pay a tax again on the same property in this Commonwealth.

Now, no man lives who can establish the justice of such a law as that. The law is absolutely and

**Unequivocally Unjust.**

If there is any man who can stand on the floor of this house and sustain the justice of such a law as that, I should like to hear him. I have no interest in this matter beyond the good of the Commonwealth, but it seems clear that it is not wise to keep on our statute-book oppressive and unjust laws,



ARTHUR H. WELLMAN.

It is also clear not only that the law is unjust, but that it is also inexpedient. No State and no city has ever yet grown prosperous by driving out from its borders the rich and the wealthy. Instance after instance can be cited in this country, and not only in this country, but in other countries, where by unwise laws capital or trade has been driven away, never to return, and those countries, after years, and even after centuries, in some cases, have felt the evil influence of such laws.

Now it seems to me that

**Nothing Can Be More Unwise**

for the good of this Commonwealth, than to keep upon our statute-book laws which drive out, and keep out of our Commonwealth, property which would otherwise come in here for our benefit. If real estate has any value, it is because personal property comes into the vicinity of it. If real estate in the city of Boston has any value, it is because there has come to it here a great quantity of personal property. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the value of the real estate in the city of Boston. If you were to drive that out, you would ruin the people of the city of Boston financially. Don't you see that there can be no possible doubt about it?

Now what has been done here has been done in other parts of the world. It has been tried over and over again. The result has always been the same and always will be. Some years ago one of the cantons of Switzerland passed an unjust law which drove out wealth from that canton. It made capital wary and capital always is wary of unjust laws. This is always true. Then the value of the real estate in the canton went down when the property was taxed unjustly, and capital went into adjoining cantons or States. Then they brought into an adjoining canton a proposition to enact a similar law, and under the practice which they call the referendum, they referred this whole matter to the people. But they had looked over their border and had seen the injurious effect of the practice and by a large majority the people voted down the proposed law.

Now,

**As to the Farming Towns,**

when the people understand this matter they will see that it is for the interests of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to induce capital to come in, and not to drive it out. Take the case of one of our small towns, a small hill town: if one could induce to come into that town tomorrow three or four or half a dozen wealthy gentlemen from the West, who would bring their property which would be taxed there, their personal property such as surrounds most rich men, it would be of great benefit, though they still continued to own property in the West not taxed in the Massachusetts town. But do you think that there are any gentlemen in the West who will come in here and pay taxes twice, just for the sake of coming to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts? You don't you believe that it would be for the interest of that town to bring them in? Don't you believe that if they came there, had their residence there and paid taxes there, that by and by the increase in the value of the personal property would prove the wisdom of the course? Would it not be a benefit to that town? Every one of you can see that. If there are any people, in my judgment, it is the farmers and the owners of land in the hill towns of this Commonwealth who should earnestly advocate the passage of this bill.

**It Is In Their Interest,**

unless I am greatly mistaken.

We want this bill because Massachusetts is competing with other Commonwealths to get and to keep wealth. The adjoining Commonwealths of New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, Rhode Island and Connecticut do not have these oppressive laws. They do not intend to tax property twice. What is the justification of this tax? It has been said that if a man lives in this Commonwealth he has the protection of its laws in the acquisition of his property and that he ought to pay for it. But if a man has property in New York or Oregon he pays a tax for its protection there. Ought he in justice to pay a tax again here to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which does not do a straw's worth to protect that property? Can you defend any such law, whose nature is absolutely unjust? Can you sustain, do you seriously advocate and uphold such a law as that to the injury of this Commonwealth in which we live and which we love?

There are

**A Great Many Men Who Have Gone Out From This Commonwealth**

of Massachusetts, or whose fathers went out from here, who have made their money in other states, who in their declining years would be glad to come back and take up their residence with us. They would buy farms and occupy them for residences. They would bring property and wealth in here. But Massachusetts, by this law, says to them: "If you dare to come back to your old native state, if you dare to come here and own property outside of the State, we will burden you with this law." This is our law today. It seems to me that nothing can be more unwise than to keep such a law upon our statute-book.

It can be shown that it is unwise. New York is increasing in the valuation of personal property very rapidly. Pennsylvania is increasing very rapidly, nearly twice as fast, if not twice as fast, as the Commonwealth in which we live. Why? Because we discriminate against capital that would come in here. There are many States in this Union which do not have this oppressive law. The average rate of increase in all these Commonwealths, good, bad and indifferent, has been greater than the rate of increase of personal property in Massachusetts. I believe this thing is injuring Massachusetts day by day and year by year. We are keeping out that property which ought to come in here. Every year we keep this law on the statute-book some persons are

**Kept Out of Massachusetts**

whom we ought to have here and whom we must have, if we are to hold our place with the other states.

I have no doubt that there are peculiar reasons in New York and peculiar reasons in Massachusetts. Yet we suffer by comparison. I think that proposition must commend itself to every member of the house. That is, if you are out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts with capital, if you come into the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you will have to pay a tax on it, but if you go into the Commonwealth of New York you will not have to pay a tax on it. It would be human nature in you to keep your money and your residence out of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and go to New York, Pennsylvania or New Hampshire. That is the way it has worked in instances which can be quoted.

This bill does not aim to prevent the taxation of personal property. My judgment is that, if this law is passed, the amount of personal property taxed in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts after a few years will increase, because, if this bill is passed, it will bring personal property into this Commonwealth which is now out of it. My judgment is that if this bill is passed many gentlemen will come into this Commonwealth with capital and we shall be the gainers.

I do not believe there would be a higher rate of taxation. I believe that there would be

**More Personal Property For Taxation.**

Suppose that a gentleman from Illinois moves into this Commonwealth. Now if he has personal property in Illinois he ought not, in my judgment, to be taxed on it here. If he has shares in a corporation which are fully taxed, which pay their proportion of taxation, they should pay no other tax in this Commonwealth, but he should be exempt on them here. But every dollar of personal property which he brought here would be taxed here. If he moved here he would bring his bank account and all the personal property which he would use. All personal property of any other kind which he would have, and all investments, all this we should gain.

The present law punishes a man for making an investment in a corporation out of the State. It seems to me to be a very narrow policy, a policy which the people of this Commonwealth will finally overthrow.

**Broad-Minded, Energetic Business Men**

cannot in this age be confined in their enterprises to the narrow limits of this Commonwealth, and the attempt to do this will drive from our midst men whom we can ill afford to lose. My desire is only to have this matter thoroughly investigated and thoroughly and impartially stated. If I am wrong, if I make a mistake, I hope that the interest of the Commonwealth will prevail and that my views will be set aside, but I firmly believe that I am right. After reading all I could get of this matter on both sides nothing appears to show that it is just to tax property once in Illinois and again in Massachusetts.

**Taking Him Up.**

A student had been bragging of his various accomplishments until one of the company, losing his patience, said, "Now, we have heard quite enough of what you can do—just tell us what you can't do, and I'll undertake to do it myself."

"Indeed. Well, I can't pay my bill, and I am very glad to find that you can do it," replied the student.

Amid the hilarity of the company the guest redeemed his rash promise.—Tit-Bits.

**The Only Test.**

Blinkers—Talking about aged people, there's a woman in my town who says she is 110 years old.

Winkers—Does she remember dancing with George Washington?

"No."

"Then she's a fraud."—New York Weekly.


IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
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Stop buying toilet soap. You can get a cake of Olive Oil Toilet Soap in every package of Ivorine Washing Powder.

You get the toilet soap free, and the best Washing Powder in the world—both for the cost of one.

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GREAT
Stock Reducing Sale
—AT—
YOUNG'S
111 CENTRAL ST.

In addition to the SPECIAL BARGAINS advertised last week, We have added the following, which are to bring shrewd buyers in hundreds to our ever popular store.

25 dozen 49c Corsets, for this sale only, 39c a pair.
38c Tam O' Shanters, only 15c each.
49c Ladies' Jersey Vests and Pants, now 29c.
29c Ladies' Jersey Vests, now 20c each.
1 case Heavy Fleeced Hose, 5c a pair, regular price 10c.
49c Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c each.
39c Shopping Bags for 19c each.
20c White Lawn Aprons for 10c each.
25c Large Gingham Aprons for 12½c each.
Hamburg Edgings at less than importers' prices. Our line is immense. You will be astonished at our Low Prices.
20 dozen Jersey Skirts, only 25c each

Never have such bargains been offered in Lowell. Come everybody to

YOUNG'S,
Bargain Store,
111 Central Street.

THIN BLOWN GLASS TUMBLERS
FOR
5 Cents.

A limited supply of Thin Blown Glass Tumblers is now ready for purchasers. They are the tumblers which have usually sold for $1.25 a dozen. At the price we offer them a

Saving of 65 Cts.

A Dozen is made. That is a pretty large discount, but we bought the lot cheap, and our customers shall have the fullest benefit of our excellent trade.

The Tumblers are of the best kind of glass; they are of fine proportion, and will be found of the most serviceable character.

French & Puffer,
127 to 131 Central Street.

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Directors: Newell G. Mack, Levi Spaulding, Jacob Rogers, John F. Kimball, Alex. H. Ayer, George S. Hedley, Edward M. Tracy.

PRICE OF GAS.
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
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First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
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Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

How's Your Furnace?
'Tis time it was working in good order. Call on
W. A. Mack & Co.,
For assistance if you need it. Order a new Furnace at once. We have the best stock of
RANGES, PARLOR STOVES,
And Kitchen Equipment in New England.
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Photographer.

# BUSINESS

## Shows Unmistakable Signs of Improvement.

### UNCERTAINTY AS TO THE FUTURE STATUS

### Of Tariff the Chief Obstacle to Progress.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says today:

The event of the week is the offer of $50,000,000 United States 5 per cent 10-year bonds. The decision of the secretary gives much satisfaction to all who care for sound currency, because the necessities of the treasury were dangerously strengthening those who urged the issue of $50,000,000 more silver certificates against silver "seigniorage" to be coined.

The gold note, represented by certificates, has fallen below $70,000,000. The revenue continues to fall behind that of last year about $5,000,000 a month, and action in congress on various financial measures is liable at any time to excite doubts whether gold payments can be maintained. Hence replenishment of the gold reserve was necessary to a restoration of confidence and a revival of business.

While industrial improvement continues, the gain is slow, and increase in the purchasing power of the people by enlargement of the force at work is, in a measure, counterbalanced by the loss to the purchasing power of the people through reduction in wages paid.

**Decrease In Clearings.**

The volume of business has increased in leading branches, but not largely; clearings fall below those of last year, for the same week, 22.6 per cent, and uncertainty regarding the future as yet prevents the ventures essential to prosperous activity.

Textile works resuming are mostly carpet and knit goods concerns, with some worsted works. Though more mills are at work, and there is more speculative buying, prices, nevertheless, decline, so that sales at Boston are about 1 cent below prices asked two weeks ago.

The demand for woolen goods increases, but is very small and is largely confined to goods of low cost but known repute for quality, and trade in dress goods is decreasing.

Cotton goods are weaker.

In silk manufacture the depression is indicated by imports of raw silk for six months not a third as large as those of a year ago.

Most shoe manufacturers are doing little more than half the usual business, though some are well employed, and the shipments from Boston this year thus far have been 20 per cent less than last year to date.

There is reported more business in iron and steel products, but at lower prices.

Speculative markets have been weaker.

**A Drop In Cotton.**

Cotton has fallen 14 cents, as receipts continue much larger than a year ago, and the demand for consumption is narrow.

Gain in retail distribution of products is still small.

Imports at New York show for January, thus far, a decrease of more than 30 per cent, while in exports a gain of $2,300,000, or nearly 20 per cent, appears.

Failures for the week have been 407 in the United States, against 29 last year, and 46 in Canada, against 42 last year. For the first 11 days in January the reported liabilities of firms failing were $9,041,225, of which $3,089,053 were in manufacturing and $5,846,372 in trading concerns. But the number of failures about the first of the year does not necessarily indicate a bad state of business.

**Protecting Lobsters.**

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 20.—Fish Warden Peabody of Rockland and Warden Cushing of this city are making war against violators of the short lobster law. Lobsterers are ugly and threaten to fight if interfered with. Cushing means to arrest ringleaders among lobsterers or shoot them. Many short lobsters are being caught.

**Fattening the County Treasury.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—Sheriff Reed is busy collecting forfeited bail from bondsmen of rumsellers convicted under the prohibitory law. When a case is appealed the prisoner is put under $500 bonds for his appearance after a decision in his case is reached. The amount to be collected by the sheriff runs well up in the thousands.

**For the Benefit of Mariners.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Representative O'Neil introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to construct a lightship, with fog signals, to be placed about six miles southeast of Boston light at a cost not to exceed $7000, and also to establish range lights in Boston harbor at a cost of $1000.

**Bookkeeper Kills the Foreman.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Exploits, N. F., says that during a quarrel in Phillips Lombard camp, Appleton Cleaves, foreman of the crew, was struck on the head with an auger by Bookkeeper Carter, a Portland (Me.) man, from which Cleaves died.

**Deer Starving to Death.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—In places in northern Maine deer have been found dead. The cause is attributed to starvation. The branches of trees upon which they feed have been encased in ice for many weeks by a sleet storm in December.

**Railroad Officials Disagree.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Owing to the disagreements between the receivers of the Northern Pacific railway and the board of directors the latter has formally announced to the stock exchange that no further transfers of stock will be made.

**Five Years In Prison.**

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 20.—Kem Wah, the Chinaman and highbinder, who shot Charlie Sing, plead guilty to murderous assault and was sentenced to five years in state prison.

**Leaves a Fortune of $300,000.**

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Jan. 20.—Joseph F. Williams, a retired merchant of this city, died last night in Cromwell. He leaves an estate valued at $300,000.

**At a Ripe Old Age.**

ELLSWORTH, Me., Jan. 20.—Mrs. Hulda Crabtree, one of the oldest women in the state, died at South Hancock. She was born in Natick, Mass., in 1796.

**Married on the Stage!**

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Field and Hanson's variety company appeared at the Casino last night. After the last act a justice of the peace came upon the stage, followed by Miss May Langton and Carl Melford. Justice Wiggins made them man and wife. Miss Langton was formerly with the Howard Athenæum company and Kiralfy.

## IN CONGRESS.

**The House Will Wrestle With the Sugar Question on Monday.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—With Mr. Richardson in the chair the house went into committee of the whole to go on with the consideration of the Wilson bill, and it was at once agreed that three hours immediately after the house goes into committee of the whole next Monday will be given to debate on the sugar schedule, and the vote will then be taken on any amendments which may be offered.

Mr. Dalzell then took up the line of attack against Mr. Johnson, on which he was engaged when the house took a recess Thursday evening. The amendment proposed by Mr. Johnson, putting steel rails on the free list, was lost by a vote of 79 to 199.

Mr. Henderson offered as an amendment to the agricultural schedule of the Wilson bill the corresponding schedule of the McKinley law. The debate drifted along throughout the day in a desultory way, and was taken part in by many members of both sides of the house without any definite conclusions being arrived at.

At the night session set apart for general debate, Mr. Bell spoke in favor of the bill, although it did not go far enough to suit him. Mr. Shaw opposed it, especially the proposed reduction of duty on barley. Mr. Morgan, while he endorsed the provisions of the bill generally, condemned in strong terms the proposition to place lead ore on the free list. In conclusion he appealed to the house to remove from this bill any suspicion of jobbery. Mr. Childs closed the debate in opposition to the bill.

## AGREEMENT REACHED

**Whereby Some of the Danbury Factories Will Resume Work.**

DANBURY, Conn., Jan. 20.—The broken off negotiations between the committee of trade and the manufacturers in the hat lockout has caused a big row in the Manufacturers' association. In trying to arrive at a settlement the committee from the trade granted all privileges that the manufacturers asked for seven months ago. Negotiations were broken off because the manufacturers insisted that unions guarantee non-interference with independent shops.

Half of the manufacturers in the association are satisfied to resume work on the concessions granted by the union, and last night a committee of them met the trade leaders by appointment to arrange for a settlement whereby they will open their shops fair. The committee stated that perhaps 10 factories will resume work on the basis of concessions granted by the unions. The unions will hold a ratification meeting this evening, when agreements entered into by the trade committee and the manufacturers will be ratified.

## LABOR'S PROTEST

**Not Likely to Interfere With Secretary Carlisle's Bond Plan.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Baltimore dispatch announcing a threatened injunction by the Knights of Labor against Secretary Carlisle to restrain him from issuing $50,000,000 in bonds was taken to the treasury department and shown to the secretary. Mr. Carlisle merely read the dispatch, but declined to say anything whatever on the subject for publication.

Other officials of the department to whom the dispatch was shown were not surprised on learning its contents. The feeling of the Knights of Labor and of labor unions generally on the bond question was known to be unfavorable. The officials were a unit in the opinion that the secretary had nothing more than a temporary delay to fear from injunction proceedings, and this they did not think in the least degree probable. The general opinion is that the proceedings would have no standing in court.

**Harvard Won.**

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Jan. 20.—The fifth debate between Harvard and Yale was held in Sanders theater last night. The contest waged fiercely but decorously for two hours, and the judges, after only a few minutes' consultation, gave the victory to Harvard. This makes the third victory for the crimson, and Harvard's prestige seems well established on the rostrum, while yielding the palm to Yale in the football field.

## NINETEEN KNOTS AN HOUR

**Made by the Cruiser Montgomery on Her Official Trial Trip.**

NEW LONDON, Conn., Jan. 20.—The new cruiser Montgomery made her official trial trip yesterday, acquiring the title of "Queen of her class." She made nineteen knots an hour, with the tide against her going out, and in her favor returning, subjecting these figures to a slight correction for tidal changes, but which are likely to be in her favor. The result of the trial assures the builders of earned premiums of at least $175,000, and perhaps $250,000.

**A Desperate Encounter.**

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 20.—A posse, organized by Sheriff Dexter of Blocton, had a terrible battle at Goethe with four of a gang of seven convicts who escaped from the Tennessee Coal and Iron company's stockades. Sheriff Dexter was killed and one of the convicts fatally wounded. The posse captured the rest of the convicts.

**Fighting the Sugar Trust.**

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—The argument in the sugar trust cases was begun in this city yesterday in the United States circuit court. This is a suit in equity brought by the United States to restrain the American Sugar Refining company from continuing in an alleged unlawful combination.

# GASTON

## Popular ex-Governor of the Old Bay State

### CLOSES A LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER.

### A Successful Lawyer and Conservative Statesman.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—Ex-Governor William Gaston died yesterday at his home, 177 Marlboro street.

Mr. Gaston was critically ill for several months in the late summer and autumn of 1892, and his physicians at that time pronounced his case hopeless, but he rallied and was able to go out, but had not since then been able to practice his profession.

Mr Gaston was the son of Alexander and Kesia (Arnold) Gaston, and was born in Killingly, Conn., Oct. 3, 1820. On the paternal side he was a descendant from John Gaston, born in France, probably about the year 1600, a Huguenot, who was banished on account of his religion, and settled in Scotland; and on the maternal side from Thomas Arnold, who, with his brother William, came to New England in 1630.

William Gaston's father was a well-known merchant of Connecticut and was for many years in the legislature, as was his father before him. With his parents William Gaston moved to Roxbury (now a part of Boston) in the summer of 1833. He was educated at the academy in Brooklyn, Conn., the Plainfield academy and Brown university, which he entered at the age of 15. Graduating in 1840, he at once began his law studies. He was admitted to the bar in 1844.

**In Politics.**

Mr. Gaston was city solicitor of Roxbury for five years, and in 1861 and 1862 mayor of the city; and after the annexation of Roxbury to Boston he was mayor of Boston in 1871 and 1872. In 1853 and 1854 he was elected to the legislature as a Whig and re-elected in 1855 by a fusion of Whigs and Democrats, in opposition to the Know-Nothing candidate. In 1868 he was elected as a Democrat to the senate. In 1874 he was nominated by the Democrats against Governor Talbot, and was elected by over 7000 plurality. His administration was a very conservative one.

In 1870 he was a candidate for congress, but failed of an election. In 1875 Harvard university and Brown university conferred upon him the degree of LL. D.

Mr. Gaston was married May 27, 1852, to Miss Louisa A. Beecher. They had one daughter and two sons—Sarah, William and Theodore. Theodore, born in 1861, died in 1869.

**A Brilliant Lawyer.**

Mr. Gaston early took rank as one of the leading lawyers at the bar. His practice was not confined to any department of the law—he was distinguished in all. Criminal practice he had little taste for. As a real estate lawyer he had but few equals, and in cases of contract and tort he was remarkably successful.

His zeal in defending the interests of his clients, and his implicit faith in the righteousness of their cause, frequently led him to conduct their cases to a successful conclusion when he had little hope of reward.

Although not what might strictly be termed a student, he had a profound knowledge of the law, which he seemed to acquire instinctively and intuitively.

It is safe to say that he never knowingly aided any one by his advice in evading the law or countenanced the use of the courts as instruments of oppression. Any suggestion of trickery or double dealing called forth his most emphatic condemnation.

The poor and the friendless always found him a kind and courteous counsellor, ready at all times to patiently listen to their complaints and advise them for their good. He discouraged lawsuits as an evil to be avoided, if possible, and so advised his clients, however large their prospective retainers might be.

## TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The daughter of Vaillant, the bomb thrower, pleads for her father's life.

There is but little possibility that the state of Massachusetts will furnish work for the unemployed.

W. B. Woodmansee, first mate of the schooner Elm City, was fined $20 at Boston for assaulting a sailor.

Nazaire Beaudoin of Winslow, Me., aged 60, dropped dead in a saloon at Waterville, Me., of heart disease.

It is reported that the Italian aristocracy is intriguing against Premier Crispi in the interest of ex-Premier Rudini.

H. M. Leonard, manager of the wrecked Santa Clara bank at San Jose, Cal., was arrested, charged with embezzlement.

The bill for Boston's subway will be ready to be presented to the legislature Feb. 1, and the total cost, according to Commissioner Gargan, will be not more than $5,000,000.

**Counsel Study Evidence.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.—Counsel in the Coughlin case gave up their time yesterday to a close study of the evidence. It is stated that Captain Schaack will be one of the first witnesses called.

**Another Slump In Gold.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—A further loss of treasury gold of $600,000 was recorded yesterday. The gold reserve is down to $69,077,847.

## FAMILY DEBAUCH.

### ENDS IN THE DEATH OF THE MOTHER.

**Sad Occurrence in Roxbury Brings Sorrow to the Welch Family—Another Instance of the Results of Drinking.**

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—A suspicious case of death and what may probably turn out to be a case of matricide occurred at West Roxbury last night. On Thursday morning Police Officer Moulton was called into a house occupied by John Welch, to stop a disturbance between Mrs. Bridget Welch and her son John J. Welch.

It seems that all the family had been engaged in a debauch, with the exception of the father, an old man of 70 years, who was lying ill with pneumonia. The mother told the police officers that her son had struck her and blackened her eye and also bruised her nose.

Matters were apparently straightened out and no more disturbance was heard. In the evening Mrs. Welch, who is 70 years old, was seen around the house. It is stated that she retired for the night about 8 o'clock, and a short time afterwards was found to be unconscious, and she remained in that condition until her death, which occurred at 5 o'clock last night.

About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the family began to get alarmed and called in Dr. Stevens, who remained with the woman until her death. He then called in the services of Dr. Gerry, and a consultation was held, which resulted in Dr. Stevens refusing to give a certificate of death and the police were notified.

Captain Brown and Officer Moulton went to the house, and after investigation they arrested the son, and will hold him until the medical examiner has held an autopsy.

It is stated that the son has been arrested several times for drunkenness, and that he has no occupation. At the house last night a wake was in full blast, and the rooms were crowded with the friends of the deceased.

## KILLED HER BABY.

**Damaging Evidence Against Eliza Newcomb, a Girl of Eighteen.**

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan 20.—Eliza Newcomb, an 18-year-old girl of Brookfield, is charged with the murder of her infant child, to which she gave birth at the Knowles maternity ward of the city hospital. A short time ago, when sufficiently recovered, she was discharged, after being given some under clothing and the child clothed with garments bearing the letter K.

She returned to Brookfield without the child, and when questioned regarding it said she had left it with parties in Worcester. Tuesday the dead body of an infant was found in the woods near East Brookfield, and close by was a bundle of baby clothes marked K.

When confronted with this evidence the girl said her child was a girl and stoutly maintained that she had left it in Worcester. The clothing was brought to Worcester and identified by the hospital authorities as that given the Newcomb girl. She was arrested yesterday and brought to the county jail to await trial for infanticide.

## A PRETTY PAIR.

**Daring Robbery by Two Italians Results In Their Arrest.**

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20.—Two Italians entered the store of Giovani Camproni, an Italian banker on Spruce street, last night, and decoyed him to a room hired by them, merely on the pretense that a friend was inside. Once inside the house they locked the door. One placed a revolver at Camproni's head, and the other drew a dirk demanding his money and valuables. He resisted and was savagely beaten. They forced him to surrender all he had about him. They wanted more, and they marched him through the public street at the point of a revolver to his store, where, under threats of killing him, they forced him to order his cashier to turn over additional money. They then departed, only to return for more, and were captured by Detective Morse. The prisoners' names are Dante Rigoli and Augustrie Ferrarri. The latter belongs in Pawtucket.

**Another Crank at Washington.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Frederick Max Foeber, a German of New York city, who was found on Pennsylvania avenue talking in a way which made it evident that he was insane. He claims to have a patent, the papers for which have been taken from him by President Cleveland. He says his pockets are filled with dynamite and he is going to get those papers. He was arrested.

**Suit Against a Newspaper.**

SACO, Me., Jan. 20.—The libel suit of Raymond Sickra of Saco vs. The Biddeford Times was begun in the supreme court yesterday afternoon. The action is based on the statement in the paper on Aug. 19 that Sickra had eloped with the wife of Charles A. J. Blake of Saco. The defense claims that the character of the plaintiff could not be smirched.

**By His Own Hand.**

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 20.—Judge Charles P. Thompson of the superior court committed suicide at 10:35 o'clock yesterday morning by shooting himself in the forehead. The deed was influenced by sickness.

**Sudden Attack of Insanity.**

BIDDEFORD, Me., Jan. 20.—Miss Annie Hayes, a prominent society young lady, went suddenly insane yesterday afternoon and attempted to kill her aunt with an ax. She is a victim of nervous prostration.

# ROYALTY

## Is Now at a Discount in Honolulu.

### PRESIDENT DOLE DETERMINED TO STAND FIRMLY.

### The Provisional Government Controls the People.

HONOLULU, Jan. 13, via San Francisco, Jan. 20.—Political affairs have been a drug in Honolulu. The government has been pursuing a waiting policy, on the ground that no definite action can be taken until some definite policy regarding Hawaii has been announced by the United States.

The government has determined to celebrate Jan. 17 as a holiday, and preparations are being made to carry out a big demonstration, which will include a military display in the afternoon and a torchlight procession and fireworks at night. Both the American league and Annexation club will take part, as will the new German political organization to be organized in favor of annexation.

**Prepared to Meet Outbreaks.**

The question of a republic still occupies attention, but the government delays action awaiting absolute rejection of Hawaii's hopes by the United States congress. Rumors of an expected royalist uprising have been prevalent recently. In an interview with Marshal Hitchcock, that officer said: "The government is fully prepared to meet any outbreak, either here or on other islands. The royalists have threatened so long that the royal standard would be raised on one of the other islands that we have prepared to thoroughly squelch any uprising that may be made either through irresponsible persons or through the influence of the Spreckels-Cornwell faction."

**Lobbyists Are Out.**

The marshal also said: "The royalists have sent several lobbyists to the United States lately, and I understand that Hon. C. W. Ashford goes by the Monowai today to appear before a committee of congress at its present session. Ashford was preceded by Hon. E. C. MacFarlane and Arthur Peterson, accompanied by Hon. Samuel Parker, for the avowed purpose of enlisting Claus Spreckels in the lobby campaign in favor of restoration."

The showing of the finance department since the taxes began to come in on Dec. 15 continues to improve. The cash balance yesterday was over $278,000, and the minister of finance announces that all expenses of the government to Dec. 1, 1893, have been paid, together with all official salaries and payrolls to Jan. 1, 1894.

**Dole's Firmness.**

Just previous to the sailing of the Monowai, a sensational rumor was current, which was traced to an authoritative source, that a few days after President Dole's reply was delivered to Mr. Willis, and before full details of Willis' demand and Dole's reply had become public, Willis called on Dole and endeavored to persuade him to return all of his (Willis') correspondence on the subject of restoration, and to expunge from the records Dole's reply and everything pertaining to the subject, and to maintain absolute secrecy about the whole transaction.

Dole flatly refused to enter into such a plan, and it is said that Willis then attempted to force Dole to act according to his wishes, threatening to take the American man-of-war out of the harbor, and practically break off diplomatic relation between the United States and Hawaii. Dole still refused to enter into the project, and Willis' alleged attempt to nullify his restoration policy failed.

## SLAVERS DISPERSED.

**Many of the Suffering Victims Released by British Troops.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—The foreign office has received a dispatch from Lieutenant Colonel Ellis, the British officer in command of the troops in Sierra Leone. The colonel furnishes details of the engagement between the frontier police and Sofas recently. He reports that Inspector Taylor of the frontier police was pursuing the Sofas, who had been ravaging a friendly country.

The column arrived at the town of Kerrayemma on Dec. 31, and found the place to be a perfect charnel house. The police found the place strongly protected by blockades and other defenses. The police, however, killed 200 Sofas and wounded 75 others. They also captured all the guns and ammunition and rescued 400 slaves, the majority of whom were women and children.

The victory completely dispersed a horde of bloody slavers whose crimes had long been the terror of that portion of Africa. Some of the women and children released by the British force were in a terrible state of weakness, due from sickness and lack of food. Numbers of them had been brutally beaten and upon their bodies were large sores made by the chains and ropes with which the unfortunate captives had been bound. The frontier police only lost two wounded. Four days before the Sofas attacked the police prison at Tonkia, but were repulsed with a loss of 50 killed and a large number wounded.

**To Starve Out Rebels.**

ROME, Jan. 20.—With a view of subduing the rebels in the mountains, it is forbidden that any provisions shall be taken out of Cararra, and nobody is allowed to enter or leave the town without a permit. Arrests are made constantly.

**"A Misunderstanding."**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The chief of police has ordered a searching inquiry into the circumstances of the police charge on the crowd of unemployed people at Friedrichstain. It is stated that the charge was due to a misunderstanding.

**King and Cabinet Disagree.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—A Vienna dispatch says that telegrams from Belgrade indicate that the crisis in the government is rapidly approaching a state of acuteness. The relations of the cabinet with the king are decidedly strained.

**About Bismarck.**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The Hamburgische Correspondez denies that Prince Bismarck is sick. It says he drives out daily, and enjoys the visits of his neighbors. He intends to spend the summer at Varzin.

**Routed by Revolutionists.**

GUATEMALA, Jan. 20.—After four days of continuous fighting the army of President Vasquez of Honduras has been completely routed by the revolutionists and their Nicaraguan allies.


# LADIES!

N'T FORGET You can have your children's hair taken care of, well as your own, at Mrs. J. W. Forsythe's Hair Dressing Parlors. Also Hair Goods and Hair Work. Orders promptly attended to Over Donnell & Gilbride's. Entrance on Palmer eet.

# THE KIND THAT CURES



J. R. HERSEY, Spencer, Mass.

## "INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful statement was sent us by O. E. Carpenter, Druggist, 140 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS:—Some ten years ago I commenced to fail. INDIGESTION and EXTREME CONSTIPATION caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a continuous headache, my skin turned yellow, and my friends thought I must die. My strength left me and courage also. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

## DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends wanted to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 50, after Doctors had failed, a CURED MAN.

Yours respectfully, J. R. HERSEY.

No. 50 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

LOWELL

# OPERA HOUSE,

## One Solid Week, Commencing Monday January 15th.

Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

## EUGENE - TOMPKIN'S

Grand Production of the

# BLACK CROOK

Direct From The Boston Theatre.

In its entirety and produced under the stage direction of LAWRENCE McCARTY, with all the

Gorgeous Scenery,
Grand Ballets,
Foreign Premiers,
Startling Specialties,
Marches and Groupings.

## 100 People in the Production.

Sale of seats commence at Box Office Jan. 22.

PRICES, 25c., 50c., 75c., and $1.00.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

## MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Special Engagement of the Eminent Tragedian,

# Mr. Thos. W. Keene

And his superb company in Shakespeare's sublime tragedy,

# Richard III.

Prices $1, 75, 50, 35, 25, 10 cents. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

## TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

C. B. Jefferson, Klaw and Erlanger present

## MARIE JANSEN

IN

# Delmonico's at Six.

A Three Act Farce, by Glen MacDonough, Author of The Prodigal Father.

PRICES: $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Saturday.

# BIJOU THEATRE

EDWARD C. BASCOM, Manager

WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Matinees Monday, Wednesday, Saturday.

## The NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

CLEVER COMEDIANS,
SURPRISING NOVELTIES.
HANDSOME WOMEN.

In The Comedietta,

## A Trip from Chinee Town

The Grand Olio, Introducing

.....MISS PEGGY BRAND.....
The Original Dublin Lass.

.....TEDDY—SIMONDS—CLARA.....
In a Refined Comedy Skit.

.....MISS MARIE ROSCELLE.....
In Her Latest Success, Adam and Eve.

....THE GREAT EMPIRE QUARTET....
In Songs, Dances and Comedy Sketches.

The performance concluding with Burlesque Operetta, THE TA AND THE TA-TA, introducing the entire company in bewildering marches, elegant costumes and catchy songs.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

# Music - Hall

## For Entire Week of January 15.

The Beautiful Romantic Play,

# Among the Pines,

By WILL R. WILSON, Esq., of New York Herald.

MR. MELDON, MISS TUCKER, MR. THOMAS and the Entire Stock Co.

## The Great Saw Mill Scene.

Mackie and Walker and other Specialties.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

JAMES F. McELHOLM, No. 40 Central Street,
Bells, Speaking Tubes and Annunciators
Cheap. Estimates giving on Electric Lighting.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch epairing.

# WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

CLAIRVOYANT—And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated Clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 58 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

SITUATION WANTED—To do general house work. Address Miss Pilon, 8 Pearl st.

PANTS PRESSED—10c. per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street.

WANTED—Everybody to know the cheapest place to have clothing repaired is at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack, street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 260 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 55 tons of hay, 1200 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 47 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2000. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2710 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2300. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A cottage of 7 rooms, near Moore street, corner lot house, in good repair throughout, a bargain at price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

# W. P. FOYE,

## Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

# Callahan & Sanborn

HARDWARE STORE,

Is the most Centrally Located in the city, with a

Full and Complete Line of Goods AT LOWEST PRICES.

## RUNELS' BL'G,

COR. MERRIMACK AND BRIDGE

## Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

14 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Repairing and Pressing Neatly Done

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES

Cardner's Music Store,

No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00, A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.



# J. J. CLUIN,

Optician.

Cor. Central and Prescott Streets.

JOHN B. COLEMAN,

Fire Insurance Agent.

Will write fire insurance policies, in first-class companies, on household furniture dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere.

Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented. Room 7, Post Office Block.

Fictitious Claims.

NEWS PAPERS that dispose of their entire circulation through the news agencies make it a point to crow over their agency sales. THE SUN does not depend upon the unfriendly agencies of its competitors for its circulation. It had the largest subscription list in Lowell before any penny daily paper was established here, and has it yet. THE SUN delivers to more regular paid subscribers than any two papers in Lowell. The papers that go into the houses and that count with advertisers are those delivered to regular subscribers.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

# United Cooks' Association,

Of the U. S., A. LENTZ, President.



This Certifies that our members use and recommend H-O as the finest production of oatmeal for its nutritious qualities, rich flavor, freedom from impurities, and saving in time in preparation. Don't make a mistake, the best is

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

If you have been told that there is no difference between H-O and cheap brands of rolled oats, you have been deceived—for H-O is peerless—no oatmeal in all the world equals it.

THE CLOVER MILLS, 71 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.


NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# BUSINESS

## Shows Unmistakable Signs of Improvement.

### UNCERTAINTY AS TO THE FUTURE STATUS

### Of Tariff the Chief Obstacle to Progress.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says today:

The event of the week is the offer of $50,000,000 United States 5 per cent 10-year bonds. The decision of the secretary gives much satisfaction to all who care for sound currency, because the necessities of the treasury were dangerously strengthening those who urged the issue of $50,000,000 more silver certificates against silver "seigniorage" to be coined.

The gold note, represented by certificates, has fallen below $70,000,000. The revenue continues to fall behind that of last year about $5,000,000 a month, and action in congress on various financial measures is liable at any time to excite doubts whether gold payments can be maintained. Hence replenishment of the gold reserve was necessary to a restoration of confidence and a revival of business.

While industrial improvement continues, the gain is slow, and increase in the purchasing power of the people by enlargement of the force at work is, in a measure, counterbalanced by the loss to the purchasing power of the people through reduction in wages paid.

**Decrease In Clearings.**

The volume of business has increased in leading branches, but not largely; clearings fall below those of last year, for the same week, 22.6 per cent, and uncertainty regarding the future as yet prevents the ventures essential to prosperous activity.

Textile works resuming are mostly carpet and knit goods concerns, with some worsted works. Though more mills are at work, and there is more speculative buying, prices, nevertheless, decline, so that sales at Boston are about 1 cent below prices asked two weeks ago.

The demand for woolen goods increases, but is very small and is largely confined to goods of low cost but known repute for quality, and trade in dress goods is decreasing.

Cotton goods are weaker.

In silk manufacture the depression is indicated by imports of raw silk for six months not a third as large as those of a year ago.

Most shoe manufacturers are doing little more than half the usual business, though some are well employed, and the shipments from Boston this year thus far have been 20 per cent less than last year to date.

There is reported more business in iron and steel products, but at lower prices.

Speculative markets have been weaker.

**A Drop In Cotton.**

Cotton has fallen 14 cents, as receipts continue much larger than a year ago, and the demand for consumption is narrow.

Gain in retail distribution of products is still small.

Imports at New York show for January, thus far, a decrease of more than 30 per cent, while in exports a gain of $3,800,000, or nearly 20 per cent, appears.

Failures for the week have been 407 in the United States, against 29 last year, and 46 in Canada, against 42 last year. For the first 11 days in January the reported liabilities of firms failing were $9,041,225, of which $3,009,053 were in manufacturing and $5,348,372 in trading concerns. But the number of failures about the first of the year does not necessarily indicate a bad state of business.

**Protecting Lobsters.**

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 20.—Fish Warden Peabody of Rockland and Warden Cushing of this city are making war against violators of the short lobster law. Lobsterers are ugly and threaten to fight if interfered with. Cushing means to arrest ringleaders among lobsterers or shoot them. Many short lobsters are being caught.

**Fattening the County Treasury.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—Sheriff Reed is busy collecting forfeited bail from bondsmen of rumsellers convicted under the prohibitory law. When a case is appealed the prisoner is put under $500 bonds for his appearance after a decision in his case is reached. The amount to be collected by the sheriff runs well up in the thousands.

**For the Benefit of Mariners.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Representative O'Neil introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to construct a lightship, with fog signals, to be placed about six miles southeast of Boston light at a cost not to exceed $7000, and also to establish range lights in Boston harbor at a cost of $1000.

**Bookkeeper Kills the Foreman.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Exploits, N. F., says that during a quarrel in Phillips Lombard camp, Appleton Cleaves, foreman of the crew, was struck on the head with an auger by Bookkeeper Carter, a Portland (Me.) man, from which Cleaves died.

**Deer Starving to Death.**

BANGOR, Me., Jan. 20.—In places in northern Maine deer have been found dead. The cause is attributed to starvation. The branches of trees upon which they feed have been encased in ice for many weeks by a sleet storm in December.

**Railroad Officials Disagree.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Owing to the disagreements between the receivers of the Northern Pacific railway and the board of directors the latter has formally announced to the stock exchange that no further transfers of stock will be made.

**Five Years In Prison.**

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 20.—Kem Wah, the Chinaman and highbinder, who shot Charlie Slug, plead guilty to murderous assault and was sentenced to five years in state prison.

**Leaves a Fortune of $300,000.**

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Jan. 20.—Joseph F. Williams, a retired merchant of this city, died last night in Cromwell. He leaves an estate valued at $300,000.

**At a Ripe Old Age.**

ELLSWORTH, Me., Jan. 20.—Mrs. Hulda Crabtree, one of the oldest women in the state, died at South Hancock. She was born in Natick, Mass., in 1799.

**Married on the Stage!**

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Field and Hanson's variety company appeared at the Casino last night. After the last act a justice of the peace came upon the stage, followed by Miss May Langton and Carl Melford. Justice Wiggins made them man and wife. Miss Langton was formerly with the Howard Athenæum company and Kiralfy.

## IN CONGRESS.

**The House Will Wrestle With the Sugar Question on Monday.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—With Mr. Richardson in the chair the house went into committee of the whole to go on with the consideration of the Wilson bill, and it was at once agreed that three hours immediately after the house goes into committee of the whole next Monday will be given to debate on the sugar schedule, and the vote will then be taken on any amendments which may be offered.

Mr. Dalzell then took up the line of attack against Mr. Johnson, on which he was engaged when the house took a recess Thursday evening. The amendment proposed by Mr. Johnson, putting steel rails on the free list, was lost by a vote of 79 to 160.

Mr. Henderson offered as an amendment to the agricultural schedule of the Wilson bill the corresponding schedule of the McKinley law. The debate drifted along throughout the day in a desultory way, and was taken part in by many members of both sides of the house without any definite conclusions being arrived at.

At the night session set apart for general debate, Mr. Bell spoke in favor of the bill, although it did not go far enough to suit him. Mr. Shaw opposed it, especially the proposed reduction of duty on barley. Mr. Morgan, while he endorsed the provisions of the bill generally, condemned in strong terms the proposition to place lead ore on the free list. In conclusion he appealed to the house to remove from this bill any suspicion of jobbery. Mr. Childs closed the debate in opposition to the bill.

## AGREEMENT REACHED

**Whereby Some of the Danbury Factories Will Resume Work.**

DANBURY, Conn., Jan. 20.—The broken off negotiations between the committee of trade and the manufacturers in the hat lockout has caused a big row in the Manufacturers' association. In trying to arrive at a settlement the committee from the trade granted all privileges that the manufacturers asked for seven months ago. Negotiations were broken off because the manufacturers insisted that unions guarantee non-interference with independent shops.

Half of the manufacturers in the association are satisfied to resume work on the concessions granted by the union, and last night a committee of them met the trade leaders by appointment to arrange for a settlement whereby they will open their shops fair. The committee stated that perhaps 10 factories will resume work on the basis of concessions granted by the unions. The unions will hold a ratification meeting this evening, when agreements entered into by the trade committee and the manufacturers will be ratified.

## LABOR'S PROTEST

**Not Likely to Interfere With Secretary Carlisle's Bond Plan.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Baltimore dispatch announcing a threatened injunction by the Knights of Labor against Secretary Carlisle to restrain him from issuing $50,000,000 in bonds was taken to the treasury department and shown to the secretary. Mr. Carlisle merely read the dispatch, but declined to say anything whatever on the subject for publication.

Other officials of the department to whom the dispatch was shown were not surprised on learning its contents. The feeling of the Knights of Labor and of labor unions generally on the bond question was known to be unfavorable. The officials were a unit in the opinion that the secretary had nothing more than a temporary delay to fear from injunction proceedings, and this they did not think in the least degree probable. The general opinion is that the proceedings would have no standing in court.

**Harvard Won.**

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Jan. 20.—The fifth debate between Harvard and Yale was held in Sanders theater last night. The contest waged fiercely but decorously for two hours, and the judges, after only a few minutes' consultation, gave the victory to Harvard. This makes the third victory for the crimson, and Harvard's prestige seems well established on the rostrum, while yielding the palm to Yale in the football field.

## NINETEEN KNOTS AN HOUR

**Made by the Cruiser Montgomery on Her Official Trial Trip.**

NEW LONDON, Conn., Jan. 20.—The new cruiser Montgomery made her official trial trip yesterday, acquiring the title of "Queen of her class." She made nineteen knots an hour, with the tide against her going out, and in her favor returning, subjecting these figures to a slight correction for tidal changes, but which are likely to be in her favor. The result of the trial assures the builders of earned premiums of at least $175,000, and perhaps $250,000.

**A Desperate Encounter.**

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 20.—A posse, organized by Sheriff Dexter of Blocton, had a terrible battle at Goethe with four of a gang of seven convicts who escaped from the Tennessee Coal and Iron company's stockades. Sheriff Dexter was killed and one of the convicts fatally wounded. The posse captured the rest of the convicts.

**Fighting the Sugar Trust.**

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—The argument in the sugar trust cases was begun in this city yesterday in the United States circuit court. This is a suit in equity brought by the United States to restrain the American Sugar Refining company from continuing in an alleged unlawful combination.

# GASTON

## Popular ex-Governor of the Old Bay State

### CLOSES A LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER.

### A Successful Lawyer and Conservative Statesman.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—Ex-Governor William Gaston died yesterday at his home, 177 Marlboro street.

Mr. Gaston was critically ill for several months in the late summer and autumn of 1892, and his physicians at that time pronounced his case hopeless, but he rallied and was able to go out, but had not since then been able to practice his profession.

Mr. Gaston was the son of Alexander and Kesia (Arnold) Gaston, and was born in Killingly, Conn., Oct. 3, 1820. On the paternal side he was a descendant from John Gaston, born in France, probably about the year 1600, a Huguenot, who was banished on account of his religion, and settled in Scotland; and on the maternal side from Thomas Arnold, who, with his brother William, came to New England in 1636.

William Gaston's father was a well-known merchant of Connecticut and was for many years in the legislature, as was his father before him. With his parents William Gaston moved to Roxbury (now a part of Boston) in the summer of 1838. He was educated at the academy in Brooklyn, Conn., the Plainfield academy and Brown university, which he entered at the age of 15. Graduating in 1840, he at once began his law studies. He was admitted to the bar in 1844.

**In Politics.**

Mr. Gaston was city solicitor of Roxbury for five years, and in 1861 and 1862 mayor of the city; and after the annexation of Roxbury to Boston he was mayor of Boston in 1871 and 1872. In 1858 and 1854 he was elected to the legislature as a Whig and re-elected in 1856 by a fusion of Whigs and Democrats, in opposition to the Know-Nothing candidate. In 1868 he was elected as a Democrat to the senate. In 1874 he was nominated by the Democrats against Governor Talbot, and was elected by over 7000 plurality. His administration was a very conservative one.

In 1879 he was a candidate for congress, but failed of an election. In 1875 Harvard university and Brown university conferred upon him the degree of LL. D.

Mr. Gaston was married May 27, 1852, to Miss Louisa A. Beecher. They had one daughter and two sons—Sarah, William and Theodore. Theodore, born in 1861, died in 1869.

**A Brilliant Lawyer.**

Mr. Gaston early took rank as one of the leading lawyers at the bar. His practice was not confined to any department of the law—he was distinguished in all. Criminal practice he had little taste for. As a real estate lawyer he had but few equals, and in cases of contract and tort he was remarkably successful.

His zeal in defending the interests of his clients, and his implicit faith in the righteousness of their cause, frequently led him to conduct their cases to a successful conclusion when he had little hope of reward.

Although not what might strictly be termed a student, he had a profound knowledge of the law, which he seemed to acquire instinctively and intuitively.

It is safe to say that he never knowingly aided any one by his advice in evading the law or countenanced the use of the courts as instruments of oppression. Any suggestion of trickery or double dealing called forth his most emphatic condemnation.

The poor and the friendless always found him a kind and courteous counsellor, ready at all times to patiently listen to their complaints and advise them for their good. He discouraged lawsuits as an evil to be avoided, if possible, and so advised his clients, however large their prospective retainers might be.

## TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The daughter of Vaillant, the bomb thrower, pleads for her father's life.

There is but little possibility that the state of Massachusetts will furnish work for the unemployed.

W. B. Woodmansee, first mate of the schooner Elm City, was fined $20 at Boston for assaulting a sailor.

Nazaire Beaudoin of Winslow, Me., aged 60, dropped dead in a saloon at Waterville, Me., of heart disease.

It is reported that the Italian aristocracy is intriguing against Premier Crispi in the interest of ex-Premier Rudini.

H. M. Leonard, manager of the wrecked Santa Clara bank at San Jose, Cal., was arrested, charged with embezzlement.

The bill for Boston's subway will be ready to be presented to the legislature Feb. 1, and the total cost, according to Commissioner Gargan, will be not more than $5,000,000.

**Counsel Study Evidence.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.—Counsel in the Coughlin case gave up their time yesterday to a close study of the evidence. It is stated that Captain Schaack will be one of the first witnesses called.

**Another Stump In Gold.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—A further loss of treasury gold of $500,000 was recorded yesterday. The gold reserve is down to $89,077,847.

## FAMILY DEBAUCH.

### ENDS IN THE DEATH OF THE MOTHER.

**Sad Occurrence In Roxbury Brings Sorrow to the Welch Family—Another Instance of the Results of Drinking.**

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—A suspicious case of death and what may probably turn out to be a case of matricide occurred at West Roxbury last night. On Thursday morning Police Officer Moulton was called into a house occupied by John Welch, to stop a disturbance between Mrs. Bridget Welch and her son John J. Welch.

It seems that all the family had been engaged in a debauch, with the exception of the father, an old man of 70 years, who was lying ill with pneumonia. The mother told the police officers that her son had struck her and blackened her eye and also bruised her nose.

Matters were apparently straightened out and no more disturbance was heard. In the evening Mrs. Welch, who is 70 years old, was seen around the house. It is stated that she retired for the night about 8 o'clock, and a short time afterwards was found to be unconscious, and she remained in that condition until her death, which occurred at 5 o'clock last night.

About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the family began to get alarmed and called in Dr. Stevens, who remained with the woman until her death. He then called in the services of Dr. Gerry, and a consultation was held, which resulted in Dr. Stevens refusing to give a certificate of death and the police were notified.

Captain Brown and Officer Moulton went to the house, and after investigation they arrested the son, and will hold him until the medical examiner has held an autopsy.

It is stated that the son has been arrested several times for drunkenness, and that he has no occupation. At the house last night a wake was in full blast, and the rooms were crowded with the friends of the deceased.

## KILLED HER BABY.

**Damaging Evidence Against Eliza Newcomb, a Girl of Eighteen.**

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 20.—Eliza Newcomb, an 18-year-old girl of Brookfield, is charged with the murder of her infant child, to which she gave birth at the Knowles maternity ward of the city hospital. A short time ago, when sufficiently recovered, she was discharged, after being given some under clothing and the child clothed with garments bearing the letter K.

She returned to Brookfield without the child, and when questioned regarding it said she had left it with parties in Worcester. Tuesday the dead body of an infant was found in the woods near East Brookfield, and close by was a bundle of baby clothes marked K.

When confronted with this evidence the girl said her child was a girl and stoutly maintained that she had left it in Worcester. The clothing was brought to Worcester and identified by the hospital authorities as that given the Newcomb girl. She was arrested yesterday and brought to the county jail to await trial for infanticide.

## A PRETTY PAIR.

**Daring Robbery by Two Italians Results In Their Arrest.**

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20.—Two Italians entered the store of Giovani Camproni, an Italian banker on Spruce street, last night, and decoyed him to a room hired by them, merely on the pretense that a friend was inside. Once inside the house they locked the door. One placed a revolver at Camproni's head, and the other drew a dirk demanding his money and valuables. He resisted and was savagely beaten. They forced him to surrender all he had about him. They wanted more, and they marched him through the public street at the point of a revolver to his store, where, under threats of killing him, they forced him to order his cashier to turn over additional money. They then departed, only to return for more, and were captured by Detective Morse. The prisoners' names are Dante Rigoli and Augustrie Ferrari. The latter belongs in Pawtucket.

**Another Crank at Washington.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Frederick Max Foeber, a German of New York city, who was found on Pennsylvania avenue talking in a way which made it evident that he was insane. He claims to have a patent, the papers for which have been taken from him by President Cleveland. He says his pockets are filled with dynamite and he is going to get those papers. He was arrested.

**Suit Against a Newspaper.**

SACO, Me., Jan. 20.—The libel suit of Raymond Sickra of Saco vs. The Biddeford Times was begun in the supreme court yesterday afternoon. The action is based on the statement in the paper on Aug. 19 that Sickra had eloped with the wife of Charles A. J. Binks of Saco. The defense claims that the character of the plaintiff could not be smirched.

**By His Own Hand.**

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 20.—Judge Charles P. Thompson of the superior court committed suicide at 10:35 o'clock yesterday morning by shooting himself in the forehead. The deed was influenced by sickness.

**Sudden Attack of Insanity.**

BIDDEFORD, Me., Jan. 20.—Miss Annie Hayes, a prominent society young lady, went suddenly insane yesterday afternoon and attempted to kill her aunt with an ax. She is a victim of nervous prostration.

# ROYALTY

## Is Now at a Discount in Honolulu.

### PRESIDENT DOLE DETERMINED TO STAND FIRMLY.

### The Provisional Government Controls the People.

HONOLULU, Jan. 12, via San Francisco, Jan. 20.—Political affairs have been a drug in Honolulu. The government has been pursuing a waiting policy, on the ground that no definite action can be taken until some definite policy regarding Hawaii has been announced by the United States.

The government has determined to celebrate Jan. 17 as a holiday, and preparations are being made to carry out a big demonstration, which will include a military display in the afternoon and a torchlight procession and fireworks at night. Both the American league and Annexation club will take part, as will the new German political organization to be organized in favor of annexation.

**Prepared to Meet Outbreaks.**

The question of a republic still occupies attention, but the government delays action awaiting absolute reflection of Hawaii's hopes by the United States congress. Rumors of an expected royalist uprising have been prevalent recently. In an interview with Marshal Hitchcock, that officer said: "The government is fully prepared to meet any outbreak, either here or on other islands. The royalists have threatened so long that the royal standard would be raised on one of the other islands that we have prepared to thoroughly squelch any uprising that may be made either through irresponsible persons or through the influence of the Spreckels-Cornwell faction."

**Lobbyists Are Out.**

The marshal also said: "The royalists have sent several lobbyists to the United States lately, and I understand that Hon. C. W. Ashford goes by the Monowai today to appear before a committee of congress at its present session. Ashford was preceded by Hon. E. C. MacFarlane and Arthur Peterson, accompanied by Hon. Samuel Parker, for the avowed purpose of enlisting Claus Spreckels in the lobby campaign in favor of restoration."

The showing of the finance department since the taxes began to come in on Dec. 15 continues to improve. The cash balance yesterday was over $376,000, and the minister of finance announces that all expenses of the government to Dec. 1, 1893, have been paid, together with all official salaries and payrolls to Jan. 1, 1894.

**Dole's Firmness.**

Just previous to the sailing of the Monowai, a sensational rumor was current, which was traced to an authoritative source, that a few days after President Dole's reply was delivered to Mr. Willis, and before full details of Willis' demand and Dole's reply had become public, Willis called on Dole and endeavored to persuade him to return all of his (Willis') correspondence on the subject of restoration, and to expunge from the records Dole's reply and everything pertaining to the subject, and to maintain absolute secrecy about the whole transaction.

Dole flatly refused to enter into such a plan, and it is said that Willis then attempted to force Dole to act according to his wishes, threatening to take the American man-of-war out of the harbor, and practically break off diplomatic relation between the United States and Hawaii. Dole still refused to enter into the project, and Willis' alleged attempt to nullify his restoration policy failed.

## SLAVERS DISPERSED.

**Many of the Suffering Victims Released by British Troops.**

LONDON, Jan. 20. The foreign office has received a dispatch from Lieutenant Colonel Ellis, the British officer in command of the troops in Sierra Leone. The colonel furnishes details of the engagement between the frontier police and Sofas recently. He reports that Inspector Taylor of the frontier police was pursuing the Sofas, who had been ravaging a friendly country.

The column arrived at the town of Kerroyemma on Dec. 31, and found the place to be a perfect charnel house. The police found the place strongly protected by blockades and other defenses. The police, however, killed 200 Sofas and wounded 75 others. They also captured all the guns and ammunition and rescued 400 slaves, the majority of whom were women and children.

The victory completely dispersed a horde of bloody slavers whose crimes had long been the terror of that portion of Africa. Some of the women and children released by the British force were in a terrible state of weakness, due from sickness and lack of food. Numbers of them had been brutally beaten and upon their bodies were large sores made by the chains and ropes with which the unfortunate captives had been bound. The frontier police only lost two wounded. Four days before the Sofas attacked the police prison at Tonkia, but were repulsed with a loss of 50 killed and a large number wounded.

**To Starve Out Rebels.**

ROME, Jan. 20.—With a view of subduing the rebels in the mountains, it is forbidden that any provisions shall be taken out of Carrara, and nobody is allowed to enter or leave the town without a permit. Arrests are made constantly.

**"A Misunderstanding."**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The chief of police has ordered a searching inquiry into the circumstances of the police charge on the crowd of unemployed people at Friedrichshain. It is stated that the charge was due to a misunderstanding.

**King and Cabinet Disagree.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—A Vienna dispatch says that telegrams from Belgrade indicate that the crisis in the government is rapidly approaching a state of acuteness. The relations of the cabinet with the king are decidedly strained.

**About Bismarck.**

BERLIN, Jan. 20.—The Hamburgische Correspondez denies that Prince Bismarck is sick. It says he drives out daily, and enjoys the visits of his neighbors. He intends to spend the summer at Varzin.

**Routed by Revolutionists.**

GUATEMALA, Jan. 20.—After four days of continuous fighting the army of President Vasquez of Honduras has been completely routed by the revolutionists and their Nicaraguan allies.


## LADIES!

N'T FORGET You can have your children's hair taken care of, well as your own, at Mrs. J. W. Forsythe's Hair Dressing Parlors. Also Hair Goods and Hair Work. Orders promptly attended to. Over Bunnell & Gilbride's. Entrance on Palmer street.

## THE KIND THAT CURES



J. B. HERSEY, Spencer, Mass.

"INDIGESTION AND Extreme Constipation."

"My Friends Thought I Must Die."

"I AM NOW A CURED MAN."

The following wonderful statement was sent us by C. H. Carpenter, Druggist, 140 Main st., Spencer, Mass.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS:—Some ten years ago I commenced to fail. INDIGESTION and EXTREME CONSTIPATION caused me to lose flesh very fast. I employed Physicians and tried Sarsaparillas, but continued to grow worse. I had a continuous headache, my skin turned yellow, and my friends thought I was past aid. My strength left me and I was a skeleton. This was my condition last February when I commenced to take

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Before the first bottle was gone, there was a great improvement. My friends wanted to know what caused such a change in me. I replied "DANA'S SARSAPARILLA." I am now taking my third bottle and consider myself at the age of 20, after Doctors had failed, a CURED MAN.

Yours respectfully, J. B. HERSEY.

No. 58 Main St., Spencer, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

LOWELL

## OPERA HOUSE,

One Solid Week, Commencing Monday January 15th.

Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

EUGENE - TOMPKIN'S

Grand Production of the

## BLACK CROOK

Direct From The Boston Theatre.

In its entirety and produced under the stage direction of LAWRENCE McCARTY, with all the

Gorgeous Scenery,
Grand Ballets,
Foreign Premiers,
Startling Specialties,
Marches and Groupings.

100 People In the Production.

Sale of seats commence at Box Office Jan. 22.

PRICES, 25c., 50c., 75c., and $1.00.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Special Engagement of the Eminent Tragedian,

## Mr. Thos. W. Keene

And his superb company in Shakespeare's sublime tragedy,

## Richard III.

Prices $1, 75, 50, 35, 25, 10 cents. Seats on sale Friday at 10 a. m.

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

C. B. Jefferson, Klaw and Erlanger present

MARIE JANSEN

"IN"

## Delmonico's at Six.

A Three Act Farce, by Glen MacDonough, Author of The Prodigal Father.

PRICES: $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Saturday.

## BIJOU THEATRE

EDWARD C. BASCOM, Manager

WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY, JANUARY 22.

Matinees Monday, Wednesday, Saturday.

The NEW HENRY BURLESQUE CO.

CLEVER COMEDIANS,
SURPRISING NOVELTIES,
HANDSOME WOMEN.

In The Comedietta,

A Trip from Chinee Town

The Grand Olio, Introducing

.....MISS PEGGY BRAND.....
The Original Dublin Lass.

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In a Refined Comedy Skit.

.....MISS MARIE ROSCELLE.....
In Her Latest Success, Adam and Eve.

....THE GREAT EMPIRE QUARTET....
In Songs, Dances and Comedy Sketches.

The performance concluding with Burlesque Operetta, THE TA AND THE TA-TA, introducing the entire company in bewildering marches, elegant costumes and catchy songs.

Popular Prices: 10, 20, and 30 cents.

## Music - Hall

For Entire Week of January 15.

The Beautiful Romantic Play,

## Among the Pines,

By WILL R. WILSON, Esq., of New York Herald.

MR. MELDON, MISS TUCKER, MR. THOMAS and the Entire Stock Co.

The Great Saw Mill Scene.

Muckle and Walker and other Specialties.

Prices 10, 20, 30. Saturday Matinee 2.30.

JAMES F. McELHOLM, No. 40 Central Street,

Bells, Speaking Tubes and Annunciators

Cheap. Estimates given on Electric Lighting.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,

Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, &c. Fine Watch repairing.

## WANT COLUMN

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CLAIRVOYANT—And Magnetic Healer. Go and consult Dr. Morris, the celebrated Clairvoyant. His predictions never fail. He gives reliable advice on all matters, business changes, journeys, speculations with secret undertakings. Friends, enemies, marriages, divorces, lost friends, fortune dates, lucky numbers and all family affairs. The future plainly revealed. Lovers united, troubles healed. Those in trouble should not fail to call on him at once. He can be found at 53 Church street. Consultation hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

SITUATION WANTED—To do general house work. Address Miss Pilon, 3 Pearl st.

PANTS PRESSED—10c. per pair at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street.

WANTED—Everybody to know the cheapest place to have clothing repaired is at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains in a farm ever offered. 250 acres of good land, two large barns, good house, large sheds; cuts 55 tons of hay, 1500 sugar trees, wood and timber enough to more than pay for the place, with good market for wood and timber. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

TO LET—A flat of six rooms and bath on Westford st. G. D. Kimball, 3 Runels building, cor. Merrimack and Bridge st.

LOST—A small black and tan dog in the vicinity of Jackson street. Reward at 19 Hamilton corporation.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilton street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

TO LET—Tenements in good location. G. D. Kimball, 3 Runel's building.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, two tenement house with large lot of land, this is a bargain and near the mills. Price, $2600. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $20 per month, built but a few years, 2743 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—On the Boulevard, 20 good house lots on easy terms, $10 down and $5 a month. Price of lots $100. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporation, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2200. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtuckettville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection, 7350 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A cottage of 7 rooms, near Moore street, corner lot house, in good repair throughout, a bargain at price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connection, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Canal street—Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Near Boott mills, cottage house of 7 rooms; this is a bargain and on easy terms. Price, $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4240 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

## W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 113 Market Street.

## Callahan & Sanborn

HARDWARE STORE,

Is the most Centrally Located in the city, with a

Full and Complete Line of Goods AT LOWEST PRICES.

RUNELS' BL'C,

COR. MERRIMACK AND BRIDGE

Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent.)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

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Repairing and Pressing Neatly Done

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Violins of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES

AT

Gardner's Music Store,

No. 45 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.



## J. J. CLUIN,

Optician,

Cor. Central and Prescott Streets.

JOHN B. COLEMAN,

Fire Insurance Agent.

Will write fire insurance policies, in first-class companies, on household furniture dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere.

Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented. Room 7, Post Office Block.

Fictitious Claims.

NEWS PAPERS that dispose of their entire circulation through the news agencies make it a point to crow over their agency sales. THE SUN does not depend upon the unfriendly agencies of its competitors for its circulation. It had the largest subscription list in Lowell before any penny daily paper was established here, and has it yet. THE SUN delivers to more regular paid subscribers than any two papers in Lowell. The papers that go into the houses and that count with advertisers are those delivered to regular subscribers.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of a kinds printed at THE SUN office.



United Cooks' Association,

Of the U. S., A. LENTZ, President.

This Certifies that our members use and recommend H-O as the finest production of oatmeal for its nutritious qualities, rich flavor, freedom from impurities, and saving in time in preparation. Don't make a mistake, the best is

If you have been told that there is no difference between H-O and cheap brands of rolled oats, you have been deceived—for H-O is peerless—no oatmeal in all the world equals it.

H=O Hornby's Oatmeal

THE CLOVER MILLS, 71 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

**LOWELL DAILY SUN.**

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.—

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

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| To Boston. Lve. | To Boston. Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | From Boston. Arr. |
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| 5 45 | 6 30 | 6 00 | 7 08 |
| 6 30 | 7 45 | 6 50 | 7 39 |
| 6 50 | 8 08 | 6 45 | 8 10 |
| 7 01 | 7 58 | 8 00 | 9 12 |
| 7 18 | 8 02 | 8 30 | 9 11 |
| 7 27 | 8 12 | 9 00 | 9 42 |
| 7 45 | 8 35 | 9 05 | 10 15 |
| 8 50 | 9 45 | 10 00 | 11 13 |
| 9 00 | 10 30 | 10 45 | 11 58 |
| 9 40 | 10 40 | 11 30 | 12 09 |
| 11 00 | 12 00 | 12 00 | 12 59 |
| 11 44 | 12 30 | 1 00 | 1 48 |
| 12 10 | 1 05 | 2 00 | 3 04 |
| 1 45 | 2 30 | 3 00 | 3 46 |
| 3 00 | 4 10 | 3 45 | 5 00 |
| 4 02 | 4 45 | 4 20 | 5 33 |
| 4 30 | 5 30 | 5 00 | 5 44 |
| 5 33 | 6 30 | 5 25 | 6 25 |
| 5 40 | 6 50 | 5 50 | 7 05 |
| 6 28 | 7 15 | 6 15 | 7 28 |
| 7 52 | 8 35 | 7 30 | 8 10 |
| | | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 10 15 | 11 22 |
| | | 11 20 | 12 23 |

**Sunday Trains.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 7 15 | 8 02 | 2 00 | 2 55 |
| 7 27 | 8 12 | 9 00 | 10 07 |
| 7 45 | 9 07 | 1 00 | 1 57 |
| 8 45 | 9 50 | 4 30 | 5 50 |
| 9 16 | 10 10 | 5 00 | 5 58 |
| 4 25 | 5 33 | 7 30 | 8 10 |
| 6 03 | 7 01 | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 9 00 | 10 02 |

§From Middlesex St. station only.

**Western Division.**

| To Boston. Lve. | To Boston. Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | From Boston. Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6 50 | 8 05 | 7 30 | 8 55 |
| 8 10 | 9 17 | 9 30 | 10 57 |
| 9 35 | 10 45 | 10 25 | 11 45 |
| 10 55 | 12 05 | 12 00 | 1 07 |
| 12 20 | 1 40 | 2 15 | 2 17 |
| 12 45 | 2 05 | 2 30 | 3 48 |
| 3 29 | 4 30 | 4 30 | 1 20 |
| 4 10 | 5 26 | 4 50 | 5 45 |
| 4 45 | 5 58 | 6 01 | 7 06 |
| 5 00 | 6 12 | 6 35 | 7 15 |
| 6 15 | 7 22 | 9 25 | 11 25 |
| 6 55 | 8 00 | 11 15 | 12 15 |
| 9 25 | 10 35 | | |

**Sunday Trains**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 8 20 | 9 20 | 8 00 | 9 19 |
| 12 05 | 1 20 | 11 45 | 12 56 |
| 4 15 | 5 30 | 7 00 | 6 26 |
| 5 35 | 7 00 | 7 00 | 8 22 |
| 7 30 | 8 50 | | |

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

THE GRADE crossings must go at any expense.

VACCINATION HAS set in with a vengeance in many cases.

THE BILL [illegible] teers of their [illegible] will not pay a patriotic congress.

THE ELECTRIC wires should be buried or else their multiplicity and irregularity should be remedied so as to provide for public safety.

SOME OF the musical societies of the city are becoming excited at the advent of a new organization. The more the merrier. There is room for all and if the newcomer is better than its predecessors let it survive.

TYPHOID FEVER is breaking out through the city presumably from the water supply, because the disease is common in Manchester. To prevent this danger boil the water before drinking it. A good filter would serve the same purpose, but the filtering gallery is not sufficient to purify the water.

THE PEOPLE of St. Patrick's parish are doing great work for the poor, and they have many demands on their charity. The St. Vincent De Paul's society and the Women's Sewing Circle are distributing large amounts in food and clothing. Other parishes are doing equally good work although not assisted by such energetic organizations.

IT IS so seldom that the Mail speaks rationally on the tariff question that the following statement from its editorial column will seem refreshing:

"When things assume a settled form at Washington, prosperity will again cheer the homes of the poor. This country is too rich in accumulated capital, in natural resources, in broad acres, in valuable mines, in swarming waters teeming with living food, in inventive skill, in commercial enterprise, to suffer more than a temporary relapse. Grander, stronger, richer than ever will be this America of ours when the clouds roll by."

THE BROCKTON ENTERPRISE advocates the appointment of an official to certify to the qualifications of barbers before allowing them to work. It says that there are barbers in Brockton who cannot shave men without making them look like Comanche Indians in war paint. It seems that this work should be placed in the hands of the Humane society. The editor of the Enterprise must have had a pretty close shave of late. The razors were probably made by saw manufacturers or might have been sharpened upon a rather rough grindstone.

IT IS time something were done to protect the public at railroad crossings. It is not unfrequent to find a very long freight train shifted over the Merrimack and Middlesex street crossings while a crowd stands on either side anxious to pass. Just when the end of the train has reached the crossing and the people on either side think it will pass on, they are provoked to find that they must wait until the whole train passes back again. In such cases the slightest regard for the public would induce the conductor to send the train forward a few yards further and stop until the crowd had passed over, before turning back again.

**CONGRESSMAN WALKER'S SUBTERFUGE.**

Congressman Maguire showed up Congressman Walker's extreme partisanship and his disregard for the rights of his constituents. Walker smothered the petition of the Central Labor union of Worcester because it favored a bill to which he was opposed; but he must have known that it was for congress not for him personally to pass upon the petition. His excuse was that it did not represent the sentiment of a majority of the union and he had analyzed the signers of that petition and found them to be "free traders, single taxers and philosophical anarchists." Even if they were all the congressman here states, they are free men, citizens of this republic and had the unquestioned right to petition congress upon the tariff or any other question affecting their rights or interests. This is but another instance of how certain republicans would trample upon the rights of the people if they were permitted to do so. It is the fixed policy of the republican party not to trust the people, not to allow them to think or act for themselves. If Walker's policy were carried to its ultimate conclusion the laboring people would be disfranchised because in the opinion of republicans they do not vote right. In contrast with Walker's action, that of Congressman Stevens appears fair, tolerant and commendable. When he received a petition against the Wilson bill he did not come to Lowell to investigate who had signed it, who circulated it for signatures, he did not denounce the signers as crazy McKinleyites, as monopolists or as philosophical robbers: no, he presented the petition with as much dignity and respect as if the signers were the wealthiest citizens in the land.

**THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.**

Lowell wants a city hospital, it wants an institution for industrial training, it wants a new state normal school and various other institutions for the benefit of her people but as yet none of her citizens have been philanthropic enough to offer a gift that would form a nucleus for the establishment of any one of these.

At present the city is making vigorous efforts to secure the location of a state normal school here. Other towns and cities oppose the claims of Lowell not only by showing that they are in great need of the school, but by offering a tract of land worth, perhaps, $20,000 for a site for the building. If the school can be obtained for Lowell without offering a site so much the better, but it would be better to purchase a site for the building than to lose the chance of having it located here. No money could be better expended than that laid out for bringing such an institution to Lowell. It will be no drawback to the school to have it located here by the state without any expense to the city or its residents.

**MR. STEVENS ON WOOLEN INTERESTS.**

Congressman Stevens strongly condems the action of republicans in voting to put wool on the free list immediately on the passage of the Wilson bill. Speaking on this matter Mr. Stevens said:

"It would have been of great benefit to the manufacturing interest if the date could have been fixed, as desired by the committee, on August 1 and December 1, because it would have encouraged the starting up of a great deal of machinery on fall goods, which, with the present uncertainty, will hardly be likely to go into operation. As the republicans voted against fixing a date for free wool after the passage of the bill, it was thought not advisable to attempt to advance the date for reduced duties on goods until December 1. The committee will again consider the subject, and in view of the action of the republicans, they may abandon the 1st of December, and let the woolen duties go into effect on the passage of the bill. I shall do all I can to have the date kept at December 1, but the action of the republicans today rather discourages the attempt. Even if the house should consent to an interval of four months between the taking effect of free wool and the reduced rates on woolen goods, it might come about the first of September, if the bill passed on June 1, which would be the worst date possible for the woolen interests. The republicans, by playing politics, have run the risk of prostrating the woolen industry for another season."

**Shelley's Buoyancy.**

If anything could have extinguished hopefulness in a young man, we may say that Shelley's poems ought to breathe a settled gloom. He was sickly. He had terrible domestic troubles. He was often in a strait for want of money, and, above all, he had the worst possible opinion of the society in which he lived. Nevertheless, though his own generation were chiefly angered by the poet's attacks on old faith, old custom and old law, what most strikes us at this distance of time is Shelley's buoyant and hopeful temperament.

For him the world is always on the eve of being regenerated, and a new heaven and a new earth may be expected almost with any awakening. Yet Shelley's own best knowledge was of a French revolution that seemed to have failed, and his short years of youth and manhood were passed in a time of reaction, when it seemed for a moment as if England and the continent were going back to the worst memories of a past century. Clearly, as regards this matter of hopefulness, we must look beyond the individual and beyond his influence over a school to certain currents of thought that synchronize with events.—Dr. C. H. Peterson in Fortnightly Review.

**Origin of the Christmas Tree.**

The old Teutonic and Saxon races in central and northern Europe before the introduction and spread of Christianity had a great veneration for trees. They would never willingly damage them. Under large trees, especially old oaks, the great councils were held and judgment given, and the graves of this people were found in groves, they always being buried under the roots of a tree. This all was a result of the superstition that their gods lived in those trees. In the linden tree Berchta dwelt—a benign spirit who took charge of the babies and rocked their cradles when the nurses fell asleep; in the oak Donar, the thunder god, in the willows all sorts of spirits, in the elder trees the dwarfs. Whenever the festivals of these gods were celebrated, their trees were decorated with lights, wreaths and questen (tassels), and offerings were hung in the branches, which, however, were plundered again when the festival was over, the gods being supposed only to appropriate the best.—Sunday School Times.

**Don't Realize Their Rudeness.**

There seem to be lots of well to do persons in this city whose breeding is not fine enough to make them see the vulgarity of conversing so loudly in the street cars that their talk is forced upon the attention of fellow passengers, who would rather be thinking of their own affairs.—New York Herald

**HEALTHY CHILDREN**



come from healthy mothers, and mothers will certainly be healthy if they'll take Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Nothing can equal it in building up a woman's strength, in regulating and assisting all her natural functions, and in putting in perfect order every part of the female system.

"Favorite Prescription" is indeed the "Mothers' Friend" for it assists nature, thereby shortening "labor."

*Tanks, Cattle County, Texas*

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

Corda Culpepper

**SUNBEAMS.**

**An Insinuation.**




Dora—Papa has gone into the plush business.

Cora—How nice! I suppose you will have a new sealskin cloak now.—Truth.

**Mr. Bugleby's Bureau Drawer.**

"Perhaps," said Mr. Bugleby, "you have such an article of furniture yourself. I mean a bureau with a drawer that catches. We have, though I didn't know it until the other night. I retired early, and an hour or two after I had gone to bed I was awakened by a noise in the room. It was Mrs. Bugleby trying to shut the bureau drawer.

"'Well, why don't you shut it?' I said.

"'Because I can't,' said Mrs. Bugleby. 'It catches somewhere.'

"'Why, I should think it ought to be easy enough to shut a bureau drawer,' said I.

"'Well, Sereno,' said Mrs. Bugleby, 'suppose you try it.'

"I ought to have known better, for I know that Mrs. Bugleby is a careful, sensible woman, who could certainly shut a bureau drawer if anybody could, but I got up and tried it.

"I thought at first that I should have an easy triumph, for the drawer started very smoothly, but half way in brought up against something. Then I went at it. I elevated the back, I depressed the back, I held the drawer level, pressed it gently and jammed it hard and twisted and pulled and yanked and hauled while Mrs. Bugleby looked on and said nothing. At last I got it into place, but it was only after an hour's work. To me it was a most irritating experience, but do you know that I fancied that Mrs. Bugleby almost enjoyed it, and I fear that there must be added to her many solid qualities a hitherto unsuspected touch of frivolousness."—New York Sun.

**TENACITY OF LIFE.**

**Two Stories Illustrating Some Remarkable Examples of It.**

"It is an astonishing thing how some species of animals will cling to life," said Longbow as he hesitated between the choice of a coffee berry and a clove. "I read in an authentic work a short time ago that an alligator will go on fighting for hours after the brain has been removed from its body."

"How long have you been studying natural history?" asked Whoppers, with a rapid but comprehensive survey of the free lunch table.

"Not long," answered Longbow. "But I was thinking of the extraordinary way a lobster I saw yesterday held on to his time on earth. I went into the Arcadia and ordered a broiled live lobster. After I had ordered it I told old Shuffles, the head waiter, that the last one I had was evidently boiled several days before it was broiled. 'Come with me,' he says, and took me into the kitchen. There stood the cook, with uplifted knife, over an enormous green bodied lobster that was frothing at the gills with passion. The knife came down, and Mr. Lob spread himself out in two equal divisions, but was livelier than ever.

"Two more blows severed the claws from the body, but each claw continued to gnash its teeth with rage. One caught hold of the knife and tried to get it away from the cook, but the blade was so sharp it had to let go. In another minute it was writhing on the silver grill with a vigor that would have shamed any one of Mr. Fox's most active martyrs. I thought the struggle would never end, but at last, with a deep sigh, he gave up the ghost, and as he did so blushed a rosy red with shame at what he thought his weakness."

"What'll y' have?" asked Whoppers tersely.

"Same," responded Longbow, a gleam of triumph in his eye.

"As you say," said Whoppers as he paid for the drinks, "lobsters are very tenacious of life. But they're not in it with eels."

"Is this another fish story?" asked Longbow cynically, but with a faint suspicion of approaching discomfiture.

"Well, I suppose an eel is a fish as much as a lobster," retorted Whoppers curtly. "But I was going to give you a specimen of what the eel can do in the clinging to life line.

"I was fishing for pike in Sloppy creek a couple of summers ago, and one day I pulled out the largest eel I ever saw in my life. I won't tell you how large he was, because if I did you might doubt the rest of it. He was not only big, he was athletic. He was the contortionist eel that ever sucked a bait off a hook. One minute he'd be pirouetting on the end of his tail, then he'd stand on his neck and go through all the evolutions of a skirt dancer with the rest of him. I had brought with me the biggest basket that I could find in Sloppyville, but, try as I would, I couldn't double that eel up and get him in the basket.

"Finally, when we'd both agreed on a breathing spell, I picked up an ax while he was resting and, with one blow, cut him clean in two. Do you think that quieted him? Not a bit of it. The two ends looked up at me with mingled hatred and reproach and before I could get the basket anywhere near them had jumped back into the creek. Now comes the most curious part of it. What do you suppose the consequence was?"

"I haven't the remotest idea," replied Longbow uneasily.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Whoppers in that impressive way of his that always made his friends squirm. "Subsequent investigation proved that the two ends of that eel married each other and raised a whole colony of bifurcated eelets!"

Longbow looked at Whoppers long and earnestly without uttering a word.

"Mine's whisky," suggested the latter, as he returned the look with a frank, ingenuous smile.—Ernest Graham Dewey in Life.

# LIMIT REACHED

## The $3 Rate Continued for a Short Time Only.

The fee of $3 charged by Drs. Pearson and Carroll pays for personal treatment, medicines—everything necessary to a thorough course of treatment—for one month.

This is a special offer made to help the sick through these extremely hard times. Those now under treatment at this low rate are enjoying an unusual advantage. It is an extraordinary offer and may never occur again. The advantage is derived in this: That if acceptance is made at once, treatment and medicines are ensured for months—in fact, as long as the patient requires—for $3 a month. You will ordinarily pay this much for medicines alone.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll are specialists in catarrh in all its forms, and all chronic diseases. They have devoted their lives to the study and treatment of these diseases, and have attained the highest degree of success in curing them. They have the best facilities, the most modern and scientific appliances in use; their methods are mild, pleasant and effective, their credentials of the highest character. If you are sick and do not know what the trouble is, you should consult them. They make *no charge for consultation* and examination. If they cannot help you they will frankly tell you so. If your disease is one that they do not treat, they will direct you to a competent specialist of that disease.

DON'T EXPERIMENT with old-fashioned men and methods. Don't subject yourself to the destructive and torturous methods of bungling faller specialists. If you need treatment, take the mild and painless treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll.

**HIS LUNGS ATTACKED.**

In the series of interviews from men well known in business and professional life in Lowell occurs this week the statement of Mr. William T. Hollowell, whose recovery from what was supposed to be a serious case of lung trouble has been a source of grateful surprise to his friends and himself.

Mr. Hollowell is an overseer in the Lawrence mills. He resides at 48 Fifth street, Centralville. Of his case he says:

I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I had catarrh very badly. It started in my head but soon attacked my bronchial tubes and lungs. I had severe, sharp, shooting pains all through my chest, extending to my back, and a violent cough. My breath was short sometimes accompanied with a wheezing



sometimes accompanied with a wheezing sound. My head beat and throbbed with awful headaches. I suffered day and night, and slept poorly, feeling worse when I got up than when I went to bed. My appetite failed and I gradually wasted away till I could no longer work. I went to several physicians but derived no benefit. Drs. Pearson and Carroll benefited me from the start, and now I feel perfectly well. I am strong and healthy and am gaining flesh right along."

**TO PREVENT SMALL POX**

You should go to a competent physician and be vaccinated at once. To neglect to take this precaution for the prevention of the dread scourge now in Lowell is criminal carelessness. Drs. Pearson and Carroll are vaccinating hundreds. They use only the best virus and have it fresh every day. The cost is only a trifle. If it does not take the first time you may come back and be vaccinated again free of charge.

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Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,
Will Clean Gas Fixtures,
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You can send an order by mail to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, city, and get three bottles of Port or Sherry for $1, warranted pure, and also, you can get one bottle of our best Whiskey, also warranted pure, for 75c per bottle or for $2. No family should be without these goods during these dangerous times. The smallpox can be kept away by obeying these instructions.

The young lady that dispenses the Soup has

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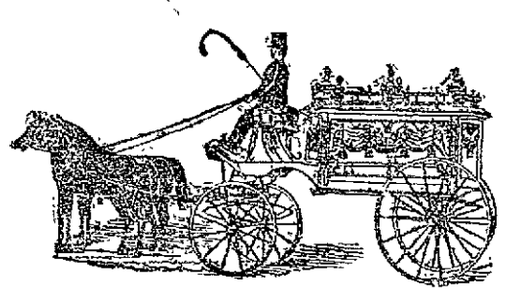
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|---|---|---|---|
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| 6 30 | 7 45 | 6 40 | 7 39 |
| 6 50 | 8 08 | 6 45 | 8 10 |
| §7 01 | 7 58 | 8 00 | 9 12 |
| §7 18 | 8 02 | 8 30 | 9 11 |
| §7 27 | 8 12 | 9 00 | 9 42 |
| 7 45 | 8 35 | 9 05 | 10 15 |
| 8 50 | 9 40 | 10 00 | 11 13 |
| §9 00 | 10 30 | 10 45 | 11 58 |
| 9 40 | 10 40 | 11 30 | 12 09 |
| 11 00 | 12 00 | 12 00 | 12 50 |
| §11 44 | 12 30 | 1 00 | 1 48 |
| 12 10 | 1 05 | 2 00 | 3 04 |
| 1 45 | 2 50 | 3 00 | 3 46 |
| 3 00 | 4 10 | 3 45 | 5 00 |
| §4 02 | 4 45 | 4 20 | 5 33 |
| 4 30 | 5 30 | 5 00 | 5 44 |
| §5 33 | 6 30 | 5 25 | 6 25 |
| 5 40 | 6 50 | 5 50 | 7 05 |
| §6 28 | 7 15 | 6 15 | 7 25 |
| §7 52 | 8 35 | 7 30 | 8 10 |
| | | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 10 15 | 11 22 |
| | | 11 20 | 12 23 |

**Sunday Trains.**

| To Boston. Lve. | Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| §7 16 | 8 02 | 2 00 | 2 55 |
| §7 27 | 8 12 | 9 00 | 10 07 |
| 7 45 | 9 07 | 1 00 | 1 57 |
| 6 45 | 9 50 | 4 30 | 5 50 |
| 9 10 | 10 10 | 5 00 | 5 58 |
| §4 25 | 5 3[illegible] | 7 30 | 8 10 |
| §6 03 | 7 0[illegible] | 8 00 | 8 40 |
| | | 9 00 | 10 02 |

§From Middlesex St. station only.

**Western Division.**

| To Boston. Lve. | Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6 50 | 8 05 | 7 30 | 8 35 |
| 8 10 | 9 15 | 9 30 | 10 37 |
| 9 35 | 10 45 | 10 25 | 11 43 |
| 10 55 | 12 05 | 12 00 | 1 07 |
| 12 20 | 1 40 | 2 15 | 3 17 |
| 12 45 | 2 00 | 2 30 | 3 48 |
| 3 30 | 4 30 | 3 20 | 4 20 |
| 4 10 | 5 26 | 4 30 | 5 45 |
| 4 45 | 5 55 | 6 00 | 7 08 |
| 5 00 | 6 12 | 6 35 | 7 45 |
| 6 15 | 7 22 | 9 25 | 11 25 |
| 6 55 | 8 00 | 11 15 | 12 15 |
| 9 25 | 10 35 | | |

**Sunday Trains.**

| To Boston. Lve. | Arr. | From Boston. Lve. | Arr. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 8 23 | 9 30 | 8 00 | 9 19 |
| 12 05 | 1 26 | 11 45 | 12 56 |
| 4 15 | 5 20 | 5 00 | 6 20 |
| 5 35 | 7 00 | 7 00 | 8 22 |
| 7 30 | 8 50 | | |

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

THE GRADE crossings must go at any expense.

VACCINATION HAS set in with a vengeance in many cases.

THE BILL [illegible] teers of their [illegible] will not pa[illegible] a patriotic congress.

THE ELECTRIC wires should be buried or else their multiplicity and irregularity should be remedied so as to provide for public safety.

SOME OF the musical societies of the city are becoming excited at the advent of a new organization. The more the merrier. There is room for all and if the newcomer is better than its predecessors let it survive.

TYPHOID FEVER is breaking out through the city presumably from the water supply, because the disease is common in Manchester. To prevent this danger boil the water before drinking it. A good filter would serve the same purpose, but the filtering gallery is not sufficient to purify the water.

THE PEOPLE of St. Patrick's parish are doing great work for the poor, and they have many demands on their charity. The St. Vincent De Paul's society and the Women's Sewing Circle are distributing large amounts in food and clothing. Other parishes are doing equally good work although not assisted by such energetic organizations.

IT IS so seldom that the Mail speaks rationally on the tariff question that the following statement from its editorial column will seem refreshing:

"When things assume a settled form at Washington, prosperity will again cheer the homes of the poor. This country is too rich in accumulated capital, in natural resources, in broad acres, in valuable mines, in swarming waters teeming with living food, in inventive skill, in commercial enterprise, to suffer more than a temporary relapse. Grander, stronger, richer than ever will be this America of ours when the clouds roll by."

THE BROCKTON ENTERPRISE advocates the appointment of an official to certify to the qualifications of barbers before allowing them to work. It says that there are barbers in Brockton who cannot shave men without making them look like Comanche Indians in war paint. It seems that this work should be placed in the hands of the Humane society. The editor of the Enterprise must have had a pretty close shave of late. The razors were probably made by saw manufacturers or might have been sharpened upon a rather rough grindstone.

IT IS time something were done to protect the public at railroad crossings. It is not unfrequent to find a very long freight train shifted over the Merrimack and Middlesex street crossings while a crowd stands on either side anxious to pass. Just when the end of the train has reached the crossing and the people on either side think it will pass on, they are provoked to find that they must wait until the whole train passes back again. In such cases the slightest regard for the public would induce the conductor to send the train forward a few yards further and stop until the crowd had passed over, before turning back again.

### CONGRESSMAN WALKER'S SUBTERFUGE.

Congressman Maguire showed up Congressman Walker's extreme partisanship and his disregard for the rights of his constituents. Walker smothered the petition of the Central Labor union of Worcester because it favored a bill to which he was opposed; but he must have known that it was for congress not for him personally to pass upon the petition. His excuse was that it did not represent the sentiment of a majority of the union and he had analyzed the signers of that petition and found them to be "free traders, single taxers and philosophical anarchists." Even if they were all the congressman here states, they are free men, citizens of this republic and had the unquestioned right to petition congress upon the tariff or any other question affecting their rights or interests. This is but another instance of how certain republicans would trample upon the rights of the people if they were permitted to do so. It is the fixed policy of the republican party not to trust the people, not to allow them to think or act for themselves. If Walker's policy were carried to its ultimate conclusion the laboring people would be disfranchised because in the opinion of republicans they do not vote right. In contrast with Walker's action, that of Congressman Stevens appears fair, tolerant and commendable. When he received a petition against the Wilson bill he did not come to Lowell to investigate who had signed it, who circulated it for signatures, he did not denounce the signers as crazy McKinleyites, as monopolists or as philosophical robbers; no, he presented the petition with as much dignity and respect as if the signers were the wealthiest citizens in the land.

### THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Lowell wants a city hospital, it wants an institution for industrial training, it wants a new state normal school and various other institutions for the benefit of her people but as yet none of her citizens have been philanthropic enough to offer a gift that would form a nucleus for the establishment of any one of these.

At present the city is making vigorous efforts to secure the location of a state normal school here. Other towns and cities oppose the claims of Lowell not only by showing that they are in great need of the school, but by offering a tract of land worth, perhaps, $20,000 for a site for the building. If the school can be obtained for Lowell without offering a site so much the better, but it would be better to purchase a site for the building than to lose the chance of having it located here. No money could be better expended than that laid out for bringing such an institution to Lowell. It will be no drawback to the school to have it located here by the state without any expense to the city or its residents.

### MR. STEVENS ON WOOLEN INTERESTS.

Congressman Stevens strongly condemns the action of republicans in voting to put wool on the free list immediately on the passage of the Wilson bill. Speaking on this matter Mr. Stevens said:

"It would have been of great benefit to the manufacturing interest if the date could have been fixed, as desired by the committee, on August 1 and December 1, because it would have encouraged the starting up of a great deal of machinery on fall goods, which, with the present uncertainty, will hardly be likely to go into operation. As the republicans voted against fixing a date for free wool after the passage of the bill, it was thought not advisable to attempt to advance the date for reduced duties on goods until December 1. The committee will again consider the subject, and in view of the action of the republicans, they may abandon the 1st of December, and let the woolen duties go into effect on the passage of the bill. I shall do all I can to have the date kept at December 1, but the action of the republicans today rather discourages the attempt. Even if the house should consent to an interval of four months between the taking effect of free wool and the reduced rates on woolen goods, it might come about the first of September, if the bill passed on June 1, which would be the worst date possible for the woolen interests. The republicans, by playing politics, have run the risk of prostrating the woolen industry for another season."

#### Shelley's Buoyancy.

If anything could have extinguished hopefulness in a young man, we may say that Shelley's poems ought to breathe a settled gloom. He was sickly. He had terrible domestic troubles. He was often in a strait for want of money, and, above all, he had the worst possible opinion of the society in which he lived. Nevertheless, though his own generation were chiefly angered by the poet's attacks on old faith, old custom and old law, what most strikes us at this distance of time is Shelley's buoyant and hopeful temperament.

For him the world is always on the eve of being regenerated, and a new heaven and a new earth may be expected almost with any awakening. Yet Shelley's own best knowledge was of a French revolution that seemed to have failed, and his short years of youth and manhood were passed in a time of reaction, when it seemed for a moment as if England and the continent were going back to the worst memories of a past century. Clearly, as regards this matter of hopefulness, we must look beyond the individual and beyond his influence over a school to certain currents of thought that synchronize with events.—Dr. C. H. Peterson in Fortnightly Review.

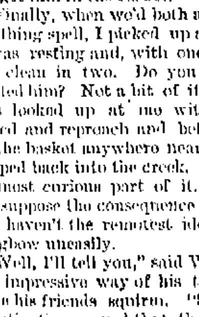
#### Origin of the Christmas Tree.

The old Teutonic and Saxon races in central and northern Europe before the introduction and spread of Christianity had a great veneration for trees. They would never willingly damage them. Under large trees, especially old oaks, the great councils were held and judgment given, and the graves of this people were found in groves, they always being buried under the roots of a tree. This all was a result of the superstition that their gods lived in those trees. In the linden tree Berchta dwelt—a benign spirit who took charge of the babies and rocked their cradles when the nurses fell asleep; in the oak Donar, the thunder god; in the willows all sorts of spirits, in the elder trees the dwarfs. Whenever the festivals of these gods were celebrated, their trees were decorated with lights, wreaths and questen (tassels), and offerings were hung in the branches, which, however, were plundered again when the festival was over, the gods being supposed only to appropriate the best.—Sunday School Times.

#### Don't Realize Their Rudeness.

There seem to be lots of well to do persons in this city whose breeding is not fine enough to make them see the vulgarity of conversing so loudly in the street cars that their talk is forced upon the attention of fellow passengers, who would rather be thinking of their own affairs.—New York Herald.

**HEALTHY CHILDREN**



come from healthy mothers, and mothers will certainly be healthy if they'll take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Nothing can equal it in building up a woman's strength, in regulating and assisting all her natural functions, and in putting in perfect order every part of the female system.

"Favorite Prescription" is indeed the "Mothers' Friend" for it assists nature, thereby shortening "labor."

*Tonia, Cattle County, Texas.*

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

*Corda Culpepper*

### SUNBEAMS.

An Insinuation.



Dora—Papa has gone into the plush business.

Cora—How nice! I suppose you will have a new sealskin cloak now.—Truth.

#### Mr. Bugleby's Bureau Drawer.

"Perhaps," said Mr. Bugleby, "you have such an article of furniture yourself. I mean a bureau with a drawer that catches. We have, though I didn't know it until the other night. I retired early, and an hour or two after I had gone to bed I was awakened by a noise in the room. It was Mrs. Bugleby trying to shut the bureau drawer.

"'Well, why don't you shut it?' I said.

"'Because I can't,' said Mrs. Bugleby. 'It catches somewhere.'

"'Why, I should think it ought to be easy enough to shut a bureau drawer,' said I.

"'Well, Sereno,' said Mrs. Bugleby, 'suppose you try it.'

"I ought to have known better, for I know that Mrs. Bugleby is a careful, sensible woman, who could certainly shut a bureau drawer if anybody could, but I got up and tried it.

"I thought at first that I should have an easy triumph, for the drawer started very smoothly, but half way in brought up against something. Then I went at it. I elevated the back, I depressed the back, I held the drawer level, pressed it gently and jammed it hard and twisted and pulled and yanked and hauled while Mrs. Bugleby looked on and said nothing. At last I got it into place, but it was only after an hour's work. To me it was a most irritating experience, but do you know that I fancied that Mrs. Bugleby almost enjoyed it, and I fear that there must be added to her many solid qualities a hitherto unsuspected touch of frivolousness."—New York Sun.

### TENACITY OF LIFE.

**Two Stories Illustrating Some Remarkable Examples of It.**

"It is an astonishing thing how some species of animals will cling to life," said Longbow as he hesitated between the choice of a coffee berry and a clove. "I read in an authentic work a short time ago that an alligator will go on fighting for hours after the brain has been removed from its body."

"How long have you been studying natural history?" asked Whoppers, with a rapid but comprehensive survey of the free lunch table.

"Not long," answered Longbow. "But I was thinking of the extraordinary way a lobster I saw yesterday held on to his time on earth. I went into the Arcadia and ordered a broiled live lobster. After I had ordered it I told old Shuffles, the head waiter, that the last one I had was evidently boiled several days before it was broiled. 'Come with me,' he says, and took me into the kitchen. There stood the cook, with uplifted knife, over an enormous green bodied lobster that was frothing at the gills with passion. The knife came down, and Mr. Lob spread himself out in two equal divisions, but was livelier than ever.

"Two more blows severed the claws from the body, but each claw continued to gnash its teeth with rage. One caught hold of the knife and tried to get it away from the cook, but the blade was so sharp it had to let go. In another minute it was writhing on the silver grill with a vigor that would have shamed any one of Mr. Fox's most active martyrs. I thought the struggle would never end, but at last, with a deep sigh, he gave up the ghost, and as he did so blushed a rosy red with shame at what he thought his weakness."

"What'll y' have?" asked Whoppers tersely.

"Same," responded Longbow, a gleam of triumph in his eye.

"As you say," said Whoppers as he paid for the drinks, "lobsters are very tenacious of life. But they're not in it with eels."

"Is this another fish story?" asked Longbow cynically, but with a faint suspicion of approaching discomfiture.

"Well, I suppose an eel is a fish as much as a lobster," retorted Whoppers curtly. "But I was going to give you a specimen of what the eel can do in the clinging to life line.

"I was fishing for pike in Sloppy creek a couple of summers ago, and one day I pulled out the largest eel I ever saw in my life. I won't tell you how large he was, because if I did you might doubt the rest of it. He was not only big, he was athletic. He was the contortionist eel that ever sucked a bait off a hook. One minute he'd be pirouetting on the end of his tail, then he'd stand on his neck and go through all the evolutions of a skirt dancer with the rest of him. I had brought with me the biggest basket that I could find in Sloppyville, but, try as I would, I couldn't double that eel up and get him in the basket.

"Finally, when we'd both agreed on a breathing spell, I picked up an ax while he was resting and, with one blow, cut him clean in two. Do you think that quieted him? Not a bit of it. The two ends looked up at me with mingled hatred and reproach and before I could get the basket anywhere near them had jumped back into the creek. Now comes the most curious part of it. What do you suppose the consequence was?"

"I haven't the remotest idea," replied Longbow uneasily.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Whoppers in that impressive way of his that always made his friends squirm. "Subsequent investigation proved that the two ends of that eel married each other and raised a whole colony of bifurcated eelets!"

Longbow looked at Whoppers long and earnestly without uttering a word.

"Mine's whisky," suggested the latter, as he returned the look with a frank, ingenuous smile.—Ernest Graham Dewey in Life.

# LIMIT REACHED

## The $3 Rate Continued for a Short Time Only.

The fee of $3 charged by Drs. Pearson and Carroll pays for personal treatment, medicines—everything necessary to a thorough course of treatment—for one month.

This is a special offer made to help the sick through these extremely hard times. Those now under treatment at this low rate are enjoying an unusual advantage. It is an extraordinary offer and may never occur again. The advantage is derived in this: That if acceptance is made at once, treatment and medicines are ensured for months—in fact, as long as the patient requires—for $3 a month. You will ordinarily pay this much for medicines alone.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll are specialists in catarrh in all its forms, and all chronic diseases. They have devoted their lives to the study and treatment of these diseases, and have attained the highest degree of success in curing them. They have the best facilities, the most modern and scientific appliances in use; their methods are mild, pleasant and effective, their credentials of the highest character. If you are sick and do not know what the trouble is, you should consult them. They make no charge for consultation and examination. If they cannot help you they will frankly tell you so. If your disease is one that they do not treat, they will direct you to a competent specialist of that disease.

**DON'T EXPERIMENT with old-fashioned men and methods. Don't subject yourself to the destructive and torturous methods of bungling fakir specialists. If you need treatment, take the mild and painless treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll.**

## HIS LUNGS ATTACKED.

In the series of interviews from men well known in business and professional life in Lowell occurs this week the statement of Mr. William T. Hollowell, whose recovery from what was supposed to be a serious case of lung trouble has been a source of grateful surprise to his friends and himself.

Mr. Hollowell is an overseer in the Lawrence mills. He resides at 48 Fifth street, Centralville. Of his cure he says:

I am glad to testify to my complete and perfect cure under the treatment of Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I had catarrh very badly. It started in my head but soon attacked my bronchial tubes and lungs. I had severe, sharp, shooting pains all through my chest, extending to my back, and a violent cough. My breath was short sometimes accompanied with a wheezing



sometimes accompanied with a wheezing sound. My head beat and throbbed with awful headaches. I suffered day and night, and slept poorly, feeling worse when I got up than when I went to bed. My appetite failed and I gradually wasted away till I could no longer work. I went to several physicians but derived no benefit. Drs. Pearson and Carroll benefited me from the start, and now I feel perfectly well. I am strong and healthy and am gaining flesh right along."

## TO PREVENT SMALL POX

You should go to a competent physician and be vaccinated at once. To neglect to take this precaution for the prevention of the dread scourge now in Lowell is criminal carelessness. Drs. Pearson and Carroll are vaccinating hundreds. They use only the best virus and have it fresh every day. The cost is only a trifle. If it does not take the first time you may come back and be vaccinated again free of charge.

## Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

Over O'Donnell & Gilbride's. Entrance on Palmer street.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12.30, 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m., except Thursday evening. Sunday 9 to 11.30 a. m.

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Will Polish Gold and Silver Ware,

Will Clean Gas Fixtures,

Removes Fly Specks from Gilt Work,

It contains no grease, No Oils, No Acids.

Put up in ½ pint, 1 quart and ½ gallon cans.

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For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

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Cor. Winter & Davis St.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
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Because you never fully realize how great is your loss until the dread monster, disease, has robbed you of your dear ones; and while the dread monster hangs over our good city, let us take every precaution to guard against it, and one of the most important things to do is to take plenty of outdoor exercise, keep the feet dry and warm, and fear not, and those persons not very robust should take a little port or sherry wine 3 or 4 times a day, and those persons strong and hearty should take during these times a little good whiskey, as best suited to their temperament. This prescription you will find will suit you and perhaps save you many a dollar during these times when we must take care of our health.

You can send an order by mail to John Warburton, Globe Hotel, City, and get three bottles of Port or Sherry for $1, warranted pure, and also, you can get one bottle of our best Whiskey, also warranted pure, for 75c. per bottle, or 3 for $2. No family should be without these goods during these dangerous times. The smallpox can be kept away by obeying these instructions.

The young lady that dispenses the Soup has

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Call and see our exhibit of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

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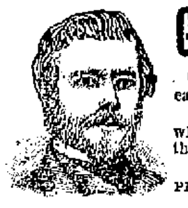
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☞ HE HAS 30 YEARS' OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE in and out of college and hospitals.

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# A SHATTERED IDOL.

## How a Sweet Girl Graduate Capitulated For An Engagement Ring.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

When Miss Winifred Driscoll left the western university where her education had been completed she realized that she merely had learned what she wished to know. The acquisition of this knowledge was to be the purpose of her future life. Among the many well fixed ideas in her very clever little mind the best fixed was her ability to care for and direct herself. She was independent of intellect, which she worshiped, and of body, which she affected to despise. There was no reason why she should not become a Hypatia—even if Hypatia was beautiful.

True, there was her guardian, Amos Grantley—it was to his home in the eastern metropolis whither she was now bound—but so long as she did not exceed her allowance he would never interfere with her plans. As for his wife and daughter, they treated her with that deferent affection which a prodigy intuitively demands.

Miss Driscoll's itinerary took her over a little traveled road through a sparsely inhabited country. There were but few passengers in the car with her—indeed there seemed but few on the train, judging from the leisure which the negro porters found for card playing and reveling in a rear section. For some reason they were unruly and boisterous, but Winnie didn't mind their conduct, for she ignored it. She bore with her a folio work on philosophy, and it was an ægis against distraction. As for the lack of society, she was vastly pleased. People who have never written surely could not compare with those who had. Coquetry was beyond her litany. She needed no deliverance from it. The modern young man she contemned as the shadow of an ideal. Had hers been the days of Wallace or Nelson, or even Ellsworth, she might have deemed love a subject worthy of mature deliberation. But as it was she was skeptical of its existence and contemptuous of its nature if it did exist.

There was a young man on her very car, an unobjectionable, unassuming young man apparently, since he kept his seat and also read. That was right. It would be hypercritical to blame him for being where he doubtless had a right to be. Therefore let him go into oblivion with the porters. Winnie did not even trouble herself, for it would have been a trouble, to scan his face. For one thing, she was nearsighted — a defect which gave a dreamy charm to her eyes—for another, she was quite too interested to risk losing her place.

One day in the loneliest part of this lonely journey there was much jolting and stopping and backing of train and shrieking of engine. Any ordinary young woman would have put her head out of the window, to the detriment of her hat, but Winnie considered neither the commotion nor her bonnet. If there had been a collision ahead and all running on time was disarranged, she presumed that the trainbands understood their business. She certainly did hers, which was to improve her mind. However, toward evening, when they reached an isolated hut called the "junction" and the car in which she rode was shunted on a siding, and the train went on without it, and there were no sights nor sounds of the train on the bisecting road, which was to annex and draw it, then Winnie deigned to make inquiries, for she had not planned to camp out, which produced both chagrin and alarm. She learned that the connection had been missed, and that the car must remain there for 24 hours. She perceived that her informant, the porter, was insolent and intoxicated, and that several of his associates, in similar condition, too, had contrived to be left with him. But Winnie had the stout heart of inexperience. Her personal dignity had always sustained her in the crises of school life. She therefore relied upon a veil as if it were a shield.

When the porter roughly announced that "those who wanted to eat had better up stump lively to the hotel, a mile distant down the crossroad," she shrugged her shoulders and said she wasn't hungry, thus proving her allegiance to the state of pupilage, and resumed her reading. The rest of the company—two fat and selfish middle aged men, intent on cocktails; an old couple with an irritable grandchild and the modest young man—departed. None of them heeded her except this latter, who advanced and hesitated and stopped, and then, discouraged by her indifference, went his way.

So the girl was left alone, as she thought, and the lights blinked and glimmered, and the night came down, not darkly, but like a mountain mist. From the wood issued the murmur of insects and the ripple of a brook, a lulling sound of which she was conscious, as one who listens to singing is conscious of an unobtrusive accompaniment. But of a sudden her thoughts leaped from the page to herself—her physical self, now revealed as a shrine most precious, most sacred. Within that peaceful lullaby other sounds were obtruding, faint indeed, but awesome from their very obscurity. Was there not a stealthy step? Oh, was there not a stifled breathing? Winnie sprang to her feet and looked about. She caught one glimpse of a dark, crouching form, one gleam from wickedly glowering eyes. She flung her heavy volume full in the wretch's face and then sped through the car to the ground and along the road.

The way was winding, threading the wood with the eccentricity of embroidery. In the west the twilight struck on a glittering object high in the air. It was the ball on the flagstaff of the hotel, and to Winnie a star of hope. As she ran she prayed, and as she prayed she listened. At first there were wrathful cries and heavy following treads. Then these faded away, and with the silence came reassurance. She was safe. Perhaps her danger had never been real. But, oh, how frightened she was, and, oh, how hard she struggled on! A great sorrow for herself enthralled her—such a poor, frail, little thing alone in the gloomy wood! But was she alone? O God, into what evil had she rushed? For as she turned a bend that led through a veritable thicket from either side a burly form sprang out and seized her.

Then Winnie screamed—she who had ever ridiculed such weakness—a thrilling, piercing cry that asserted its potency. For, oh, there was an answering shout—such a brave, manly huzza—the dash of rapid feet, a fierce thrust, a violent fall, a stalwart blow, and some one grasped her hand.

"Can you run?" asked this some one.

"Yes, yes!" gasped the girl.

"Come on, then, for your life!" And down the road fled the intellectual Miss Driscoll, clinging with the grip of terror to a strange man.

Ah, but he could run, could this unknown! Even his great assisting strength, even the impulse of the avengers behind, could scarce give equality to Winnie's feet. And yet she had been so reliant on her physical training! Ah, but she had never been prepared against the tremors of such an emergency. She had never dreamed that such depravity could exist, much less dare to maintain its mysterious horrors. Never again would she boast of her independence. If this masculine strength would only suffice to drag her into safety, well content would she be to cling to it for the remainder of her life. Her heart swelled within her throat. Her limbs shook and faltered. Connected thoughts deserted her. She was merely conscious of fighting through the darkness against the clog of her own weakness. On, on she dragged and was dragged, up hills and over plains, until a curve sent a sudden flash of light. Her comrade gave an exultant shout and raised her in his arms as she staggered. Then on and on in a final burst until he bore her fainting into the hotel. It was the following day when Winnie regained her identity. A motherly looking woman stood by her bedside, assuring her of her safety and of her speedy recovery from exertion and fright. And indeed the girl's strong vitality asserted itself, and in security she shook off the effects of her adventure as one rejects the remembrance of nightmare. One particular, however, she cherished, and that tenderly.

"But that young man who aided me?" she asked. "Where is he?"

"Him is it?" replied the landlady. "A proper young gentleman, to be sure, so anxious and so liberal. He had the whole house aroused in your service. But when the physician said you would be all right after a sleep, why, he rode away to the county seat, where, it seems, he had important business."

"But his name!" Winnie faltered.

"Lord love you, miss, he didn't leave no name. He was that hurried, and we was that flustrated, and him so ready and free with his money!"

Winnie sighed and grew thoughtful, but her thoughts were not of her book.

"You had this 'ere clinched in your little hand," continued the matron, producing an antique intaglio ring. Winnie blushed as she furtively but vainly examined it in search of an inscription. Then she placed it on her finger and with feminine craft soon had the worthy woman engrossed in personal reminiscences.

It was a month later that throughout her guardian's home there was a pleasurable excitement, which seemed silly to Winnie. The idea of such a fuss being made over the entertainment of an old woman and her son at dinner! They were not even strangers either, for Mrs. Neames was the widow of her guardian's former partner and still retained a share in the business, and Ambrose, the son—what a ridiculous name, reminding one of hair oil!—was his confidential clerk. True, as little Miss Grantley explained, "Papa had high respect for the lady on account of her uncommon strength of character, and an equal esteem for the young man for his fidelity and truth." But what of that? All women were respectable, and all only sons amiable, but of this particular couple Winnie was quite prepared to ignore the one and to despise the other.

Indeed since her arrival Miss Driscoll's good friends had been perturbed by a certain petulance and perversity quite foreign to her past. She was irritable, yet apathetic. Her appetite was fitful, her industry eccentric. There was dust on her philosophical tomes, while under her pillow the maid found a volume of poetry.

"Can she be in love?" asked Mrs. Grantley, recalling her own maidenhood.

"Why, mamma," replied the daughter, "how absurd! She hates men and never ceases from ridiculing them."

Winnie descended to meet the guests with an air more befitting a dismissal than a welcome. She found a stately and weighty dame, with colorless, almost livid complexion and aggressively rolled white hair, and a demure young man, brown of hair and eyes and mustache.

With the mental comments "virago" and "ninny" she gave herself over to hospitable care. Her companion at dinner doubtless thought her taciturn, but then his mother furnished a ready excuse. The old lady was discursive and on a subject, too, which might have proved embarrassing to a more resolute appearing young man, but Ambrose merely smiled affably. She discoursed on the tantrums of his childhood, the misdemeanors of his youth and the failings of his maturity and ascribed great credit to her watchfulness that he was no worse than he was.

"I keep the reins pretty tight yet," continued Mrs. Neames. "No night key, no cigars or cards—a strict reckoning of every cent expended."

"But we all lean on Ambrose in the office," ventured Mr. Grantley.

"I know. We talk business over every night, and I tell him what to do."

Winnie studied the young man beneath her glasses. Was he not ashamed when even she, a stranger, could blush for him? Apparently not at all. He seemed to glory in his subjection, now and again agreeing, "Yes, mother, I don't know how I could get along without your advice," and all the while doing ample justice to the viands. What insensibility! What ignorance of the rights and privileges of glorious manhood! Alas, there were no longer any men, or if there were they came and disappeared like veritable gods!

The anxious mother kept her eyes sharply engaged with her son's conduct. When champagne was served, she cried out to the butler, "Mind, only a half glass for that boy," and then, "Fill it with water, Ambrose." And Ambrose smilingly obeyed, while the butler nearly dropped the cooler in consternation, and Winnie's highly intelligent nose expressed its highest degree of contempt.

A singular young man surely, noticeable on account of his defects. Well, it was remarkable for a modern young man to even attain distinction in this line! Why didn't he talk? Because she was reserved that didn't excuse him from his obligation of attention. But no, he seemed thoroughly content to smirk and gorge and say, "Yes, mamma," and "No, mamma," like a roundabout having an outing.

At length Mrs. Grantley's signal gave a welcome relief, which faded before a shock, for as Ambrose Neames bowed and drew back her chair he whispered to Winnie with an undeniable air of tenderness: "Only for a few moments. Our memories share a responsive chord, you know, which will draw me to you." Was the man daft or simply and naturally insolent? Winnie's head was proud indeed. Her dreamy eyes flashed angrily as she replied:

"Chord!" she repeated flippantly. "'Tis apron string you mean."

In the drawing room Mrs. Neames, to further exemplify her strength of character, went to sleep without any dissembling.

This gave Winnie a chance to gratify her curiosity, which, regardless of her indifference, had become exigent.

"Tell me, auntie," she asked, "why does that young man—why does every one defer so ridiculously to her?"

"Hush, my child," said Mrs. Grantley. "Why, don't you know? She is liable to heart stroke and must be saved from any excitement. Such filial submission in a great, strong man seems noble to me."

After this explanation Winnie retired to a corner and pondered. Nor did she emerge therefrom until the guest aroused with a start and forthwith talked vociferously, as if continuing an animated conversation. Then she sprang to the old lady's side and attended upon her with surprising gentleness. Mrs. Neames, however, did not make such responses as this consideration merited. She seemed preoccupied. Her gaze was fixed—fixed with a glare on the young girl's hand. Finally she spoke, and her voice might have embellished any one of the fates.

"Where did you get my son's ring?" she asked.

"Please, ma'am, he left it with me—that is, I borrowed it, just to look at, you know," stammered the discomfited Winnie as she incontinently retreated into her corner. How her cheeks burned, and how her heart thumped, even as it had during that terrible race! She felt as if every eye rested on her with suspicion. Oh, what should she do? Surely they—surely he would understand that she had not known that her intense grip had removed and restrained the ring. She would explain, but how would she dare face him after her disdain? Ah, there lay the sting! No one for an instant would doubt her story, but would he not despise her nature? Then was life forever after an impenetrable gloom! If this brown, subdued, demure young man was the hero of her dreams, who had diverted every impulse of her soul during the past month, then he was no longer brown and subdued and demure, but altogether glorious and worshipful. And what a miserable little fool she had been not to perceive it! Granted that she was near sighted, a blind person of any discernment must have recognized at once his grand personality. Had she, then, sinned beyond forgiveness? No. Surely one so noble would ignore her flippancy, even as the lion scorns the yelping of a jackal. But was such forgiveness what she craved? Ah, fluttering heart, even to thyself thou dost not confess thy desires!

There were pleasant sounds of laughter, and the men entered. Winnie watched Ambrose Neames with eyes of adulation. How gentle, how gallant he was—so considerate toward his mother, so courteous toward his entertainers! Ah, modesty was the only panoply befitting a knight without fear or shame! A great gratitude swelled within the girl and overmastered every other emotion. He had risked his life to save her, a stranger, from worse than death. No conventional scruple should restrain the expression of her appreciation. With a gesture which seemed imperious, because it was impatient, she called him to her side.

"Shall we sound that chord, Miss Driscoll?" he began gayly. "Or do you think that so dull a slave can have no thought save of slavery?"

"Oh, don't—pray don't!" Winnie pleaded. "Forgive me. I didn't recognize you. Oh, you were so good!" And before he could comprehend or stay the emotion she bent and kissed his hand.

Ambrose Neames flushed and flamed with passion. No one surely could deem him a brown, subdued and demure young man, and least of all could Winnie. He seemed a god manifesting his divinity.

"I would rather have died than have had you do that," he cried. "I am the one to worship—to worship you forever. Can't you feel—don't you know that from the instant I saw you I have loved you?"

Winnie sighed—oh, so tenderly!

"Ambrose," she murmured, "Ambrose—what a dear name!"

At this juncture there was a sharp, discordant interruption.

"My son," rasped Mrs. Neames' voice, "that young miss there has your grandfather's ring, which you said you had lost!"

"Yes," whispered the girl, "I have your ring, and—and I'll keep it if you like."—New York Times.

### A Jailer's Ruse.

The jailer has to resort to all sorts of expedients at times to get inebriated prisoners to go quietly into the cellroom. Of course when a prisoner is helpless he is carried in, but often he is only half drunk, he is quarrelsome or very particular, and as it is not desired to use force to get such a one behind the bars he is led into the cellroom much as a child is coaxed to bed. Not long ago one of these supersensitive gentlemen was brought in hardly able to stand. After he had been booked he was invited into the jailroom. Instead of accepting he sat down and declared his unalterable determination not to go into the jug. He was assured he would have a good bed. He acknowledged that was so, but he said he objected to the character of the meals served.

"Why," said the jailer, "you are mistaken. In this jail we give the prisoners something just as good as they give the boarders at the Hotel Helena."

On this assurance the prisoner went into the jail proper. Just as the door was being closed he called out to the jailer:

"Say, what's that you give same as Hotel Helena?"

"Salt," said the jailer as he slammed the door to and locked it.—Helena Independent.

### Coloring Leather.

In place of the ordinary method which has been pursued in the coloring of leather—namely, first to tan the skins and then to dye them—a process has been brought forward by a German inventor, by which, it is claimed, both time and labor are economized—that is, briefly, instead of first tanning the skins, as commonly practiced, this new system consists in placing them in the color bath, and after remaining there some 24 hours they are treated in the ordinary way with alum and salt. The preference claimed for this plan over that which is at present in vogue is that it saves the washing, treating with acid and the various methods resorted to for restoring to the skin the suppleness it loses by the washing.

### The Music in Our Block.

I have heard the cheers of nations over emblems and orations,
I have heard the yells of brokers in their hubbub on Exchange;
I have tarried at camp meetings, 'mid amens and loud entreatings,
And have listened to the warcry of big Injuns at short range.

I have walked where snorers slumbered, lived with lunatics unnumbered,
And have listened to the ocean as it lashed a shore of rock;
But these noises altogether, made by man and beast and weather,
Are as nothing to the racket every day within our block.

There are kids of all dimensions, screeching, yelling their intentions;
There are women bawling madly from the windows to the same;
There are scissors grinders ringing, there are would be artists singing,
And the boarding house pianos would put bedlam quite to shame.

There are trucks forever rolling, there are feet forever strolling;
There are rag men shrilly calling with a never ceasing zest;
But the huckster with his apples, cauliflower and cabbage, grapples
For the foremost place of honor and proceeds to down the rest.
—Lurana W. Sheldon in New York Sun.

# ELEPHANT LABORERS.

## GIANT PACHYDERMS THAT ACT AS SAWMILL HANDS.

**They Drag the Logs Out of the Water, Guide the Carrier Under the Saw and Stack the Boards For Drying—Some Things Hard to Believe.**

The displays of trained animals, broken for show purposes, cannot offer the slightest comparison in interest to the trained elephant exhibition one sees in the city of Maulmain, British Burmah. The most absorbingly entertaining feature of the novel sight is the paradoxically industrial character which the work of these huge Indian pachyderms assumes. It hardly seems possible that the work of a sawmill, usually done by human hands, could be accomplished through the medium of the elephants' trunks and the elephants' sagacity. Nevertheless it is a fact that the Irawadi Steamship company uses some 40 to 50 elephants in the operation of its sawmills at Maulmain, and the teakwood so largely entering into the construction of ships is here made ready for the artisan. A gentleman lately returned from a tour of the east gives an interesting account of the manner in which the mills are operated. The logs are chopped in the interior and floated several hundred miles down the Salwin river to the mill, which is situated on the banks of the stream at Maulmain. Here the logs are formed into a boom, and henceforth the work of transporting is done by the elephants. The boom is very similar to those we see in the lumbering districts of Wisconsin and Michigan, but instead of the sight of men, brightly garbed in red and blue, running from log to log and moving them with long steel pointed poles, we see great, ponderous elephants wading and swimming among the teak logs and pushing them toward the shore. The logs are not sawed directly from the water, but are first seasoned, and the elephants not only bring the logs from the water to the land, but also stack them in huge piles, convey them to the mill, saw them and afterward pile the lumber. Of course, each elephant performs only such certain parts of the work for which he has been trained, and the entire herd is divided into companies of from two to eight. One division of the pachyderms does the work in the water, another company carries the logs to the drying or seasoning stacks, others pile them; another class conveys the dry logs to the mill, where some of the elephants do the work of sawing; still others pile the sawed lumber, and another herd carries hay and prepares the food for this great industrial combination of brute strength and intelligence.

But the most wonderful, interesting, novel and almost incredible feature of the entire combination is the sight of two monstrously large male elephants that actually act in the capacity of bosses or overseers of the work. These move from place to place among the working elephants, spurring them on, pushing, driving and frequently chastising a lazy or recalcitrant member of the force. Very few men are needed to direct the elephants in their work. From six to eight of the animals usually work in the water. These wade or swim, according to the depth of the water, to the log boom, and loosening several logs at a time tow them to the shore at a certain point. Each of the company of elephants that convey the logs from this point to the drying place has a chain attached to his neck and reaching to the ground. At the bottom of this chain is a loop through which the log is run. A man directs the movements of the elephants in placing the log within the coil of the chain. The elephant picks up another log by his trunk and in this manner drags two at a time to the seasoning stacks. About eight elephants are employed in this capacity. The work of piling the logs to dry is done by two female elephants. Each winds her trunk about the log near the end, and together they raise it in a horizontal position and place it on the stack.

After the logs have dried sufficiently they are ready for the mill. Two female elephants take the dry logs from the piles and deliver them to a herd similar in training to those that work between the water and the seasoning stacks. These convey the logs to a track over which a small car runs to the mill. Only one log at a time is placed upon this car. As soon as the log is in position on the car an elephant trained for this particular part of the work pushes the car to the mill. Arrived at the mill, the log is pushed from the car to a carrier that passes beneath the buzzsaw. As soon as the log is thus transferred to the carrier the elephant operating the car returns for another log, while another huge beast trained to do the sawing operates the carrier and pushes the log against the saw. But the interesting part of the work does not end here, for, as the log is being sawed into the desired boards and timbers, another elephant receives the completed material, piling the slabs on one side and the more valuable product on the other. But two men are required to oversee and direct the elephants in sawing the logs.

Another detachment of the herd is used in carrying the lumber from the mill to the yards and sheds. For this purpose very long trucks with the low front and back wheels close to each other are used. There are elephants trained for loading the sawed material upon these trucks, while others push the loaded trucks to the sheds. In the lumber yard are the "pilers," or elephants that take the lumber from the trucks and place it in piles for further seasoning.

As stated before, there is one detachment of this strange army of laborers which does the "kitchen work" for the hotel de elephant, or whatever the feeding place of these big fellows may be called. Some may be seen carrying hay for the stables, but by far the most interesting sight is the preparation of the food. This is composed of grass, bran and molasses, and is mixed in a large vat. While some are carrying these different components of this highly delectable elephantine boarding house hash, others are engaged in mixing it with pestles, which they dexterously manipulate with their trunks. The narrator observed one of the elephants suddenly stop in his work with the pestle and refuse to wield his mixing stick any further. One of the two big boss elephants was called to the scene, and picking up the recalcitrant's pestle beat him with it over the back and hips until he returned to his work.

Only about 10 men are employed in directing the work of the entire herd of elephants. Those who have seen this novel mill at Maulmain in operation all agree in giving it the credit of being the greatest exhibition of trained animals in the world and say that Hagenbeck's—and, in fact, all other trained animal shows—are simply nowhere near "in line" with it. The millhands, or more properly speaking the mill trunks, of this institution have never gone on a strike.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### In Constant Practice.

Actor—He can play "drunken parts" better than any one in the profession.

Manager—Yes, but the trouble is he is too fond of rehearsing.—New York Herald.

### A Testimonial.

"I understand you tried the faith cure with success."

"I did. My faith was cured."—Life.

# ERRORS OF SPEECH.

**Some That Have Been Eradicated and New Ones That Are Appearing.**

In English a great number of errors have been so well reproved that they are growing rarer. "And which," and the false collocation of only, which a few years ago were everywhere, are sometimes hardly to be met with in the whole of a leading article. On the other hand, new outrages are gradually getting common. "Infer," for "imply," which would some little time ago have been smiled at as a mere vulgarism, is incredibly frequent in conversation and by no means unknown in print.

But far more hideous is "human" for human being. And this has appeared of late in London newspapers that ought to know better. Our own complaints as to this offense have been merely a plea that the word so used is English poetry as well as colonial prose and may be found in the poems of Mrs. Browning. Obviously, however, she uses "the human" not in place of "the man," but precisely as "the beautiful," "the true," were so constantly used by the antepenultimate Lord Lytton.

New follies are the more to be resisted as the language of the press is shedding old ones and is gaining much in simplicity. The jaded phrase, being spent, is at last allowed to drop out and die. And with it will, by degrees, pass away the habit of exaggeration, boisterous, cold, disappointing, from which a reader turns with chilly disapproval. The weak exaggerate often, and the strong exaggerate now and then. Exaggeration is quite a different thing from extravagance, violence, delirium. These may lawfully claim their moment in art. But they can never cover or disguise the intrusion of exaggeration, instantly unmistakable and forever unpardonable.

Then there is the opposite of exaggeration, which is not less mischievous, but sillier. It is not common in literature, but it is a most familiar note in a certain kind of respectable journalism. There is an excellent instance in Tuesday's Times (Duke Ernest's biographer is describing that prince's action and influence as contributory to the work of German unity): "The remark of the Emperor William to him at Versailles, 'This I owed partly to you,' was in a certain measure justified."

The jaded phrase, the silly phrase and the phrase of exaggeration are to be avoided simply by simplicity. To attend, to wait upon what you really think; not to interrupt yourself with too loud a word; not to translate your uncertainty by too pat a phrase, your moderation by one too emphatic—to do this much is to lend an effectual hand in a work that has become greatly necessary.

In the use of compound words from foreign languages it is often the important half that is dropped in brevity. Un billet de sleeping is the current phrase that meets the traveler; so in une bouteille de pate. In like manner you may hear the Englishman (perhaps a little doubtful as to the pronunciation of the other word) ask you how you like "Rusticana."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Apples.

Chemically the apple is composed of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum chlorophyl, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter—lecithin—of the brain and spinal cord.

It is perhaps for the same reason rudely understood that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit, renewing their powers of mind and body. Also, acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.

Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such ripe fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach, rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

### Unsafe Gifts.

A Chicago bride once displayed checks among her wedding presents. I am not sure that this is not often done. It is one of the most disgusting bits of brag on social record. No self respecting, decent member of society ought to flaunt money about, for every sake. The remedy has come at last in the shape of real danger. It is no longer safe to talk about or show money, for there are desperate people at every hand waiting to seize every available coin. If we have got to have burglars and thieves always with us, and if we are obliged to supply means for their support and amusement, let us by all means try to give them as much employment as we can for our (or is it their?) money. I sympathize with timid ladies who lay their plate outside their door, on the rug, with a polite appeal to burglars not to disturb them, since most of us, ladies or otherwise, would give all the plate we have in the world to escape a horrid midnight shock or shot, but to call the attention of inattentive burglars to the whereabouts of hitherto unsuspected valuables seems superfluous.—Chicago Post.

### Carpet Manufacture.

The manufacture of carpet by an entirely new method has lately been undertaken at Pueblo, Colo., imported Irish linen being the component material, no wool being used in the weaving of the product. The goods are sold and cut to fit any room and then finished in designs and colors to suit the taste of the purchaser, rugs and mats being included among the fabrics. It is asserted that not only are the colors guaranteed to be fast, but that the cost of the carpets is only about one-half as much as ingrains, the wear being also two to one in favor of the new article as compared with the best ingrain. A not important advantage claimed for these productions, in addition to those of economy and wear, is that of healthfulness, medical authority being cited in favor of their superior character from a sanitary point of view.—New York Sun.

### Do the Sun's Rays Put Out Fire?

One summer while making one of my regular weekly excursions in search of curious natural history specimens I happened upon some wood choppers who were burning brush. One of these gentlemen put the following question: "Why does the sun, shining on a fire, deaden its heat, suppress the rays and often put it out entirely?" I had never even heard a hint of the idea before and was perfectly staggered. I admitted my inability to answer the question offhand. Returning home, I repaired to the library and consulted "Brewer's Guide to Scientific Knowledge," where the answer is as follows: "Because the air, being rarefied by sunshine, flows more slowly to the fire, and, secondly, because the chemical action of the sun's rays is detrimental to combustion."—St. Louis Republic.

# THE EARTH IN SPACE.

## THOUGH IT APPEARS ENORMOUS TO US, IT IS ONLY A SPECK.

**The Greeks Thought It the Center of the Stars—The Immensity of Distances As Measured by Modern Astronomy—The Wastes of the Limitless Sky.**

There is a curious fascination in putting side by side the myth and science of astronomy. The old legends of the sun and moon, of earth and sky, of heaven and the stars, tell us of the selfsame objects whose place and size, whose weight and nature, astronomers are chronicling today. The difference is great indeed between the guesses of early times and the methods of modern science. Nowhere else perhaps is the contrast seen so well between the infancy and the maturity of the mind of man, and no part of astronomy shows it so clearly as that which tells of the earth's place in the universe. To the Greeks eight centuries before Christ, the earth was flat, surrounded by the sea, and covered by the canopy of sky, which is the floor of heaven, the abode of the Olympian gods. Greece was at the center of the earth and Delphi at the central point of Greece. As to other worlds scattered through the sky depths, science has been learning much; something of their nature, their number, their distance, is constantly being learned, while the way is being prepared for gaining some real insight into the relations of the stars among themselves, and for fixing our own position in regard to other suns and systems than our own.

We have to invent a new measure for talking of their distance, since, finding miles too small, we talk of "light years," which means the distance that a ray of light, traveling some 186,000 miles a second, would traverse in a year. Before we get too used to talking of light years it may be well to try to get a notion what light year really is. It means a journey that would take an express train more than 11,000,000 years. It means a velocity that the periphery of a gigantic flywheel 100 miles in diameter could not keep up with, though it made 500 revolutions in a second. It means a distance traversed in one second that sound will not pass over in 10 days. And this is the unit for the quantities that modern astronomy deals with when treating of the distribution of stars in space. Sometimes one hears a cubic light year spoken of—that is, an imaginary cube with each side a light year long. It was long after men saw how to measure the distance of the stars before they succeeded so as to feel much confidence in the results obtained, but now the distances of a few stars are known with comparative accuracy and certainty, many measures having been made that will probably come within 20 or 30 per cent of the truth.

The nearest star that has been found is Alpha Centauri, with a distance of 4½ light years. Probably next in order is a small star, numbered 21,185 in Lalande's catalogue. It is about 6¼ light years off, while 61 Cygni, the most frequently measured of any star, is about 7 to 7½ light years off. But let us take our nearest neighbor and try to see something of the isolation of our solar system in place. Let us try to conceive of a sphere of which the sun is center, with a radius of four and thirty-five one-hundredths light years, so placing our nearest stellar neighbor on its circumference—translated into the more familiar unit, its diameter is over 50,000,000,000 miles, and its cubic contents nearly 350 cubic light years, or seventy thousand sextillions (7 with 40 ciphers) of cubic miles, for a cubic light year is rather more than two sextillions cubic miles. Here is isolation indeed. The sun, with all its vastness, does not fill one two hundred thousand trillionth (2 with 23 ciphers) part of the sphere that has our nearest stellar neighbor on its surface. The gigantic volume of the sun in such a space is like an isolated shot containing but one-half of a cubic inch immersed in the whole water of the sea, while a little speck less than the two-millionth of a cubic inch suspended in the 373 trillion gallons of the sea would represent the earth suspended in the sphere, the radius of which reaches only to the nearest star.

Did we set the pole star at the limits of our space sphere, the volume of the sphere would be 3,000 times as great, and the sun must be thought of as occupying the six thousandth part of an inch in the 400,000,000 cubic miles of sea. Were Vega, at a distance of 66 light years, on the boundary of our sphere, the space that reaches to our nearest neighbor must be increased 10,000 times in volume, and the earth becomes a difficult microscopic object in the vast abyss of sea. These are all stars whose distance has been measured with more or less accuracy, but there are other objects more remote that have defied all attempts to measure them—in literal fact, they are immeasurably remote distances. The figures given here to show the position of the earth in space are wholly paltry and inadequate compared with the as yet unknown reality. Much has been learned, and the way prepared for yet greater advances. Man has del[illegible]ed himself from the chief position in [illegible] universe, has seen his world cease to t[illegible] [illegible]er round which all else revolves; ha[illegible] [illegible]gnized his abode as the tiniest imag[illegible] [illegible] speck in space; man—

Who sounds with a [illegible] plummet, who scans with a purblind eye,
The depths of that fathomless ocean, the wastes of that limitless sky

—yet has a longing to penetrate still farther through the star depths to win yet other secrets from the mysteries of space.—Knowledge.

### Nutriments.

All nutriments consist of two leading elements—carbonates and nitrates. The former answers to charcoal, which when burned throws out heat. Oil, butter, fat meat and sugar belong to the carbonates or heating foods. In a hundred parts of oil there are nearly a hundred parts of carbon or warmth. It is the same with sugar. Hence in cold weather our system demands more fats and sweets than in summer.

The nitrogenous foods make muscles and impart strength. Rice, beans, potatoes, wheat, corn, oats, beef, etc., belong to this class. Some of these have also a large proportion of the carbonaceous elements.

Wheaten grits, crushed wheat and graham bread have all the elements needed to give warmth and strength to the body and would keep it in strength and vigor even if nothing else were eaten for months together. In Scotland, we are told, whole families make their entire breakfast throughout the year on oatmeal porridge.

White beans have 67 per cent of nutriment and should be eaten more than they are. In selecting from the meats beef will be found to be the cheapest and most wholesome. Good steak contains 35 per cent of nutriment—19 of nitrogen and 11 of carbon—3 per cent is brain feeding material, called phosphates. We might continue the list indefinitely, but it will be well for every housewife to search out the facts and give the subject careful study.—Exchange.

### A Heated Argument.

A man who was charged with assaulting his wife pleaded that he had only had a heated argument with her. It afterward transpired that the "heated argument" consisted of his beating his wife with a redhot poker.—London Tit-Bits.

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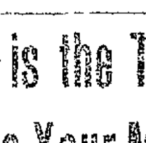
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# A SHATTERED IDOL.

## How a Sweet Girl Graduate Capitulated For An Engagement Ring.

(Story Complete in This Issue.)

When Miss Winifred Driscoll left the western university where her education had been completed she realized that she merely had learned what she wished to know. The acquisition of this knowledge was to be the purpose of her future life. Among the many well fixed ideas in her very clever little mind the best fixed was her ability to care for and direct herself. She was independent of intellect, which she worshiped, and of body, which she affected to despise. There was no reason why she should not become a Hypatia—even if Hypatia was beautiful.

True, there was her guardian, Ames Grantley—it was to his home in the eastern metropolis whither she was now bound—but so long as she did not exceed her allowance he would never interfere with her plans. As for his wife and daughter, they treated her with that deferent affection which a prodigy intuitively demands.

Miss Driscoll's itinerary took her over a little traveled road through a sparsely inhabited country. There were but few passengers in the car with her—indeed there seemed but few on the train, judging from the leisure which the negro porters found for card playing and reveling in a rear section. For some reason they were unruly and boisterous, but Winnie didn't mind their conduct, for she ignored it. She bore with her a folio work on philosophy, and it was an aegis against distraction. As for the lack of society, she was vastly pleased. People who have never written surely could not compare with those who had. Coquetry was beyond her litany. She needed no deliverance from it. The modern young man she contemned as the shadow of an ideal. Had hers been the days of Wallace or Nelson, or even Ellsworth, she might have deemed love a subject worthy of mature deliberation. But as it was she was skeptical of its existence and contemptuous of its nature if it did exist.

There was a young man on her very car, an unobjectionable, unassuming young man apparently, since he kept his seat and also read. That was right. It would be hypercritical to blame him for being where he doubtless had a right to be. Therefore let him go into oblivion with the porters. Winnie did not even trouble herself, for it would have been a trouble, to scan his face. For one thing, she was nearsighted—a defect which gave a dreamy charm to her eyes—for another, she was quite too interested to risk losing her place.

One day in the loneliest part of this lonely journey there was much jolting and stopping and backing of train and shrieking of engine. Any ordinary young woman would have put her head out of the window, to the detriment of her hat, but Winnie considered neither the commotion nor her bonnet. If there had been a collision ahead and all running on time was disarranged, she presumed that the trainhands understood their business. She certainly did hers, which was to improve her mind. However, toward evening, when they reached an isolated hut called the "junction" and the car in which she rode was shunted on a siding, and the train went on without it, and there were no sights nor sounds of the train on the bisecting road, which was to annex and draw it, then Winnie deigned to make inquiries, for she had not planned to camp out, which produced both chagrin and alarm. She learned that the connection had been missed, and that the car must remain there for 24 hours. She perceived that her informant, the porter, was insolent and intoxicated, and that several of his associates, in similar condition, too, had contrived to be left with him. But Winnie had the stout heart of inexperience. Her personal dignity had always sustained her in the crises of school life. She therefore relied upon a veil as if it were a shield.

When the porter roughly announced that "those who wanted to eat had better up stump lively to the hotel, a mile distant down the crossroad," she shrugged her shoulders and said she wasn't hungry, thus proving her allegiance to the state of pupilage, and resumed her reading. The rest of the company—two fat and selfish middle aged men, intent on cocktails; an old couple with an irritable grandchild and the modest young man—departed. None of them heeded her except this latter, who advanced and hesitated and stopped, and then, discouraged by her indifference, went his way.

So the girl was left alone, as she thought, and the lights blinked and glimmered, and the night came down, not darkly, but like a mountain mist. From the wood issued the murmur of insects and the ripple of a brook, a lulling sound of which she was conscious, as one who listens to singing is conscious of an unobtrusive accompaniment. But of a sudden her thoughts leaped from the page to herself—her physical self, now revealed as a shrine most precious, most sacred. Within that peaceful lullaby other sounds were obtruding, faint indeed, but awesome from their very obscurity. Was there not a stealthy step? Oh, was there not a stifled breathing? Winnie sprang to her feet and looked about. She caught one glimpse of a dark, crouching form, one gleam from wickedly glowering eyes. She flung her heavy volume full in the wretch's face and then sped through the car to the ground and along the road.

The way was winding, threading the wood with the eccentricity of embroidery. In the west the twilight struck on a glittering object high in the air. It was the ball on the flagstaff of the hotel, and to Winnie a star of hope. As she ran she prayed, and as she prayed she listened. At first there were wrathful cries and heavy following treads. Then these faded away, and with the silence came reassurance. She was safe. Perhaps her danger had never been real. But, oh, how frightened she was, and, oh, how hard she struggled on! A great sorrow for herself enthralled her—such a poor, frail, little thing alone in the gloomy wood! But was she alone? O God, into what evil had she rushed! For as she turned a bend that led through a veritable thicket from either sides burly form sprang out and seized her.

Then Winnie screamed—she who had ever ridiculed such weakness—a thrilling, piercing cry that asserted its potency. For, oh, there was an answering shout—such a bravo, manly huzza—the dash of rapid feet, a fierce thrust, a violent fall, a stalwart blow, and some one grasped her hand.

"Can you run?" asked this some one.

"Yes, yes!" gasped the girl.

"Come on, then, for your life!" And down the road fled the intellectual Miss Driscoll, clinging with the grip of terror to a strange man.

Ah, but he could run, could this unknown! Even his great assisting strength, even the impulse of the avengers behind, could scarce give equality to Winnie's feet. And yet she had been so reliant on her physical training! Ah, but she had never been prepared against the tremors of such an emergency. She had never dreamed that such depravity could exist, much less dare to maintain its mysterious horrors. Never again would she boast of her independence. If this masculine strength would only suffice to drag her into safety, well content would she be to cling to it for the remainder of her life. Her heart swelled within her throat. Her limbs shook and faltered. Connected thoughts deserted her. She was merely conscious of fighting through the darkness against the clog of her own weakness. On, on she dragged and was dragged, up hills and over plains, until a curve sent a sudden flash of light. Her comrade gave an exultant shout and raised her in his arms as she staggered. Then on and on in a final burst until he bore her fainting into the hotel. It was the following day when Winnie regained her identity. A motherly looking woman stood by her bedside, assuring her of her safety and of her speedy recovery from exertion and fright. And indeed the girl's strong vitality asserted itself, and in security she shook off the effects of her adventure as one rejects the remembrance of nightmare. One particular, however, she cherished, and that tenderly.

"But that young man who aided me?" she asked. "Where is he?"

"Him is it?" replied the landlady. "A proper young gentleman, to be sure, so anxious and so liberal. He had the whole house aroused in your service. But when the physician said you would be all right after a sleep, why, he rode away to the county seat, where, it seems, he had important business."

"But his name?" Winnie faltered.

"Lord love you, miss, he didn't leave no name. He was that hurried, and we was that flustrated, and him so ready and free with his money!"

Winnie sighed and grew thoughtful, but her thoughts were not of her book.

"You had this 'ere clinched in your little hand," continued the matron, producing an antique intaglio ring. Winnie blushed as she furtively but vainly examined it in search of an inscription. Then she placed it on her finger and with feminine craft soon had the worthy woman engrossed in personal reminiscences.

It was a month later that throughout her guardian's home there was a pleasurable excitement, which seemed silly to Winnie. The idea of such a fuss being made over the entertainment of an old woman and her son at dinner! They were not even strangers either, for Mrs. Neames was the widow of her guardian's former partner and still retained a share in the business, and Ambrose, the son—what a ridiculous name, reminding one of hair oil!—was his confidential clerk. True, as little Miss Grantley explained, "Papa had high respect for the lady on account of her uncommon strength of character, and an equal esteem for the young man for his fidelity and truth." But what of that? All women were respectable, and all only sons amiable, but of this particular couple Winnie was quite prepared to ignore the one and to despise the other.

Indeed since her arrival Miss Driscoll's good friends had been perturbed by a certain petulance and perversity quite foreign to her past. She was irritable, yet apathetic. Her appetite was fitful, her industry eccentric. There was dust on her philosophical tomes, while under her pillow the maid found a volume of poetry.

"Can she be in love?" asked Mrs. Grantley, recalling her own maidenhood.

"Why, mamma," replied the daughter, "how absurd! She hates men and never ceases from ridiculing them."

Winnie descended to meet the guests with an air more befitting a dismissal than a welcome. She found a stately and weighty dame, with colorless, almost livid complexion and aggressively rolled white hair, and a demure young man, brown of hair and eyes and mustache.

With the mental comments "virago" and "ninny" she gave herself over to hospitable cares. Her companion at dinner doubtless thought her taciturn, but then his mother furnished a ready excuse. The old lady was discursive and on a subject, too, which might have proved embarrassing to a more resolute appearing young man, but Ambrose merely smiled affably. She discoursed on the tantrums of his childhood, the misdemeanors of his youth and the failings of his maturity and ascribed great credit to her watchfulness that he was no worse than he was.

"I keep the reins pretty tight yet," continued Mrs. Neames. "No night key, no cigars or cards—a strict reckoning of every cent expended."

"But we all lean on Ambrose in the office," ventured Mr. Grantley.

"I know. We talk business over every night, and I tell him what to do."

Winnie studied the young man beneath her glasses. Was he not ashamed when even she, a stranger, could blush for him? Apparently not at all. He seemed to glory in his subjection, now and again agreeing, "Yes, mother, I don't know how I could get along without your advice," and all the while doing ample justice to the viands. What insensibility! What ignorance of the rights and privileges of glorious manhood! Alas, there were no longer any men, or if there were they came and disappeared like veritable gods!

The anxious mother kept her eyes sharply engaged with her son's conduct. When champagne was served, she cried out to the butler, "Mind, only a half glass for that boy," and then, "Fill it with water, Ambrose." And Ambrose smilingly obeyed, while the butler nearly dropped the cooler in consternation, and Winnie's highly intelligent nose expressed its highest degree of contempt.

A singular young man surely, notwithstanding on account of his defects. Well, it was remarkable for a modern young man to even attain distinction in this line! Why didn't he talk? Because she was reserved that didn't excuse him from his obligation of attention. But no, he seemed thoroughly content to smirk and gorge and say, "Yes, mamma," and "No, mamma," like a roundabout having an outing.

At length Mrs. Grantley's signal gave a welcome relief, which faded before a shock, for as Ambrose Neames bowed and drew back her cloak he whispered to Winnie with an undeniable air of tenderness: "Only for a few moments. Our memories share a responsive chord, you know, which will draw me to you." Was the man daft or simply and naturally insolent? Winnie's head was proud indeed. Her dreamy eyes flashed angrily as she replied:

"Chord!" she repeated flippantly. "'Tis green string you mean."

In the drawing room Mrs. Neames, to further exemplify her strength of character, went to sleep without any dissembling.

This gave Winnie a chance to gratify her curiosity, which, regardless of her indifference, had become exigent.

"Tell me, auntie," she asked, "why does that young man—why does every one defer so ridiculously to her?"

"Hush, my child," said Mrs. Grantley. "Why, don't you know? She is liable to heart stroke and must be saved from any excitement. Such filial submission in a great, strong man seems noble to me."

After this explanation Winnie retired to a corner and pondered. Nor did she emerge therefrom until the guest aroused with a start and forthwith talked vociferously, as if continuing an animated conversation. Then she sprang to the old lady's side and attended upon her with surprising gentleness. Mrs. Neames, however, did not make such responses as this consideration merited. She seemed preoccupied. Her gaze was fixed—fixed with a glare on the young girl's hand. Finally she spoke, and her voice might have embellished any one of the fates.

"Where did you get my son's ring?" she asked.

"Please, ma'am, he left it with me—that is, I borrowed it, just to look at, you know," stammered the discomfited Winnie as she incontinently retreated into her corner. How her cheeks burned, and how her heart thumped, even as it had during that terrible race! She felt as if every eye rested on her with suspicion. Oh, what should she do? Surely they—surely he would understand that she had not known that her intense grip had removed and restrained the ring. She would explain, but how would she dare face him after her disdain? Ah, there lay the sting! No one for an instant would doubt her story, but would he not despise her nature? Then was life forever after an impenetrable gloom! If this brown, subdued, demure young man was the hero of her dreams, who had diverted every impulse of her soul during the past month, then he was no longer brown and subdued and demure, but altogether glorious and worshipful. And what a miserable little fool she had been not to perceive it! Granted that she was near sighted, a blind person of any discernment must have recognized at once his grand personality. Had she, then, sinned beyond forgiveness? No. Surely one so noble would ignore her flippancy, even as the lion scorns the yelping of a jackal. But was such forgiveness what she craved? Ah, fluttering heart, even to thyself thou dost not confess thy desires!

There were pleasant sounds of laughter, and the men entered. Winnie watched Ambrose Neames with eyes of adulation. How gentle, how gallant he was—so considerate toward his mother, so courteous toward his entertainers! Ah, modesty was the only panoply befitting a knight without fear or shame! A great gratitude swelled within the girl and overmastered every other emotion. He had risked his life to save her, a stranger, from worse than death. No conventional scruple should restrain the expression of her appreciation. With a gesture which seemed imperious, because it was impatient, she called him to her side.

"Shall we sound that chord, Miss Driscoll?" he began gayly. "Or do you think that so dull a slave can have no thought save of slavery?"

"Oh, don't—pray don't!" Winnie pleaded. "Forgive me. I didn't recognize you. Oh, you were so good!" And before he could comprehend or stay the emotion she bent and kissed his hand.

Ambrose Neames flushed and flamed with passion. No one surely could deem him a brown, subdued and demure young man, and least of all could Winnie. He seemed a god manifesting his divinity.

"I would rather have died than have had you do that," he cried. "I am the one to worship—to worship you forever. Can't you feel—don't you know that from the instant I saw you I have loved you?"

Winnie sighed—oh, so tenderly!

"Ambrose," she murmured, "Ambrose—what a dear name!"

At this juncture there was a sharp, discordant interruption.

"My son," rasped Mrs. Neames' voice, "that young miss there has your grandfather's ring, which you said you had lost!"

"Yes," whispered the girl, "I have your ring, and—and I'll keep it if you like."—New York Times.

### A Jailer's Ruse.

The jailer has to resort to all sorts of expedients at times to get inebriated prisoners to go quietly into the cellroom. Of course when a prisoner is helpless he is carried in, but often he is only half drunk, he is quarrelsome or very particular, and as it is not desired to use force to get such a one behind the bars he is led into the cellroom much as a child is coaxed to bed. Not long ago one of these supersensitive gentlemen was brought in hardly able to stand. After he had been booked he was invited into the jailroom. Instead of accepting he sat down and declared his unalterable determination not to go into the jug. He was assured he would have a good bed. He acknowledged that was so, but he said he objected to the character of the meals served.

"Why," said the jailer, "you are mistaken. In this jail we give the prisoners something just as good as they give the boarders at the Hotel Helena."

On this assurance the prisoner went into the jail proper. Just as the door was being closed he called out to the jailer:

"Say, what's that you give same as Hotel Helena?"

"Salt," said the jailer as he slammed the door to and locked it.—Helena Independent.

### Coloring Leather.

In place of the ordinary method which has been pursued in the coloring of leather—namely, first to tan the skins and then to dye them—a process has been brought forward by a German inventor, by which, it is claimed, both time and labor are economized—that is, briefly, instead of first tanning the skins, as commonly practiced, this new system consists in placing them in the color bath, and after remaining there some 24 hours they are treated in the ordinary way with alum and salt. The preference claimed for this plan over that which is at present in vogue is that it saves the washing, treating with acid and the various methods resorted to for restoring to the skin the suppleness it loses by the washing.

### The Music in Our Block.

I have heard the cheers of nations over emblems and orations,
I have heard the yells of brokers in their hubbub on Exchange;
I have carried at camp meetings, 'mid amens and lord entreatings,
And have listened to the warcry of big Injuns at short range.

I have walked where sinners slumbered, lived with lunatics unnumbered,
And have listened to the ocean as it lashed a shore of rock;
But these noises altogether, made by man and beast and weather,
Are as nothing to the racket every day with-in our block.

There are kids of all dimensions, screeching, yelling their intentions;
There are women bawling madly from the windows to the same;
There are scissors grinders ringing, there are would be artists singing,
And the boarding house pianos would put bedlam quite to shame.

There are trucks forever rolling, there are feet forever strolling;
There are rag men shrilly calling with a never ceasing zest;
But the hawker with his apples, cauliflower and cabbages, grapples
For the foremost place of honor and proceeds to down the rest.
—Lurana W. Sheldon in New York Sun.

## ELEPHANT LABORERS.

### GIANT PACHYDERMS THAT ACT AS SAWMILL HANDS.

They Drag the Logs Out of the Water, Guide the Carrier Under the Saw and Stack the Boards For Drying—Some Things Hard to Believe.

The displays of trained animals, broken for show purposes, cannot offer the slightest comparison in interest to the trained elephant exhibition one sees in the city of Moulmain, British Burmah. The most absorbingly entertaining feature of the novel sight is the paradoxically industrial character which the work of these huge Indian pachyderms assumes. It hardly seems possible that the work of a sawmill, usually done by human hands, could be accomplished through the medium of the elephants' trunks and the elephants' sagacity. Nevertheless it is a fact that the Irawadi Steamship company uses some 40 to 50 elephants in the operation of its sawmills at Moulmain, and the teakwood so largely entering into the construction of ships is here made ready for the artisan. A gentleman lately returned from a tour of the east gives an interesting account of the manner in which the mills are operated. The logs are chopped in the interior and floated several hundred miles down the Salwin river to the mill, which is situated on the banks of the stream at Moulmain. Here the logs are formed into a boom, and henceforth the work of transporting is done by the elephants. The boom is very similar to those we see in the lumbering districts of Wisconsin and Michigan, but instead of the sight of men, brightly garbed in red and blue, running from log to log and moving them with long steel pointed poles, we see great, ponderous elephants wading and swimming among the teak logs and pushing them toward the shore. The logs are not sawed directly from the water, but are first seasoned, and the elephants not only bring the logs from the water to the land, but also stack them in huge piles, convey them to the mill, saw them and afterward pile the lumber. Of course, each elephant performs only such certain parts of the work for which he has been trained, and the entire herd is divided into companies of from two to eight. One division of the pachyderms does the work in the water, another company carries the logs to the drying or seasoning stacks, others pile them; another class conveys the dry logs to the mill, where some of the elephants do the work of sawing; still others pile the sawed lumber, and another herd carries hay and prepares the food for this great industrial combination of brute strength and intelligence.

But the most wonderful, interesting, novel and almost incredible feature of the entire combination is the sight of two monstrously large male elephants that actually act in the capacity of bosses or overseers of the work. These move from place to place among the working elephants, spurring them on, pushing, driving and frequently chastising a lazy or recalcitrant member of the force. Very few men are needed to direct the elephants in their work. From six to eight of the animals usually work in the water. These wade or swim, according to the depth of the water, to the log boom, and loosening several logs at a time tow them to the shore at a certain point. Each of the company of elephants that convey the logs from this point to the drying place has a chain attached to his neck and reaching to the ground. At the bottom of this chain is a loop through which the log is run. A man directs the movements of the elephants in placing the log within the coil of the chain. The elephant picks up another log by his trunk and in this manner drags two at a time to the seasoning stacks. About eight elephants are employed in this capacity. The work of piling the logs to dry is done by two female elephants. Each winds her trunk about the log near the end, and together they raise it in a horizontal position and place it on the stack.

After the logs have dried sufficiently they are ready for the mill. Two female elephants take the dry logs from the piles and deliver them to a herd similar in training to those that work between the water and the seasoning stacks. These convey the logs to a track over which a small car runs to the mill. Only one log at a time is placed upon this car. As soon as the log is in position on the car an elephant trained for this particular part of the work pushes the car to the mill. Arrived at the mill, the log is pushed from the car to a carrier that passes beneath the buzzsaw. As soon as the log is thus transferred to the carrier the elephant operating the car returns for another log, while another huge beast trained to do the sawing operates the carrier and pushes the log against the saw. But the interesting part of the work does not end here, for, as the log is being sawed into the desired boards and timbers, another elephant receives the completed material, piling the slabs on one side and the more valuable product on the other. But two men are required to oversee and direct the elephants in sawing the logs.

Another detachment of the herd is used in carrying the lumber from the mill to the yards and sheds. For this purpose very long trucks with the low front and back wheels close to each other are used. There are elephants trained for loading the sawed material upon these trucks, while others push the loaded trucks to the sheds. In the lumber yard are the "pilers," or elephants that take the lumber from the trucks and place it in piles for further seasoning.

Assisted before, there is one detachment of this strange army of laborers which does the "kitchen work" for the hotel de elephant, or whatever the feeding place of these big fellows may be called. Some may be seen carrying hay for the stables, but by far the most interesting sight is the preparation of the food. This is composed of grass, bran and molasses, and is mixed in a large vat. While some are carrying these different components of this highly delectable elephantine boarding house hash, others are engaged in mixing it with pestles, which they dexterously manipulate with their trunks. The narrator observed one of the elephants suddenly stop in his work with the pestle and refuse to wield his mixing stick any further. One of the two big boss elephants was called to the scene, and picking up the recalcitrant's pestle beat him with it over the back and hips until he returned to his work.

Only about 10 men are employed in directing the work of the entire herd of elephants. Those who have seen this novel mill at Moulmain in operation all agree in giving it the credit of being the greatest exhibition of trained animals in the world and say that Hagenbeck's—and, in fact, all other trained animal shows—are simply nowhere near "in line" with it. The millhands, or more properly speaking the mill trunks, of this institution have never gone on a strike.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### In Constant Practice.

Actor—He can play "drunken parts" better than any one in the profession.

Manager—Yes, but the trouble is he is too fond of rehearsing.—New York Herald.

### A Testimonial.

"I understand you tried the faith cure with success."

"I did. My faith was cured."—Life.

## ERRORS OF SPEECH.

### Some That Have Been Eradicated and New Ones That Are Appearing.

In English a great number of errors have been so well reproved that they are growing rarer. "And which," and the false collocation of only, which a few years ago were everywhere, are sometimes hardly to be met with in the whole of a leading article. On the other hand, new outrages are gradually getting common. "Infer," for "imply," which would some little time ago have been snuffed at as a mere vulgarism, is incredibly frequent in conversation and by no means unknown in print.

But far more hideous is "human" for human being. And this has appeared of late in London newspapers that ought to know better. Our own complaints as to this offense have been merely a plea that the word so used in English poetry as well as colonial prose and may be found in the poems of Mrs. Browning. Obviously, however, she used "the human" not in place of "the man," but precisely as "the beautiful," "the true," were so constantly used by the antepenultimate Lord Lytton.

New follies are the more to be resisted as the language of the press is shedding old ones and is gaining much in simplicity. The jadest phrase, being spent, is at last allowed to drop out and die. And with it will, by degrees, pass away the habit of exaggeration, boisterous, cold, disappointing, from which a reader turns with chilly disapproval. The weak exaggerate often, and the strong exaggerate now and then. Exaggeration is quite a different thing from extravagance, violence, delirium. These may lawfully claim their moment in art. But they can never cover or disguise the intrusion of exaggeration, instantly unmistakable and forever unpardonable.

Then there is the opposite of exaggeration, which is not less mischievous, but sillier. It is not common in literature, but it is a most familiar note in a certain kind of respectable journalism. There is an excellent instance in Tuesday's Times (Duke Ernest's biographer is describing that prince's action and influence as contributory to the work of German unity): "The remark of the Emperor William to him at Versailles, 'This I owed partly to you,' was in a certain measure justified."

The jaded phrase, the silly phrase and the phrase of exaggeration are to be avoided simply by simplicity. To attend, to wait upon what you really think; not to interrupt yourself with too loud a word; not to translate your uncertainty by too pat a phrase, your moderation by one too emphatic—to do this much is to lend an effectual hand in a work that has become greatly necessary.

In the use of compound words from foreign languages it is often the important half that is dropped in brevity. Un billet de sleeping is the current phrase that meets the traveler; so in une bouteille de pate. In like manner you may hear the Englishman (perhaps a little doubtful as to the pronunciation of the other word) ask you how you like "Rusticana."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Apples.

Chemically the apple is composed of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum chlorophyl, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter—lecithin—of the brain and spinal cord.

It is perhaps for the same reason rudely understood that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit, renewing their powers of mind and body. Also, acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, these acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.

Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such ripe fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach, rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.—North American Practitioner.

### Unsafe Gifts.

A Chicago bride once displayed checks among her wedding presents. I am not sure that this is not often done. It is one of the most disgusting bits of brag on social record. No self respecting, decent member of society ought to flaunt money about, for every sake. The remedy has come at last in the shape of real danger. It is no longer safe to talk about or show money, for there are desperate people at every hand waiting to seize every available coin. If we have got to have burglars and thieves always with us, and if we are obliged to supply means for their support and amusement, let us by all means try to give them as much employment as we can for our (or is it their?) money. I sympathize with timid ladies who lay their plate outside their door, on the rug, with a polite appeal to burglars not to disturb them, since most of us, ladies or otherwise, would give all the plate we have in the world to escape a horrid midnight shock or shot, but to call the attention of ineffective burglars to the whereabouts of hitherto unsuspected valuables seems superfluous. —Chicago Post.

### Carpet Manufacture.

The manufacture of carpet by an entirely new method has lately been undertaken at Pueblo, Colo., imported Irish linen being the component material, no wool being used in the weaving of the product. The goods are sold and cut to fit any room and then finished in designs and colors to suit the taste of the purchaser, rugs and mats being included among the fabrics. It is asserted that not only are the colors guaranteed to be fast, but that the cost of the carpets is only about one-half as much as ingrains, the wear being also two to one in favor of the new article as compared with the best ingrain. A not important advantage claimed for these productions, in addition to those of economy and wear, is that of healthfulness, medical authority being cited in favor of their superior character from a sanitary point of view.—New York Sun.

### Do the Sun's Rays Put Out Fire?

One summer while making one of my regular weekly excursions in search of curious natural history specimens I happened upon some wood choppers who were burning brush. One of these gentlemen put the following question: "Why does the sun, shining on a fire, deaden its heat, suppress the rays and often put it out entirely?" I had never even heard a hint of the idea before and was perfectly staggered. I admitted my inability to answer the question offhand. Returning home, I repaired to the library and consulted "Brewer's Guide to Scientific Knowledge," where I answer in as follows: "Because the air, being rarefied by sunshine, flows more slowly to the fire, and, secondly, because the chemical action of the sun's rays is detrimental to combustion."—St. Louis Republic.

## THE EARTH IN SPACE.

### THOUGH IT APPEARS ENORMOUS TO US, IT IS ONLY A SPECK.

The Greeks Thought It the Center of the Stars—The Immensity of Distances As Measured by Modern Astronomy—The Wastes of the Limitless Sky.

There is a curious fascination in putting side by side the myth and science of astronomy. The old legends of the sun and moon, of earth and sky, of heaven and the stars, tell us of the selfsame objects whose place and size, whose weight and nature, astronomers are chronicling today. The difference is great indeed between the guesses of early times and the methods of modern science. Nowhere else perhaps is the contrast seen so well between the infancy and the maturity of the mind of man, and no part of astronomy shows it so clearly as that which tells of the earth's place in the universe. To the Greeks eight centuries before Christ, the earth was flat, surrounded by the sea, and covered by the canopy of sky, which is the floor of heaven, the abode of the Olympian gods. Greece was at the center of the earth and Delphi at the central point of Greece. As to other worlds scattered through the sky depths, science has been learning much; something of their nature, their number, their distance, is constantly being learned, while the way is being prepared for gaining some real insight into the relations of the stars among themselves, and for fixing our own position in regard to other suns and systems than our own.

We have to invent a new measure for talking of their distances, since, finding miles too small, we talk of "light years," which means the distance that a ray of light, traveling some 186,000 miles a second, would traverse in a year. Before we get too used to talking of light years it may be well to try to get a notion what light year really is. It means a journey that would take an express train more than 11,000,000 years. It means a velocity that the periphery of a gigantic flywheel 100 miles in diameter could not keep up with, though it made 500 revolutions in a second. It means a distance traversed in one second that sound will not pass over in 10 days. And this is the unit for the quantities that modern astronomy deals with when treating of the distribution of stars in space. Sometimes one hears a cubic light year spoken of—that is, an imaginary cube with each side a light year long. It was long after men saw how to measure the distance of the stars before they succeeded so as to feel much confidence in the results obtained, but now the distances of a few stars are known with comparative accuracy and certainty, many measures having been made that will probably come within 20 or 30 per cent of the truth.

The nearest star that has been found is Alpha Centauri, with a distance of 4½ light years. Probably next in order is a small star, numbered 21,185 in Lalande's catalogue. It is about 6¾ light years off, while 61 Cygni, the most frequently measured of any star, is about 7 to 7½ light years off. But let us take our nearest neighbor and try to see something of the isolation of our solar system in place. Let us try to conceive of a sphere of which the sun is center, with a radius of four and thirty-five one-hundredths light years, so placing our nearest stellar neighbor on its circumference—translated into the more familiar unit, its diameter is over 50,000,000,000 miles, and its cubic contents nearly 350 cubic light years, or seventy thousand sextillions (7 with 40 ciphers) of cubic miles, for a cubic light year is rather more than two sextillions cubic miles. Here is isolation indeed. The sun, with all its vastness, does not fill one two hundred thousand trillionth (2 with 23 ciphers) part of the sphere that has our nearest stellar neighbor on its surface. The gigantic volume of the sun in such a space is like an isolated shot containing but one-half of a cubic inch immersed in the whole water of the sea, while a little speck less than the two-millionth of a cubic inch suspended in the 373 trillion gallons of the sea would represent the earth suspended in the sphere, the radius of which reaches only to the nearest star.

Did we set the pole star at the limits of our space sphere, the volume of the sphere would be 9,000 times as great, and the sun must be thought of as occupying the six thousandth part of an inch in the 400,000,000 cubic miles of sea. Were Vega, at a distance of 95 light years, on the boundary of our sphere, the space that reaches to our nearest neighbor must be increased 10,000 times in volume, and the earth becomes a difficult microscopic object in the vast abyss of sea. These are all stars whose distance has been measured with more or less accuracy, but there are other objects more remote that have defied all attempts to measure them—in literal fact, they are immeasurably remote distances. The figures given here to show the position of the earth in space are wholly paltry and inadequate compared with the as yet unknown reality. Much has been learned, and the way prepared for yet greater advances. Man has defined himself from the chief position in the universe, has seen his world recede to the other round which all else revolves; has recognized his abode as the tiniest huge speck in space; man—

Who sounds with a line, Columbus, who seans with a perdited eye,
The depths of that fathomless ocean, the wastes of that limitless sky

—Yet has a longing to penetrate still further through the star depths to win yet other secrets from the mysteries of space. —Knowledge.

### Nutriments.

All nutriments consist of two leading elements—carbonates and nitrates. The former answers to charcoal, which when burned throws out heat. Oil, butter, fat meat and sugar belong to the carbonates or heating foods. In a hundred parts of oil there are nearly a hundred parts of carbon or warmth. It is the same with sugar. Hence in cold weather our system demands more fats and sweets than in summer.

The nitrogenous foods make muscles and impart strength. Rice, beans, potatoes, wheat, corn, oats, beef, etc., belong to this class. Some of these have also a large proportion of the carbonaceous elements.

Wheaten grits, crushed wheat and graham bread have all the elements needed to give warmth and strength to the body and would keep it in strength and vigor even if nothing else were eaten for months together. In Scotland, we are told, whole families make their entire breakfast throughout the year on oatmeal porridge.

White beans have 67 per cent of nutriment and should be eaten more than they are. In selecting from the meats beef will be found to be the cheapest and most wholesome. Good steak contains 86 per cent of nutriment—19 of nitrogen and 11 of carbon—3 per cent is brain feeding material, called phosphates. We might continue the list indefinitely, but it will be well for every housewife to search out the facts and give the subject careful study.—Exchange.

### A Heated Argument.

A man who was charged with assaulting his wife pleaded that he had only had a heated argument with her. It afterward transpired that the "heated argument" consisted of his heating his wife with a redhot poker.—London Tit-Bits.


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# NEW YORK FASHIONS.

## Old Fashioned New Things To Be Worn Next Summer.

### Mate Leroy Revives Sentimental Memories—This is the Season of Cheap Furs—Novelties in Dancing Attire—Appropriate Gowns for Wedding Guests.

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THREE HANDSOME NEW GOWNS.

The gown on the left is of watered silk, with black polka dots, trimmed with puffings of crepe of old rose of the same shade as the dress, held in by wax beads. The sleeves and basque ruffle are of lace. The central figure shows a tailor gown of slate colored crepe cloth, faced with white felt. The tea gown on the right is of blue and white brocade in large pattern. The neck is cut out front and back, and all edges are outlined with bronded ribbon and lace.

There is something new to see now if one only knows where to look for it, and that is the new designs in the delicate and dainty cotton frocks for summer. It may seem odd that they should be here while snow and ice are holding sway and skating parties are the pleasures of the day, but it is done so that these dainty gowns can be



MOTHER'S DRESS AT A WEDDING.

made up during the 40 days of penitential quiet. Then the social whirl begins again, and that keeps on with such a dizzy movement that there is hardly time to attend to them. It is a law almost that the summer frocks should be made in Lent They are not on exhibition yet, but won't there be a rush for them when they do take their places in the windows!

There are so far fewer ginghams and sateens, but there are more chambrays and lawns, sheer and fine, with the dearest old fashioned patterns, "sprigged" with pale pink, blue or green designs, just such as one might find on the blocks of some old forgotten bedquilt stored away among grandma's things in the garret. But they are so delicate, and they carry with them something of the old time sweetness and delight. The looms had seemed to forget their old cunning, or the designers had failed, for it is long since the lovely printed lawns have been equaled. They are now as delicately beautiful as they used to be, because they are exactly reproduced from the old arcadian patterns.

There is one with a sheer white ground, and over this straggles a pattern in parsley leaf green and in parsley pattern as well. Another has a snowy ground with sweet blue forgetmenots, with their small, green leaves lying thickly upon the surface until the whole pattern is a rest for the eyes and a breath of spring.

I have often noticed mothers when purchasing gowns for their girls. It is to me almost a history of some important epoch in their past life that is all brought up with a startling suddenness by the sight of something of the past in the things of the present. To this day, old as I am, I would spend my last penny for a white rosebud twined with a rose geranium leaf. Why? Well, there was once a little girl 12 years old. She went to school, and she was a very plain little person. She grieved more than words can tell that she was not pretty like other girls, that her eyes were not blue or her hair golden, and that she was dark and shy and awkward. She had always been told so.

One day a new little boy came to the school. He did not care for the pretty little girls, and one day as school was dismissed he bashfully thrust into her schoolbag a tiny sprig of rose geranium, with one pure white rosebud nestled among the green leaves. That white flower was wet with tears of joy and kept sacredly. Around the modest bouquet was a slip of paper, and written in a cramped, boyish hand were these words, "Yours till death." The boy was killed by a wild horse two days later, but from that day to this the smell or sight of those flowers brings back the memory of it all. So with other women, who are all more or less slaves to sentiment. They see a long line of ghostly remembrances of the past in these old fashioned new things, and so the material is purchased, whether the daughter would like it or not. But these lawns are exquisite.

There is also a new fabric called barege de soie, where the cross weave is soft wool and the length wise is of silk. It is semi-transparent and is so far shown in neutral tints, with perhaps a narrow stripe of silk in pale pink, blue, green or maize, sometimes also of violet or heliotrope. These stripes are not over a quarter of an inch wide, and



GOWNS WORN AT A MORNING WEDDING.

they have a sort of crinkled look, like Tom Thumb ribbon. Indeed one might say that the stripes were ribbons sewed on. They look so.

These wool and silk bareges are also often made all in one color, with swivel weave flowers in natural colors thrown up on the surface. How soft and delicate they are words cannot tell. There is also a lovely soft mousseline de laine, with the ground in the palest tint possible to obtain, either blue, green, pink or pearl white, and over this surface are thrown dainty small bouquets of flowers in natural colors or sometimes single flowers artistically reproduced. It is wonderful how closely nature can be imitated on woolen dress goods.

The woolen summer dresses, while exquisitely beautiful, are still not what is called "wash dresses," but they form the greatest number of summer gowns. I saw a very delicate pattern which showed small sprays of locust blossoms, but the most of them had designs of various very small flowers, ferns, parsley leaves or mistletoe, with white berries. One was of yellow jasmine, so perfect that it seemed the odor of their blossoms was in the air. The only trimming to go with these are lace and a wide sash of ribbon of the color of the pattern. These sashes are to be tied in the back in a bow, with deep loops, requiring three good yards.

The new chambrays are very fine and are shown in new combinations of color never before attempted, such as blue, and blue in the two most widely divergent shades. There are deep red and pale pink, and drab and brown, and in fact a multitude of combinations, one of the prettiest being the lilac and dark purple. There are also some chambrays of gray and black threads, with embroidered edges and other patterns, so that they can be made in double or triple skirts. This embroidery is always either white, indigo blue or turkey red, as they are the only colors that will wash well. The lawn dresses will mostly be made with double or triple skirts, the hems all edged with a lace ruffle, not very full Surplice or Spencer and yoke waists are all suitable for wash dresses.

There is a novelty in printed dimity and another in printed jaconet. These have polka dots, paisley patterns, separate palm leaves and floral figures, all in excellent and well chosen colors and all such as will wash well. Dimity has long been forgotten and jaconet as well, but now both are put forward as high novelties, but both are figured now. I noticed among some of the thin goods for hottest weather a line of what one might call barred organdie, the bars being thick on a thin ground, and often there is a tiny colored figure of some conventionalized flower. Organdies always were pretty.

Now is the time when farsighted women can buy furs and cloaks for scarcely more than the price of manufacture. The storekeepers had a large stock on hand, and money was so scarce that fewer than was expected were sold. They have in the bonded warehouses bales upon bales of others, and so to get the money to take them out within a specified time they sell at almost anything they can get. This applies to almost all imported goods, and probably there has never been a time when goods of such sterling value were sold so cheaply. Tweeds, cheviots, broadcloths and all the better class of foreign goods are, like bread, never out of style, and a gown bought now will be just as good style next fall as now, though to be on the safe side buyers should choose some dark or neutral tint and a weave as plain and inconspicuous as possible. Black and gray and mixtures are always "in."

Fur dealers do not like to carry stock over, as it involves much care and expense, and there is always a risk of moths, which dealers would rather have others assume, so that at the end of a season, or nearly the end, furs are offered at a very low price. Still I would not advise any one to buy any fur garment now for economy's sake except seal, which is likely to be very dear for two or three seasons yet, and as the style now is one that cannot change materially one would not go far astray in buying a cape or coat now if one has the money.



NEW LINGERIE.

Just at the present there is much dancing, and novelties in dancing attire are much sought for. One young lady at a recent modish ball had a gown of white crepe lisse with two skirts, the upper one reaching to the knees. The waist was plain "baby" style, with a white watered ribbon sash tied behind. The sleeves were cut up to the shoulder in a deep scallop, and there was a bow on each shoulder that stood up sharply. At irregular intervals all over the gown were sewed little crepe lisse bags, with a large rhinestone diamond inside. The crape veiled the luster to a mysterious radiance that was elusive and attractive, and her gown was surely a success. Another charming dancing dress was of pale green silk tissue sewed thickly with pink rose petals. These petals were loosely held with one stitch, and they fluttered like a wind blown brier rose. There was a wreath of roses and foliage around the waist and another around the neck. The dainty wearer looked a queen rose in a rosebud garden of girls indeed

There is an unusually large number of weddings just now, as there always is just before Lent, and yet I cannot say that there has been anything very remarkable in the way of brides' dresses. But for a mother there was a quaint looking toilet of heavy slate gray peau de soie. The front was cut plain princess, and buttoned all the way down the front with little round oxidized silver buttons, set so close to each other that they almost touched. In the back there was a watteau train, set on at the shoulders by gathers. The sleeves were double puffs of the same silk. With this was worn a gray and maize velvet bonnet, with white osprey aigrets. Pearl gray mousquetaire gloves reached above the elbow.

Two other very handsome gowns worn by wedding guests at a home wedding are well worth a description. One was of royal purple ribbed silk, made with three puffs around the bottom, separated and headed by black lace insertion. The waist was laid in plaits, between which were rows of lace. The sleeves were double puffs. It was quiet, but rich, and was worn by a middle aged lady. The other had a black satin back, and the upper part of the waist in front was of the same. The sleeves, corselet and front of the skirt were of heavy brocaded satin, with great thistles in natural color and with green leaves scattered over a lacelike pattern that overlaid the golden ground The pattern over the gold colored satin being so heavy, the gold color was subdued until the whole fabric was a marvel of artistic beauty This gown was worn by a young married lady. I perhaps should have said that this was a morning wedding. Had it been in the evening the bodice would probably have been cut low.

The prettiest new lingerie that has been seen for many a day is shown now. The night robes have waists outlined by ribbon belts or shirring and are therefore no longer the shapeless things they were. Chemises are coming in again and are made of the finest linen lawn, jaconet or lonsdale cambric and trimmed with lace in preference to embroidery. Point de Paris and plat val are the favorite laces. Delicate ribbons are placed here and there as a tasty finish.

MATE LEROY.

### One of the Family.

Too many of us are less courteous to our own than to the stranger who has no special claim upon our affections. Knowing how much will be forgiven, we grow lax in the little attentions that the outside world demands.

Mrs. Benson had been regretting her son's departure to the city, but still found comfort in the fact that he was to board with friends.

"They'll treat him just like one of the family," she said for the fiftieth time.

"I dunno's that's much of an outlook," said the father in a dubious tone. "They used to let their Aunt Hannah chore round from mornin till night an never give her a cent for it, an then they let Jekiel git all run down 'fore they let him come home to live."

"Why, Hiram!" exclaimed Mrs. Benson, "it ain't fur us to jedge 'em."

"I ain't jedgin 'em," he replied. "I was jest sayin that the old mother was sent to a home, an all the children set to work 'fore they was able, an I was only jest thinkin that p'raps it would be jest as well if they didn't make John one of the family, so to speak, but treat him more like a stranger. I guess he'd fare full's well."—Youth's Companion.

### A Little Hint.

He (devoted, but bashful)—There's been an awful lot in the papers lately about political combines and rings and such things.

She (determined to help him out)—Yes, I've noticed. Do women ever get mixed up with them?

He—Certainly not. Why do you ask that?

She (with a "now will you tumble?" emphasis)—Because I feel as if I would like to get into a ring of some kind myself.

No presents.—Buffalo Courier.

### Why He Refrained.

Clamwhooper—I heard you have been going around calling me a donkey.

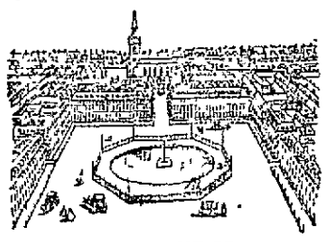
Vanderchump—You are mistaken, but I would have called you a donkey if I hadn't been afraid to get into trouble with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.—Texas Siftings.

## CURIOSITY SHOP.

### LONDON SQUARES DATE FROM REIGN OF CHARLES II.

**Interesting Superstitions About Salt—A Courteous Swede—Sir John Moore's Burial Place.**

The square was invented for the purpose of supplying a number of contiguous houses of a good class without entirely foregoing the advantages of having something green for the eyes to rest upon. The older squares in the west of London chiefly date from the days of the second Charles' reign. Leices



ST. JAMES' SQUARE.

ter Fields and Lincoln's Inn Fields were made into squares in the reign of Charles II, and Soho and St. James' squares were formed during the same period. Perhaps Leicester square most of all has become changed from its original condition by new buildings. But the house—the very room even—in which Sir Joshua Reynolds died still remains and is virtually unaltered, save that it is now used as a bookseller's shop.

Soho square has the reputation of having been the gayest square in London in the latter part of the last century, and its houses, although destitute of any striking architectural feature externally, possess some very fine interiors, with spacious rooms, handsome staircases and panels in some cases ornamented with paintings of great merit. The history of the place during the eighteenth century is closely associated with royalty and fashion.

St. James' square, depicted in the accompanying illustration, has a host of interesting memories. From the date of its construction (1683) to the present it has been inhabited by eminent or interesting people. George III was born there, and Dr. Samuel Johnson, in company with Savage, once walked round and round it for many hours at night when unable to get a lodging.

Old Grosvenor, built in 1695, is still held in favor by the aristocracy, its houses being spacious and handsome and its garden well laid out. It is a somewhat curious fact that the inhabitants preferred the uncertain flicker of oil lamps for the illumination of the square after all the other London squares had adopted gas.

### Superstitions About Salt.

In some parts of the north country it is regarded as unlucky to put salt on another person's plate. Hence the couplet:

Help me to salt,
Help me to sorrow.

A second helping, however, is supposed to avert the ill luck, on the homœopathic principle that "like cures like." For salt to fall toward a person at table portends (in the west of England) coming dire disaster. The spilling of salt has for generations been counted unlucky in many parts of England and Germany. A curious picture of mediæval art on the subject of "The Last Supper" represents Judas Iscariot overturning the salt—a dark foreshadowing of an awful doom.

In the isle of Man there is a lingering superstition that to carry salt in the pocket is a help to good fortune, and to exchange or accept salt is so good an omen that a beggar has been known to decline food unless salt was added to the gift.

### The Term Nihilist.

The term nihilist was probably first used by the Russian novelist Turgeneff and was given to the party now known as nihilists in derision, because its members sought the destruction of the existing order and government without proposing to substitute any order or government in its place. The earliest advocate of this doctrine was Michael Bakunin, who in 1847 advocated a Russian republic and in 1868 founded the International Alliance of Revolution, a secret society having for its object a popular uprising against all monarchical governments. This society was undoubtedly the parent of the many secret organizations that have since sprung into existence throughout Europe.

### The Courteous Swede.

The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people There is no jostling even among the lower classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steamboat a pier, the lookers on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment which is returned by the passengers. You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupants. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that the people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere, in order to observe the courtesies, says an exchange.

### Sir John Moore's Burial Place.

What schoolboy does not know and what man does not remember from his schoolboy days the lines of Wolfe entitled "The Burial of Sir John Moore?" Recall the closing words:

We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But left him alone in his glory.

But an exchange tells that Moore's body did not remain in the unmarked grave where his comrades left it. A few years after the close of the war in Spain the grave was opened, and the remains of the gallant soldier were transferred to the cemetery at Corunna, where a handsome monument was erected above them.

### The Value of Gold.

Edison is quoted thus: "Gold is only valuable because it is rare. It is not nearly so useful as iron, which is the real precious metal. Aluminium is too soft. It is light, but it lacks strength. The metal of the future is nickel steel, which combines strength with pliability. Gold is not worth as much as lead in commerce, and brass is more than worth its weight in gold."

### A Magnificent Log.

The immense Mexican mahogany log on the south side of the Forestry building at the Chicago exposition was purchased by a London firm It is 42 inches square and 41 feet long. It contains 6,027 feet of lumber, or 120,540 square feet of veneers cut 20 to the inch.

### In Memory of Lucy Larcom.

The Appalachian Mountain club has recommended that a White mountain peak near Mount Whittier should be named Mount Larcom, in perpetual memory of Lucy Larcom, the nature loving poet.

### An Active Worker.

"I didn't know Stuffer was an active worker in the church."

"Well, then, you've never seen him at a church supper."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### A Misapprehension.

Boston Waiter (to outside barbarian, who tucks his napkin in his neck)—Pardon me, sir, but there is no shampoo goes with this dinner.—P. & S. S. S. Co. Bulletin.


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For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.35, 10.55 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.05, 3.30, 5 00, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25, 11.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m.; 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.35 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.05 3.30, 5.00, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25, 11.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.20, 5 00 p. m.
For Newburyport, 12.20, 3.05, 3.30, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter, Dover and Somersworth, 8.30 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.30, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 1.00, 3.30 p. m.
For Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 1, 3.30, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
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For Boston—5 45, 6 20, †6 50, †7 45, *8 50, †9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, †3.00, 4.30, †5 40 p. m SUNDAYS, †7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.
Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:
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For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12 57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8 13, 8.43 p. m.
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# NEW YORK FASHIONS.

## Old Fashioned New Things To Be Worn Next Summer.

### Mate Leroy Revives Sentimental Memories—This is the Season of Cheap Furs—Novelties in Dancing Attire—Appropriate Gowns for Wedding Guests.

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THREE HANDSOME NEW GOWNS.

The gown on the left is of watered silk, with black polka dots, trimmed with puffings of crepe of old rose of the same shade as the dress, held in by wax beads. The sleeves and basque ruffle are of lace. The central figure shows a tailor gown of slate colored crepe cloth, faced with white felt. The tea gown on the right is of blue and white brocade in large pattern. The neck is cut out front and back, and all edges are outlined with brocaded ribbon and lace.

There is something new to see now if one only knows where to look for it, and that is the new designs in the delicate and dainty cotton frocks for summer. It may seem odd that they should be here while snow and ice are holding sway and skating parties are the pleasures of the day, but it is done so that these dainty gowns can be made up during the 40 days of penitential quiet. Then the social whirl begins again, and that keeps on with such a dizzy movement that there is hardly time to attend to them. It is a law almost that the summer frocks should be made in Lent. They are not on exhibition yet, but won't there be a rush for them when they do take their places in the windows!



MOTHER'S DRESS AT A WEDDING.

There are so far fewer ginghams and satteens, but there are more chambrays and lawns, sheer and fine, with the dearest old fashioned patterns, "sprigged" with pale pink, blue or green designs, just such as one might find on the blocks of some old forgotten bedquilt stored away among grandma's things in the garret. But they are so delicate, and they carry with them something of the old time sweetness and delight. The looms had seemed to forget their old cunning, or the designers had failed, for it is long since the lovely printed lawns have been equaled. They are now as delicately beautiful as they used to be, because they are exactly reproduced from the old arcadian patterns.

There is one with a sheer white ground, and over this straggles a pattern in parsley leaf green and in parsley pattern as well. Another has a snowy ground with sweet blue forgetmenots, with their small, green leaves lying thickly upon the surface until the whole pattern is a rest for the eyes and a breath of spring.

I have often noticed mothers when purchasing gowns for their girls. It is to me almost a history of some important epoch in their past life that is all brought up with a startling suddenness by the sight of something of the past in the things of the present. To this day, old as I am, I would spend my last penny for a white rosebud twined with a rose geranium leaf. Why? Well, there was once a little girl 12 years old. She went to school, and she was a very plain little person. She grieved more than words can tell that she was not pretty like other girls, that her eyes were not blue or her hair golden, and that she was dark and shy and awkward. She had always been told so.

One day a new little boy came to the school. He did not care for the pretty little girls, and one day as school was dismissed he bashfully thrust into her schoolbag a tiny sprig of rose geranium, with one pure white rosebud nestled among the green leaves. That white flower was wet with tears of joy and kept sacredly. Around the modest bouquet was a slip of paper, and written in a cramped, boyish hand were these words, "Yours till death." The boy was killed by a wild horse two days later, but from that day to this the smell or sight of those flowers brings back the memory of it all. So with other women, who are all more or less slaves to sentiment. They see a long line of ghostly remembrances of the past in these old fashioned new things, and so the material is purchased, whether the daughter would like it or not. But these lawns are exquisite.

There is also a new fabric called barege de soie, where the cross weave is soft wool and the lengthwise is of silk. It is semi-transparent and is so far shown in neutral tints, with perhaps a narrow stripe of silk in pale pink, blue, green or mauve, sometimes also of violet or heliotrope. These stripes are not over a quarter of an inch wide, and they have a sort of crinkled look, like Tom Thumb ribbon. Indeed one might say that the stripes were ribbons sewed on. They look so.



GOWNS WORN AT A MORNING WEDDING.

These wool and silk bareges are also often made all in one color, with swivel weave flowers in natural colors thrown up on the surface. How soft and delicate they are words cannot tell. There is also a lovely soft mousseline de laine, with the ground in the palest tint possible to obtain, either blue, green, pink or pearl white, and over this surface are thrown dainty small bouquets of flowers in natural colors or sometimes single flowers artistically reproduced. It is wonderful how closely nature can be imitated on woolen dress goods.

The woolen summer dresses, while exquisitely beautiful, are still not what is called "wash dresses," but they form the greatest number of summer gowns. I saw a very delicate pattern which showed small sprays of locust blossoms, but the most of them had designs of various very small flowers, ferns, parsley leaves or mistletoe, with white berries. One was of yellow jasmine, so perfect that it seemed the odor of their blossoms was in the air. The only trimming to go with these are lace and a wide sash of ribbon of the color of the pattern. These sashes are to be tied in the back in a bow, with deep loops, requiring three good yards.

The new chambrays are very fine and are shown in new combinations of color never before attempted, such as blue, and blue in the two most widely divergent shades. There are deep red and pale pink, and drab and brown, and in fact a multitude of combinations, one of the prettiest being the lilac and dark purple. There are also some chambrays of gray and black threads, with embroidered edges and other patterns, so that they can be made in double or triple skirts. This embroidery is always either white, indigo blue or turkey red, as they are the only colors that will wash well. The lawn dresses will mostly be made with double or triple skirts, the hems all edged with a lace ruffle, not very full. Surplice or Spencer and yoke waists are all suitable for wash dresses.

There is a novelty in printed dimity and another in printed jaconet. These have polka dots, paisley patterns, separate palm leaves and floral figures, all in excellent and well chosen colors and all such as will wash well. Dimity has long been forgotten and jaconet as well, but now both are put forward as high novelties, but both are figured now. I noticed among some of the thin goods for hottest weather a line of what one might call barred organdie, the bars being thick on a thin ground, and often there is a tiny colored figure of some conventionalized flower. Organdies always were pretty.

Now is the time when farsighted women can buy furs and cloaks for scarcely more than the price of manufacture. The storekeepers had a large stock on hand, and money was so scarce that fewer than was expected were sold. They have in the bonded warehouses bales upon bales of others, and so to get the money to take them out within a specified time they sell at almost anything they can get. This applies to almost all imported goods, and probably there has never been a time when goods of such sterling value were sold so cheaply. Tweeds, cheviots, broadcloths and all the better class of foreign goods are, like bread, never out of style, and a gown bought now will be just as good style next fall as now, though to be on the safe side buyers should choose some dark or neutral tint and a weave as plain and inconspicuous as possible. Black and gray and mixtures are always "in."

For dealers do not like to carry stock over, as it involves much care and expense, and there is always a risk of moths, which dealers would rather have others assume, so that at the end of a season, or nearly the end, furs are offered at a very low price. Still I would not advise any one to buy any fur garment now for economy's sake except seal, which is likely to be very dear for two or three seasons yet, and as the style now is one that cannot change materially one would not go far astray in buying a cape or coat now if one has the money.



NEW LINGERIE.

Just at the present there is much dancing, and novelties in dancing attire are much sought for. One young lady at a recent modish ball had a gown of white crepe lisse with two skirts, the upper one reaching to the knees. The waist was plain "baby" style, with a white watered ribbon sash tied behind. The sleeves were cut up to the shoulder in a deep scallop, and there was a bow on each shoulder that stood up sharply. At irregular intervals all over the gown were sewed little crepe lisse bags, with a large rhinestone diamond inside. The crepe veiled the luster to a mysterious radiance that was elusive and attractive, and her gown was surely a success. Another charming dancing dress was of pale green silk tissue sewed thickly with pink rose petals. These petals were loosely held with one stitch, and they fluttered like a wind blown brier rose. There was a wreath of roses and foliage around the waist and another around the neck. The dainty wearer looked a queen rose in a rosebud garden of girls indeed.

There is an unusually large number of weddings just now, as there always is just before Lent, and yet I cannot say that there has been anything very remarkable in the way of brides' dresses. But for a mother there was a quaint looking toilet of heavy slate gray peau de soie. The front was cut plain princess, and buttoned all the way down the front with little round oxidized silver buttons, set so close to each other that they almost touched. In the back there was a watteau train, set on at the shoulders by gathers. The sleeves were double puffs of the same silk. With this was worn a gray and maize velvet bonnet, with white osprey aigrets. Pearl gray mousquetaire gloves reached above the elbow.

Two other very handsome gowns worn by wedding guests at a home wedding are well worth a description. One was of royal purple ribbed silk, made with three puffs around the bottom, separated and headed by black lace insertion. The waist was laid in plaits, between which were rows of lace. The sleeves were double puffs. It was quiet, but rich, and was worn by a middle aged lady. The other had a black satin back, and the upper part of the waist in front was of the same. The sleeves, corselet and front of the skirt were of heavy brocaded satin, with great thistles in natural color and with green leaves scattered over a lacelike pattern that overlaid the golden ground. The pattern over the gold colored satin being so heavy, the gold color was subdued until the whole fabric was a marvel of artistic beauty. This gown was worn by a young married lady. I perhaps should have said that this was a morning wedding. Had it been in the evening the bodice would probably have been cut low.

The prettiest new lingerie that has been seen for many a day is shown now. The night robes have waists outlined by ribbon belts or shirring and are therefore no longer the shapeless things they were. Chemises are coming in again and are made of the finest linen lawn, jaconet or lonsdale cambric and trimmed with lace in preference to embroidery. Point de Paris and plat val are the favorite laces. Delicate ribbons are placed here and there as a tasty finish.

MATE LEROY.

### One of the Family.

Too many of us are less courteous to our own than to the stranger who has no special claim upon our affections. Knowing how much will be forgiven, we grow lax in the little attentions that the outside world demands.

Mrs. Benson had been regretting her son's departure to the city, but still found comfort in the fact that he was to board with friends.

"They'll treat him just like one of the family," she said for the fiftieth time.

"I dunno's that's much of an outlook," said the father in a dubious tone. "They used to let their Aunt Hannah chore round from mornin till night an never give her a cent for it, an then they let Jekiel git all run down 'fore they let him come home to live."

"Why, Hiram!" exclaimed Mrs. Benson, "it ain't fur us to jedge 'em."

"I ain't judgin 'em," he replied. "I was jest sayin that the old mother was sent to a home, an all the children set to work 'fore they was able, an I was only jest thinkin that p'raps it would be jest as well if they didn't make John one of the family, so to speak, but treat him more like a stranger. I guess he'd fare full's well."—Youth's Companion.

### A Little Hint.

He (devoted, but bashful)—There's been an awful lot in the papers lately about political combines and rings and such things.

She (determined to help him out)—Yes, I've noticed. Do women ever get mixed up with them?

He—Certainly not. Why do you ask that?

She (with a "now will you tumble?" emphasis)—Because I feel as if I would like to get into a ring of some kind myself.

No presents.—Buffalo Courier.

### Why He Refrained.

Clamwhooper—I heard you have been going around calling me a donkey.

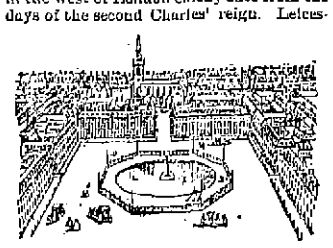
Vandorehump—You are mistaken, but I would have called you a donkey if I hadn't been afraid to get into trouble with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.—Texas Siftings.

# CURIOSITY SHOP.

## LONDON SQUARES DATE FROM REIGN OF CHARLES II.

**Interesting Superstitions About Salt—A Courteous Swede—Sir John Moore's Burial Place.**

The square was invented for the purpose of supplying a number of contiguous houses of a good class without entirely foregoing the advantages of having something green for the eyes to rest upon. The older squares in the west of London chiefly date from the days of the second Charles' reign. Leicester Fields and Lincoln's Inn Fields were made into squares in the reign of Charles II, and Soho and St. James' squares were formed during the same period. Perhaps Leicester square most of all has become changed from its original condition by new buildings. But the house—the very room even—in which Sir Joshua Reynolds died still remains and is virtually unaltered, save that it is now used as a bookseller's shop.



ST. JAMES' SQUARE.

Soho square has the reputation of having been the gayest square in London in the latter part of the last century, and its houses, although destitute of any striking architectural feature externally, possess some very fine interiors, with spacious rooms, handsome staircases and panels in some cases ornamented with paintings of great merit. The history of the place during the eighteenth century is closely associated with royalty and fashion.

St. James' square, depicted in the accompanying illustration, has a host of interesting memories. From the date of its construction (1608) to the present it has been inhabited by eminent or interesting people. George III was born there, and Dr. Samuel Johnson, in company with Savage, once walked round and round it for many hours at night when unable to get a lodging.

Old Grosvenor, built in 1695, is still held in favor by the aristocracy, its houses being spacious and handsome and its garden well laid out. It is a somewhat curious fact that the inhabitants preferred the uncertain flicker of oil lamps for the illumination of the square after all the other London squares had adopted gas.

### Superstitions About Salt.

In some parts of the north country it is regarded as unlucky to put salt on another person's plate. Hence the couplet:

Help me to salt,
Help me to sorrow.

A second helping, however, is supposed to avert the ill luck, on the homœopathic principle that "like cures like." For salt to fall toward a person at table portends (in the west of England) coming dire disaster. The spilling of salt has for generations been counted unlucky in many parts of England and Germany. A curious picture of mediæval art on the subject of "The Last Supper" represents Judas Iscariot overturning the salt—a dark foreshadowing of an awful doom.

In the isle of Man there is a lingering superstition that to carry salt in the pocket is a help to good fortune, and to exchange or accept salt is so good an omen that a beggar has been known to decline food unless salt was added to the gift.

### The Term Nihilist.

The term nihilist was probably first used by the Russian novelist Turgeneff and was given to the party now known as nihilists in derision, because its members sought the destruction of the existing order and government without proposing to substitute any order or government in its place. The earliest advocate of this doctrine was Michael Bakunin, who in 1847 advocated a Russian republic and in 1868 founded the International Alliance of Revolution, a secret society having for its object a popular uprising against all monarchical governments. This society was undoubtedly the parent of the many secret organizations that have since sprung into existence throughout Europe.

### The Courteous Swede.

The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people. There is no jostling even among the lower classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steamboat a pier, the lookers on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment which is returned by the passengers. You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupants. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that the people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere, in order to observe the courtesies, says an exchange.

### Sir John Moore's Burial Place.

What schoolboy does not know and what man does not remember from his schoolboy days the lines of Wolfe entitled "The Burial of Sir John Moore?" Recall the closing words:

We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But left him alone in his glory.

But an exchange tells that Moore's body did not remain in the unmarked grave where his comrades left it. A few years after the close of the war in Spain the grave was opened, and the remains of the gallant soldier were transferred to the cemetery at Corunna, where a handsome monument was erected above them.

### The Value of Gold.

Edison is quoted thus: "Gold is only valuable because it is rare. It is not nearly so useful as iron, which is the real precious metal. Aluminium is too soft. It is light, but it lacks strength. The metal of the future is nickel steel, which combines strength with pliability. Gold is not worth as much as lead in commerce, and brass is more than worth its weight in gold."

### A Magnificent Log.

The immense Mexican mahogany log on the south side of the Forestry building at the Chicago exposition was purchased by a London firm. It is 42 inches square and 41 feet long. It contains 6,027 feet of lumber, or 120,540 square feet of veneers cut 20 to the inch.

### In Memory of Lucy Larcom.

The Appalachian Mountain club has recommended that a White mountain peak near Mount Whittier should be named Mount Larcom, in perpetual memory of Lucy Larcom, the nature loving poet.

### An Active Worker.

"I didn't know Stuffer was an active worker in the church."

"Well, then, you've never seen him at a church supper."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### A Misapprehension.

Boston Waiter (to outside barbarian, who tucks his napkin in his neck)—Pardon me, sir, but there is no shampoo goes with this dinner.—P. & S. S. S. Co. Bulletin.


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LOT 4—20 Garments, former price $9.50 each,
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Ruinous price now $2.49 and $3.49 each.
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LOT 2—25 Garments, former price $9.50 each.
Ruinous price now $4.99 each.
LOT 3—15 Garments, former price $11 and $12.50,
Ruinous price now $6.50 each.
Every garment in this lot made of extra heavy dyed-in-the-yarn woolen cloaking. No cheap printed satinette cloaking used in our cloak rooms. Every garment as represented.
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For Boston, at 6.50, 8.10, 9.35, 10.55 a. m.; 12.35 12.45, 3.30, 4.10, 4.45, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 4.10, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.
For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.35, 10.55 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.05, 3.30, 5.00, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25, 11.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m.; 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.35 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.05 3.30, 5.00, 6.15, 6.55, 9.25, 11.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.20, 5.00 p. m.
For Newburyport, 12.20, 3.05, 3.30, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter, Dover and Somersworth, 8.30 a. m.; 12.20, 1, 3.30, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 1.00, 3.30 p. m.
For Salmon Falls, Saco and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 1, 3.30, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 1.00, 5.00 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland and Farmington, 8.30 a. m., 5.00 p.m.
For St. John N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays at 1 p. m.
For Mt. Desert, Tuesdays and Fridays at 5.00.

### Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,
For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.25, ¶9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.
Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston.—5.48, 6.31, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.43 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.45, 8.48, *9.20 a. m.; 5.26, 6.03 p. m.
For Woburn, 6.30, 7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.03 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. 5.26, 6.03, p.m.
*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.
For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.
For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.
¶ Time below is from Northern depot.
For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 5.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Hennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 5.43 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 2.48, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.09 8.13, 8.43 p. m.
For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ¶8.13 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ¶8.43.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ¶8.13 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ¶8.43 p. m.
Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 ¶8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.
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## THE HOUSEHOLD.

### USEFUL HINTS ON THE CARE OF CLOTHING.

**Practice of the French Woman Taking Off Her Bonnet—Helps to Hospitality—The Way to Clean Nickel.**

Much of the wear and tear which use up good clothing may be averted by constant care, in regard to which Harper's Bazar gives the following hints: Gowns should be brushed before hanging up in closets. It is best to have this done as soon as possible after taking them off, thoroughly removing the traces of street dust and mud from facings, seams and gathers. The neat woman does not brush her gown in her own chamber, but takes it into the bathroom and brushes it beside an open window, or, better still, has it carried out of doors for the operation.

Disease germs may be carried home in clothing, and were this not the case it is a very untidy proceeding to put into one's wardrobe an article of dress which has not been thoroughly cleansed.

When the Frenchwoman takes off her bonnet, she does not bundle it at once into a bandbox, or throw it hastily on a shelf, or hang it upon a peg. Not she. Every little loop and bow is pulled out and put into shape, strings are gently caressed into smoothness, jets and aigrets are straightened and fastened in position, and the bonnet receives the touch of the brush to remove dust, and then it is laid between folds of tissue paper and is ready for its next appearance, as fresh and new to all intent as when it left the milliner's hand.

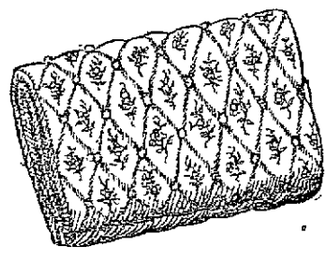
Gloves are expensive articles, no matter how sedulous the care bestowed upon them. But gloves will last a third longer than they usually do if pulled off the hand from the wrist down and turned inside out, as is done when they are tried on in the shops. If laid by themselves, properly straightened and not crumpled into a tight ball, and if mended at the instant a rip shows itself, a pair of gloves will retain their pristine freshness. It is a good policy to have best and second best gloves and gloves for shopping and running about. In our chilly winters the last mentioned should be of dogskin and sufficiently loose not to cramp the hand. Light gloves may be cleaned more than once to advantage.

**A Puffball of a Coverlet.**

Two widths of silkoline, with a pattern of tiny moss rosebuds scattered over a pale blue background, formed the outside. Now all that was needed were some fluffy sheets of wadding, a lining of cheesecloth and a little bright colored worsted to bring the modern "comfort" to perfection.

The wadding was chosen because cotton batting by the roll, while less expensive, gives a weight very undownlike in its finish. The secret in placing the filling is to so arrange it that its puffiness will be very even and possess a thickness that does not suggest clumsiness.

The tint of the cheesecloth, which can be bought for 12 and as low as 6 cents, was a



A DOWN QUILT.

deep rose to match the heart of the buds that decorated the turquoise blue silkoline.

Measuring 2¼ yards in length and 2 yards after the breadths had been joined, this lining was ready for the fleecy sheets. One after another they were arranged and then tacked into place. This part of the work completed, the blossom strewn top was given next position, and then began the task of tacking.

A needle and thread quickly caught and held in knotted groups the small bits of wool, a delicate blue, that had been prepared by placing long pieces of the worsted together, and cutting into lengths, say an inch long, and catching them across the center with the thread, each one after its release partly standing up as if proud of its position. With edges neatly turned in, this model comfort, for which directions are found in Golden Days, is completed.

**Helps to Hospitality.**

Everything that looks toward hospitality is prominent at the jeweler's. Notably are knives and forks. Polished surfaces with broken edges seem to prevail in all sorts of tableware. Newer than these, however, are straight, raised parallel lines on the stems of forks, expanding in plain, lustrous surfaces at the end. The knives to correspond have parallel raised lines. The severe chasteness of these is agreeable. Other knife and fork handles are in raised lines.

In carvers perhaps the most acceptable have ivory handles. These are solid, round, with silver mountings only at the end. Others have the angles inclosed in broken silver edges. The buckhorn handles have swelling curves and are mounted in silver. They have an imposing air of business, and, it seems, would be preferred by a proficient carver. Carving sets with silver handles follow the fashions described above by Elsie Bee in The Jewelers' Circular.

**Roast Duck.**

Mince the livers of a pair of ducks with a tablespoonful of scraped bacon; mix with an ounce of butter a slice of onion chopped fine, a little salt and cayenne, fill the bodies of the ducks with the mixture, lay them in a baking pan, cover with thin slices of fat bacon, wrap in letter paper and set in a hot oven. When the ducks are brown, take up, garnish with slices of orange, and pour over sauce made by adding the juice of an orange, two minced shallots, with a teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of cayenne and a little salt to the gravy in the pan.

**Carlyle and His Pipe.**

I can see him now in an old brown dressing gown, seated on a footstool on the hearth rug, close to the fireplace in the little parlor, sending most deftly up the chimney whiffs from a long clay pipe, so that the room might not be odorous of tobacco smoke.

I can hear him between the whiffs, which served as commas and colons—there was never a full stop—pouring forth in the strongest possible of Scotch accents an oral latter day pamphlet, contrasting Cromwell and his Puritans with contemporary English politicians and the multitudes whom they were leading by the nose to the abyss.

I see Mrs. Carlyle, with head bent and one hand covering her face, listening in silence. She had heard it all so often before, poor lady, and know how little would come of it.

I can hear her, when Carlyle's denunciations of the present became terribly fierce, make the considerate appeal: "Don't be angry with Mr. Espinasse. He is not to blame," or, before the pipe had been substituted for the teacup: "My dear, your tea is getting quite cold. That is the way with reformers." Then perhaps the wild tempest of words would cease, and the latter day prophet break out into a hearty laugh at his own vehemence.—"Literary Recollections and Sketches," F. Espinasse.

## A FINE DISTINCTION.

**A Little Story Showing the Difference Between "Check" and "Gall."**

"Now and then I hear some one declare that a man has 'monumental gall,' but the fellow using the term has no conception of its significance. He simply means it's a case of extraordinary check."

It was a Cincinnati man stopping for a day or two in Detroit who spoke as above, and when asked what he knew about "monumental gall" he replied:

"I was traveling in California during the great boom and one day got around to Los Angeles and met a chap who used to be in the furniture business in my town. He had arrived only the day before and was flat broke. As he had put up at the best hotel, I thought that was a case of 'monumental gall,' but he hadn't begun to show his nerve yet.

"After a bit he came to me and wanted to know if I had any blank checks in eastern banks. I had checks on Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and Toledo and gave him six or eight. Everybody was wild over real estate, and this chap took a walk around and got options on three different lots, giving his check for about $15,000 in each case. Some one went up to the hotel to ask about him, and he turned around and took an option on the caravansary at $250,000 for 10 days. He wrote out a check for $25,000 as cool as you please, and within the next 24 hours had options on the best bargains in town.

"I gave him a dozen checks in all, and he filled 'em out for about $150,000. If any of the banks had been telegraphed to, he would have been dished, but he had a way with him which seemed to satisfy everybody that he was heeled and was working for a ten strike. I saw him make out a check for $30,000 and shake it under the nose of a man who had been offering a nice bit of land for $47,000. He scared the man half to death for a minute, and then he rushed out and put the price at $55,000."

"But he couldn't really buy any land?"

"He didn't want to. He was giving that locality a specimen of 'monumental gall.' The people were up on 'check,' but had never seen a face of hammered brass. What d'ye think he did? I'll tell you straight, and I'll give you the names of parties to write to if you doubt my word. Before a single one of his options expired he sold them out to a new crowd, and in eight days he had cleared $25,000 in as good gold as California ever mined. The owner of the hotel gave him $5,000 and his worthless checks in my presence and felt so good over it that he opened the champagne and brought out some cigars worth $1 each."

"And didn't you make anything?"

"Not a blamed red! Say, that cuss even depended on me for his 5 cent cigars for four or five days, and I sat around like a bump on a log and saw him rake in a fine fortune! He got out of the thing slick and clean, without a suspicion, while I had to telegraph home for a miserable little $300, and the landlord had a man watching me for two or three days to see that I didn't jump my bill! I've got check enough to carry me along pretty comfortable, but when it comes to 'monumental gall' I'm way down the hall. I used to mix the terms, but I don't any more. Any fool can have 'check,' but the other stuff is only to be found in a chain lightning sort of man."—Detroit Free Press.

**Coronets.**

English noblemen are the only ones in Europe who ever wear coronets on their heads, and the sole occasion when they do so is at the coronation of the sovereign. They hold them in their hands through the ceremony, and at the moment when the archbishop of Canterbury places the crown upon the monarch's head every peer and peeress present dons his or her coronet. Inasmuch as nearly half of the house of lords is composed of peers created by Queen Victoria, it is probable that none of them has taken the trouble to provide himself with the silver coronets lined with crimson velvet of their rank, and were the queen to die and the Prince of Wales to ascend the throne there would doubtless be a run on the court silversmiths for baubles of this character. The barons' coronet worn by the poet, Lord Byron, at the coronation of George IV, and which was manufactured for the occasion, is now in this country and in the possession of the proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger, who has converted it into a chafing dish for the humble vegetable known as the potato, having removed the velvet cap from the inside and turned it upside down, so that the four silver balls constitute the support of the chafing dish.—Vogue.

**How Zola Writes.**

Zola is a slow writer and seems to have difficulty in the mere mechanical operation of penmanship. Four pages, not a line more or less, day after day without interruption for years and years, line upon line, this has been the secret of a literary production which has not its equal among living writers.

Immense preparation had been necessary for the "Faute de l'Abbe Mouret." Mountains of notebooks were heaped up on his table, and for months Zola was plunged in the study of religious works. All the mystical part of the book, and notably the passages have reference to the cultus of Mary, was taken from the works of the Spanish Jesuits.

The "Imitation of Jesus Christ" was largely drawn upon, many passages being copied almost word for word into the novel—much as in "Clarissa Harlowe" that other great realist, Richardson, copied whole passages from the Psalms. The description of life in a grand seminary was given him by a priest who had been dismissed from ecclesiastical service. The little Church of Sainte Marie des Batignolles was regularly visited.—"Emile Zola—A Study," by R. H. Sherard.

**Egyptian Weather.**

As a topic of conversation the weather is branded with infamy in Egypt. It is never mentioned—except as a fool. I am not saying this maliciously, for I was that fool often enough. More than once on being introduced to Europeans I would pass the usual compliments and add, "What a charming day it is!" I got more than one withering look of contempt for this species of crass forgetfulness. Why, the sun shines like a ball of fire for eight months each year, and there is practically no variation in the weather. In my diary I read the following entries: "Beautiful morning," "Beautiful morning again," "Another beautiful morning," "Oh, bother, they are all beautiful mornings here, so I must take it for granted."—Alexandria Correspondent.

**Their Ages.**

I once asked my old darky the age of the two boys he left behind him in old "Kaintuck." Thoughtfully he polished his bald old skull a moment and then said, "Dere's one of 'em big enough to plow and de udder's two sizes smaller."—Washington Post.

**Sponge Cake.**

Use the weight of 6 eggs in fine sugar and half the quantity of flour; separate the yolks and whites, whisking the latter to a stiff froth; beat up the yolks add very gradually the sugar, flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a dessertspoonful of strained lemon juice and the whites of the eggs. Pour the mixture into a well buttered pan and put it at once into a brisk oven.

## THE FIRST AND LAST.

### THE EMPEROR FREDERICK AND SCHUMANN'S ADACIO.

**The Young Prince Learned It to Play on His Father's Birthday—Forty-four Years After It Soothed the Last Hour of the Dying Emperor.**

It was the year 1844. Prince Frederick was then in his thirteenth year. The music lesson had just ended, and the prince's master, Reichardt, the composer of our beautiful patriotic song, "Was Ist Des Deutschen Vaterland," was about to depart, when the young prince detained him.

"Mr. Reichardt," said he, with his sympathetic, melodious voice, "papa's birth day will soon be here—on March 22. Dr. Curtius thought it would be very nice for me to practice something especially for the occasion. Would you be kind enough to select something appropriate? But it must be something quite difficult, so that papa will see that I have taken great pains, and he will be well pleased. Papa prefers the tender, pathetic melodies"——

"Then, your highness, one would have to take some pretty adagio. H'm, h'm," replied Reichardt, and he searched among the music portfolio to find something appropriate. Finally he held one sheet of music in his hand longer than the rest and examined it.

"Would that do, Mr. Reichardt?"

"Your highness, we have not yet come to that. The thing is too difficult. It is the adagio from Schumann's F sharp minor sonata. It will not do. Besides, the time between now and his majesty's birthday is too short."

"Oh, Mr. Reichardt," replied the prince coaxingly, "I will be very diligent! Please, please! It will do—it must do! And," added the little prince merrily, "if it will not go 'adagio' it shall go 'forte!' Papa always says that to me."

Accordingly the difficult adagio was practiced, after all, and cost a great deal of diligence, application and patience. On March 22 the young prince surprised his royal father with an execution of the lovely composition, and indeed he played it with wonderful firmness and great expression. For this manifestation of his extraordinary zeal his favorite wish was realized. Papa made him the present of a real, completely furnished carpenter shop, for, as is well known, the prince learned the carpenter's trade besides book binding and typesetting.

* * * * * * *

Forty-four years later.

It was in the year of mourning, 1888. The imposing Castle Friedrichskron, called so immediately after Emperor Frederick's accession to the throne, lay there in the bright sunshine and majestic beauty, and man and nature — yes, all — here breathed happiness, rapture and life.

All?

Alas, no! For in one of the apartments of the lower floor lay, with pale face, on a slightly raised couch, a man of whom a short time before could still have been said what Chiron said of Achilles, "However hard sculptors worked on him, he never appeared as grand as he was in reality."

It was the noble Emperor Frederick, stricken by a most cruel fate, the sufferer so resigned to his lot. The eyes, formerly so clear, blue and sunny, created to see the sun of beauty and to absorb the radiance thereof as well as to give forth all that is beautiful, grand, good and noble in man's spirit and heart, looked wearily in front of him. Only occasionally, when they lifted themselves to look through the open window far into the main drive which leads through the royal gardens and terminates here at the castle, more radiance and cheerfulness filled his eyes, and the gaze into the ocean of verdure, in which marble statues shone here and there, seemed to bathe itself in the enchanting beauty of nature.

The empress entered. She tried to appear very hopeful and cheerful and seated herself beside the couch of her dearly beloved husband. Just as the fields outside, so the royal patient's countenance was suddenly overcast with sunshine. He smiled at his faithful wife, and by gently waving his hand toward the window he seemed to say how glad he felt to see the beautiful weather. Toward the last the sufferer, who could no longer speak, preferred to make himself understood by means of signs, and the imperial family as well as the rest who were in attendance had acquired such practice in the interpretation of these signs that the emperor could dispense almost entirely with the troublesome writing on tablets.

The empress asked her noble husband if he had any particular wish, and after a pause he made his fingers move as if he were playing the piano.

"Who shall play?" asked the empress, and added anxiously, "And would it not excite you too much?"

"No," indicated the emperor, and then he wrote on his tablet:

"I desire very much to hear music. Could not Ruefer, Victoria's teacher, come?"

"I shall send for him," replied the empress. "He is over at the Bornstedter church just at present and is giving her an organ lesson."

The empress then gave the order, and toward half past 11 o'clock the artist and composer of the "Merlin" appeared to answer the honored call. In the apartments adjoining that of the emperor stood a grand piano, at which the artist sat down as soon as the doors of the adjoining room were opened. The emperor had asked him to play several of his favorite melodies and listened with visible pleasure to the language of sounds which both came from and went to the heart. The pianist, greatly moved, had already played several selections of his own and of other composition, and each time the emperor sent him his thanks, with the request to play more. Again the last chords of a melody had died away, when the empress asked, much worried, "Does it not tire or excite you?"

The emperor replied in the negative, and again he wrote: "Only one more. An adagio from a sonata. It shall be the last."

The master there in the next room, sore at heart, complied with his dying emperor's wish. Again he seated himself at the piano and played a touching adagio.

The emperor listened. His eyes became brighter. He beckoned to the empress and wrote down in feverish haste: "Forty-four years ago I played that adagio for papa's birthday. Of course not as well. It is from the F sharp minor sonata. Very pretty. Thank Ruefer heartily. Last piece. Then sleep!"

Alas, it was really the last melody, this adagio! They were the last musical sounds which reached the ears of the dying monarch, the last greetings of the art so loved by him—her farewell greetings! Adagio slept the sufferer, who endured endless pain without complaint, over into the kingdom of eternal and purest harmony. —Translated For Chicago News by Anne L. Wageman.

Documents just discovered prove that in 1836 a city called Belgrade was projected a few miles below Detroit, and Cassandra was mapped a few miles north. Neither city ever got farther than on paper.

**No Need of Them.**

Guest—I should think you would have electric bells put in the hotel.

Rural Landlord—What for? To have folks ringin of 'em all the time?—Truth.

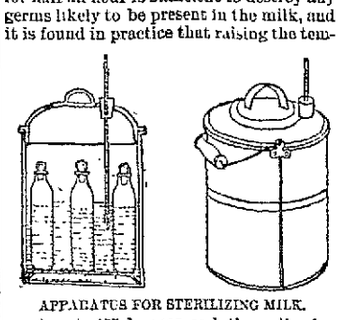
## SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

### THE STERILIZATION OF MILK FOR CHILDREN.

**An Important and Useful Instrument Not Yet Patented—Mothers Should Learn How the Process is Performed.**

The sterilization of milk for children, now quite extensively practiced in order to destroy the injurious germs which it may contain, can be satisfactorily accomplished with very simple apparatus. The vessel containing the milk, which may be the bottle from which it is to be used or any other suitable vessel, is placed inside of a larger vessel of metal, which contains the water. If a bottle, it is plugged with absorbent cotton, if this is at hand, or in its absence other clean cotton will answer. A small fruit jar, loosely covered, may be used instead of a botale. The requirements are simply that the interior vessel shall be raised about half an inch above the bottom of the other, and that the water shall reach nearly or quite as high as the milk.

The apparatus is then heated on a range or stove until the water reaches a temperature of 155 degrees F., when it is removed from the heat and tightly covered for half an hour. The milk bottles are then taken out and kept in a cool place. The milk may be used any time within 24 hours. A temperature of 150 degrees maintained for half an hour is sufficient to destroy any germs likely to be present in the milk, and it is found in practice that raising the tem-



APPARATUS FOR STERILIZING MILK.

perature to 155 degrees and then allowing it to stand in the heated water for half an hour insures the proper temperature for the required time. The temperature should not be raised above 155 degrees; otherwise the taste and quality of the milk will be impaired.

The simplest plan is to take a tin pail and invert a perforated tin pie plate in the bottom, or have made for it a removable false bottom perforated with holes and having legs half an inch high to allow circulation of the water. The milk bottle is set on this false bottom, and sufficient water is put into the pail to reach the level of the surface of the milk in the bottle. A hole may be punched in the cover of the pail, a cork inserted and a chemical thermometer put through the cork so that the bulb dips into the water. The temperature can thus be watched without removing the cover. If preferred, an ordinary dairy thermometer may be used and the temperature tested from time to time by removing the lid. This is very easily arranged and is just as satisfactory as the patented apparatus sold for the same purpose.

The foregoing directions, which will doubtless meet a want of not a few people, are issued by the department of agriculture at Washington.

**How the Devilfish Changes Color.**

The poulp, or devilfish, offers a fine example of a curious phenomenon called "mimetism." Popular Science News says: The animal in repose presents a pallid, yellowish color, similar to that of sand. But this color is not fixed. When the animal transports itself from one point to another where the bottom does not have the same tint, it becomes modified and gives room for the new medium, which is diffused over the animal's surface, forming marbled undulations. In whatever place it is found the animal becomes confounded with the surrounding objects.

To this faculty of being able to constantly change its color—useful, for it enables it to escape observation—the poulp joins that of troubling the water around it when it is attacked by an enemy. It possesses for this purpose quite a large gland, the pocket of blackness or ink pocket, containing a blackish liquid. When any one tries to seize the poulp, it contracts quickly this gland, and immediately a very thick black cloud spreads around it. At the same time its skin, a little while ago clear, becomes very dark, so that cloud and poulp are confounded to such a degree that it is impossible for the most clear sighted to tell where the animal has gone. It profits by this moment of stupor on the part of its enemy to escape quickly backward or to thrust itself not less quickly into the sand, covering itself with granulations difficult to distinguish from grains of sand. Sepia, used in painting, was formerly manufactured from the contents of the black pocket.

**A Fact Worth Remembering.**

Rapacious birds and beasts retain their love of destroying even after years of confinement, and it is a well acknowledged fact that among those rapacious animals of a menagerie which are reared in confinement we find the most ferocious and destructive examples if they once escape and become aware of their power, writes Dr. Morris Gibbs in Science. As a fitting illustration of this principle of general acceptance the following instance is offered:

"A friend of mine took two half grown young from a nest of the great horned owl five years ago last spring. These birds were always kept in confinement and were never in the presence of other birds or mammals which might have formed their food in the wild state. Within a few months past the pair escaped from their pen, and instead of flying to the woods they immediately sought out a henhouse at a neighbor's less than 60 rods distant, entered it and mangled and killed over a dozen chickens. This is certainly a much more destructive onslaught than is recorded from the visitations of wild owls in my experience."

**A Novel Fire Alarm.**

A novel fire alarm has lately been produced in France. It consists of a hollow sphere of aluminium supported at one end of an arm, with a counterpoise at the other end, the two being arranged to balance at the ordinary temperature and pressure of the air. The apparatus is not sensitive enough to record natural changes of pressure, etc., but if some unusual cause, such as fire or even a large accumulation of coal gas in the atmosphere, disturbs the specific gravity of the air, the ball drops and rings an electric alarm in falling.

**Aluminium Bolts For Boats.**

From the known properties of aluminium to resist the action of salt water, it is being used as an alloy—12 parts to 88 of other metals—for bolts for boats. In this shape it forms a combination with copper which is of a bright yellow color and is very tough, says The Manufacturers' Gazette.

**How Small Photographs Were Called "Cartes de Visites."**

The photographic portraits called "cartes de visites" were so designated because the Duke of Parma, in 1857, had his portrait photographed by M. Ferrier at Nice, and copies affixed to his visiting cards—a fashion which soon extended to Paris and London. The name is still used all over the civilized world, though no longer applicable.

## A LION'S FEAST.

**Tom-Tom Pays the Forfeit For Sacrificing Another's Life.**

We had our camp at the big bend of the Zonga river, where it approaches nearest the great desert of the Hottentot country, and one morning word was brought in that we had captured a very large lion in a pit which had been dug for that purpose. Among the natives who went out in advance of us were two fellows who had been threatening each other with personal violence ever since we left the Vaal river. Both were tall, strong men, and each had his following, as is always the case, even in civilized communities. They had been restrained only by threats of the colonel to turn them out of camp. They met at the lion pit, and by accident or otherwise one jostled the other. It was the spark leading to an explosion. Tom-Tom, as we had nicknamed one of them, seized the other, whose title was Joe-Joe, and with a twist and a wrench threw him into the pit upon the lion. It was a terrible thing to do, and neither the colonel nor I believed that Tom-Tom really had meant to do it, though he would not have hesitated to use hatchet or knife.

We met the natives coming back with the murderer in custody, and they demanded that his life should pay the forfeit. The pair of us ran on to the pit in hopes to save Joe-Joe, but we were too late. The lion was not only hungry, but in a terrible temper over his capture, and he had killed the man as soon as he could get to him. Had the victim lost his life in a fair fight, nothing would have been done. Had he been stabbed to death in camp, the murderer would have had to give his widow or other relatives about 50 cents' worth of beads. As it was the men would hear of no punishment short of death.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon, having exausted every effort and the men beginning to threaten loudly, we turned Tom-Tom over to them. He had been very quiet all the morning, and when told that he must die he exhibited no emotion. He was in his prime and had a wife and three children at home, but he was too brave and proud spirited to break down. He was given his choice of death—that is, they would strip him and leave him bound hand and foot on an anthill or he should be flung to the lion, who had by that time eaten the last morsel of poor Joe-Joe. He would rather have been shot or clubbed to death, but they thought that would be getting off too easy. After thinking it over for awhile, he said to us:

"I have seen men left to the ants, and it was sometimes a whole day before they died. If I am thrown into the pit, the lion will kill me within a minute, and there will be no suffering. And, too, the man who is killed by a lion dies a proud death, and his wife and children need not be ashamed to say how he died. Yes, I will die that way. The lion will not be hungry again before tomorrow, but I wish the men to annoy him until he raves with anger. Then he will finish me at once, and you can get the cage up and secure him."

Tom-Tom talked the matter over as calmly as if speaking of an ox gone astray. We doubled our offer only to have it promptly rejected, and then turned him over to the escort and saddled up and rode away. What followed was told to us on our return. A portion of the natives armed themselves with long poles and sticks and stones and angered the lion until he was positively furious. Tom-Tom was then led forward by his guards. All agreed that he was the least excited of the crowd. Two strong fellows had been appointed to fling him into the pit, but when he was brought forward he said:

"I am to die for causing the death of a man who thirsted for my life. I do not complain of that, but I wish to die like a man. Unbind me and stand back! I know what a lion can do. He can kill an ox with a blow of his paw, and he can crush the largest bone at one bite. He will kill me before you can count 20, but he would afterward be ashamed that he had killed a man who was helpless. Jab him with your poles and make him furious. That's the way! Hear his cries of rage! See how he leaps up in hopes to get out! You are now going to see how a brave man dies. Look sharply, for you will never see the like again. When you return home, you will tell everybody that I threw Joe-Joe to the lion, but you will also say that I was killed by the same beast. Now I am going—goodby all!"

He stepped to the edge of the pit, which was about 12 feet deep, and dived head first down upon the lion, who was standing on his hind feet. There was a fierce roar, muffled growls, a struggle lasting a few seconds and the men looked down and knew that Tom-Tom was dead. The lion was so thoroughly aroused that it was not until the next day we could make a move to cage him, and it took us over half a day to bring him out of the pit and make him a secure prisoner. After he was out of the pit I looked into it, but there was very little to be found to tell of the double tragedy. Then I closely inspected the caged beast, but he had licked himself clean and was hungry for another victim. M. QUAD.

**Earnings of Authors.**

It is stated that for the serial rights of "Treasure-Island" R. L. Stevenson received about £120. Ten times that amount would not purchase a tale of equal length from his pen today. For the serial rights of "She" H. Rider Haggard got £300, and a similar amount was paid to Hall Caine for "The Deemster." For short stories Rudyard Kipling is still first, though J. M. Barrie is running him close, and it is predicted will take the lead.

But the totals for both book and serial rights received by novelists today are far below the princely sums that were paid to Scott, George Eliot, Dickens, Thackeray, Reade and Wilkie Collins. For "Romola" George Eliot received £7,000 and might have had £9,000 more but for her conscientious regard for art. As there are many versions of that famous transaction, we may give the facts. This novelist agreed to write a story for The Cornhill, for which she was to be paid £10,000. It was, however, to run through 16 numbers instead of the usual 12.

Of this arrangement she did not approve, and all the arguments of her friends could not overcome her objections. Finally she threw £3,000 off the price to carry her point, a rare instance of self sacrifice for the sake of art. Lord Beaconsfield, it should be mentioned, received princely terms for "Endymion."

"He wanted money," writes Mr. Froude in his biography of Beaconsfield in the "Queen's Prime Minister's Series," "and it brought him £10,000."—Publishers' Circular.

**Beecher on Heredity.**

It seems hard that when a man does wrong his children should be put under an almost irresistible inclination to do wrong; it seems hard that when a man drinks spirituous liquors his children and his children's children should find themselves urged by a burning thirst, which they can scarcely withstand, toward indulgence in intoxicating drinks; it seems hard that diseases should be transmitted, and that because a man has violated the laws of health his children should be sickly and short lived—these things seem hard so long as we look at them only on one side, but what a power of restraint this economy has when every man feels, "I stand not for myself alone, but for the whole line of my posterity to the third and fourth generation!"—"Mr. Beecher's Unprinted Words" in Ladies' Home Journal.

## GOOD HEALTH.

### EXPERIMENTS OF INTEREST TO PHYSIOLOGISTS.

**Directions For Saving the Eyesight and Avoiding Asthenopia—Art For Amateurs.**

M. de Raoul, a French captain, began some years ago to try to find out the most economical and least trying way of walking. There are many manners of walking, some of which are much devoid of grace (the average English woman's is a very good example), but it may be supposed that as far as efficiency is concerned one must be better than the others.

The result of M. de Raoul researches and experiments, as reported by a Paris correspondent of Popular Science News, is the conclusion that, as far as fast walking is concerned, the best method is that which he calls marche enflevion. The principle is to run without leaping, to raise the body above ground as little as possible, to keep the knees bent, the upper part of the body inclined forward, so that practically you are always running after your center of gravity. The feet must be raised only very slightly.

M. de Raoul, who has now some years of experience, says that he can take any man between 20 and 60 and teach him to run as long as his legs can carry him without getting out of breath. Some men can on the very first trial of the method run seven or eight miles without stopping, while with the ordinary tactics they could not have run over one mile. The first kilometer (a kilometer is five-eighths of a mile) is usually covered in 7¼ minutes, the second in 6 minutes and the third in 5 minutes 45 seconds.

M. de Raoul does not advise to run faster than 5 minutes 30 seconds to the mile. An interesting feature of M. de Raoul's researches is that after even a long run according to his method a stiff walk is no trouble at all. The muscles which work in both cases do not belong to the same set, and while one exercise is performed those which minister to the other rest.

**Saving Eyesight.**

The following rules for the care of the eyes conform to well established laws of eye physiology:

Avoid reading and study by poor light.

Light should come from the side and not from the back or from the front.

Do not read or study while suffering great bodily fatigue or during recovery from illness.

Do not read while lying down.

Do not use the eyes too long at a time for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

Reading and study should be done systematically.

During study avoid the stooping position or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and face.

Select well printed books.

Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

Avoid bad hygienic conditions and the use of alcohol and tobacco.

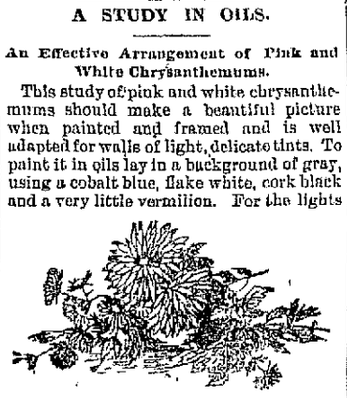
Take sufficient exercise in the open air.

Let the physical keep pace with the mental culture, for asthenopia is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

### A STUDY IN OILS.

**An Effective Arrangement of Pink and White Chrysanthemums.**

This study of pink and white chrysanthemums should make a beautiful picture when painted and framed and is well adapted for walls of light, delicate tints. To paint it in oils lay in a background of gray, using a cobalt blue, flake white, cork black and a very little vermilion. For the lights



PINK AND WHITE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

in the large white flowers use flake white. Lay in the shadows with cork black, white, cobalt and a little ocher. For the centers in the lightest parts use King's yellow, shaded at the edge with a little orange. Keep the shadows thinly painted and lead the lights. Lay in the lightest part of the pink flowers, first with white, working in a very little madder lake, and in the darker parts use more madder and a very little white, if any. The centers are King's yellow and white.

For the jar use yellow ocher and a little cadmium in the lights and cork black and ocher in the darks. A little cobalt may be used with the ocher in the upper left hand corner and in the center at the top. For the lightest gray leaves use cobalt, cork black and white, and in the medium tones use German green and cobalt, shading to the dark with terra verte or cork black and cobalt, with a little umber. Keep the leaves flat and simple, being careful to preserve all the sharp, angular appearances in the drawing, advises The Modern Priscilla in presenting this design.

**Gilded China Without Brush Marks.**

In answer to the question how one can gild china all over so it will not show the marks of the brush The Art Amateur says: The china shown at the World's fair, which looks like gold plate rather than china, is done by a special process not made known to the public. The material for producing this effect, it is suggested, is not gold, but a cheaper material. It is probable that the object to be gilded is subjected to a bath containing the metal coating in solution.

Experiments are being made by amateurs to produce, with gold, this satinlike finish with no appearance of brush marks. So far, the most successful experiments have resulted from gilding once with liquid bright gold and in the second firing applying a thin coat of burnish gold of good color and quality, flowed on evenly and fired; then another thin coat flowed on with a broad brush and even stroke and fired. After this, the work is thoroughly scoured with a glass brush, then refired, leaving a slightly matt effect, with no appearance of brush marks. All of this calls for slow and careful work. One less firing might give satisfaction, omitting the first process. The trouble with applying one strong coat of burnish gold rather than two thin coats is that it is certain to leave some brush marks.

**How to Make Angel Apples.**

Peel them and carefully remove the cores, so that the apples remain whole. Put them into an enameled pan just large enough to hold them, and cover them with sirup made of sugar and water boiled together with a few cloves, and colored pink with cochineal. Put the pan into a moderate oven, and let the apples stew very gently till they become soft and clear without breaking. Remove them from the pan very carefully, and boil up the sirup in which they were stewed till it thickens sufficiently, adding a little more sugar if necessary. When the apples are quite cold, arrange them on a dish, fill them with apricot jam and put on the top of each a teaspoonful of cream or the same quantity of whipped cream; then pour the sirup around the apples.

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# THE HOUSEHOLD.

## USEFUL HINTS ON THE CARE OF CLOTHING.

**Practice of the French Woman Taking Off Her Bonnet—Helps to Hospitality—The Way to Clean Nickel.**

Much of the wear and tear which use up good clothing may be averted by constant care, in regard to which Harper's Bazar gives the following hints: Gowns should be brushed before hanging up in closets. It is best to have this done as soon as possible after taking them off, thoroughly removing the traces of street dust and mud from facings, seams and gathers. The neat woman does not brush her gown in her own chamber, but takes it into the bathroom and brushes it beside an open window, or, better still, has it carried out of doors for the operation.

Disease germs may be carried home in clothing, and were this not the case it is a very untidy proceeding to put into one's wardrobe an article of dress which has not been thoroughly cleansed.

When the Frenchwoman takes off her bonnet, she does not bundle it at once into a bandbox, or throw it hastily on a shelf, or hang it upon a peg. Not she. Every little loop and bow is pulled out and put into shape, strings are gently caressed into smoothness, jets and aigrets are straightened and fastened in position, and the bonnet receives the touch of the brush to remove dust, and then it is laid between folds of tissue paper and is ready for its next appearance, as fresh and new to all intent as when it left the milliner's hand.

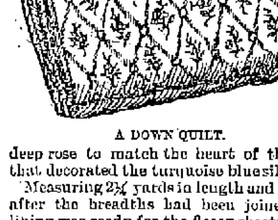
Gloves are expensive articles, no matter how sedulous the care bestowed upon them. But gloves will last a third longer than they usually do if pulled off the hand from the wrist down and turned inside out, as is done when they are tried on in the shops. If laid by themselves, properly straightened and not crumpled into a tight ball, and if mended at the instant a rip shows itself, a pair of gloves will retain their pristine freshness. It is a good policy to have best and second best gloves and gloves for shopping and running about. In our chilly winters the last mentioned should be of dogskin and sufficiently loose not to cramp the hand. Light gloves may be cleaned more than once to advantage.

### A Puffball of a Coverlet.

Two widths of silkoline, with a pattern of tiny moss rosebuds scattered over a pale blue background, formed the outside. Now all that was needed were some fluffy sheets of wadding, a lining of cheesecloth and a little bright colored worsted to bring the modern "comfort" to perfection.

The wadding was chosen because cotton batting by the roll, while less expensive, gives a weight very undownlike in its finish. The secret in placing the filling is to so arrange it that its puffiness will be very even and possess a thickness that does not suggest clumsiness.

The tint of the cheesecloth, which can be bought for 12 and as low as 6 cents, was a



A DOWN QUILT.

deep rose to match the heart of the buds that decorated the turquoise blue silkoline.

Measuring 2¼ yards in length and 2 yards after the breadths had been joined, this lining was ready for the fleecy sheets. One after another they were arranged and then tacked into place. This part of the work completed, the blossom strewn top was given next position, and then began the task of tacking.

A needle and thread quickly caught and held in knotted groups the small bits of wool, a delicate blue, that had been prepared by placing long pieces of the worsted together, and cutting into lengths, say an inch long, and catching them across the center with the thread, each one after its release partly standing up as if proud of its position. With edges neatly turned in, this model comfort, for which directions are found in Golden Days, is completed.

### Helps to Hospitality.

Everything that looks toward hospitality is prominent at the jeweler's. Notably are knives and forks. Polished surfaces with broken edges seem to prevail in all sorts of tableware. Newer than these, however, are straight, raised parallel lines on the stems of forks, expanding in plain, lustrous surfaces at the end. The knives to correspond have parallel raised lines. The severe chasteness of these is agreeable. Other knife and fork handles are in raised lines.

In carvers perhaps the most acceptable have ivory handles. These are solid, round, with silver mountings only at the end. Others have the angles inclosed in broken silver edges. The buckhorn handles have swelling curves and are mounted in silver. They have an imposing air of business, and, it seems, would be preferred by a proficient carver. Carving sets with silver handles follow the fashions described above by Elsie Bee in The Jewelers' Circular.

### Roast Duck.

Mince the livers of a pair of ducks with a tablespoonful of scraped bacon; mix with an ounce of butter a slice of onion chopped fine, a little salt and cayenne; fill the bodies of the ducks with the mixture, lay them in a baking pan, cover with thin slices of fat bacon, wrap in letter paper and set in a hot oven. When the ducks are brown, take up, garnish with slices of orange, and pour over sauce made by adding the juice of an orange, two minced shallots, with a teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of cayenne and a little salt to the gravy in the pan.

### Carlyle and His Pipe.

I can see him now in an old brown dressing gown, seated on a footstool on the hearth rug, close to the fireplace in the little parlor, sending most deftly up the chimney whiffs from a long clay pipe, so that the room might not be odorous of tobacco smoke.

I can hear him between the whiffs, which served as commas and colons—there was never a full stop—pouring forth in the strongest possible of Scotch accents an oral latter day pamphlet, contrasting Cromwell and his Puritans with contemporary English politicians and the multitudes whom they were leading by the nose to the abyss.

I see Mrs. Carlyle, with head bent and one hand covering her face, listening in silence. She had heard it all so often before, poor lady, and knew how little would come of it.

I can hear her, when Carlyle's denunciations of the present became terribly fierce, make the considerate appeal: "Don't be angry with Mr. Espinasse. He is not to blame," or, before the pipe had been substituted for the teacup: "My dear, your tea is getting quite cold. That is the way with reformers." Then perhaps the wild tempest of words would cease, and the latter day prophet break out into a hearty laugh at his own vehemence.—"Literary Recollections and Sketches," F. Espinasse.

# A FINE DISTINCTION.

**A Little Story Showing the Difference Between "Cheek" and "Gall."**

"Now and then I hear some one declare that a man has 'monumental gall,' but the fellow using the term has no conception of its significance. He simply means it's a case of extraordinary cheek."

It was a Cincinnati man stopping for a day or two in Detroit who spoke as above, and when asked what he knew about "monumental gall" he replied:

"I was traveling in California during the great boom and one day got around to Los Angeles and met a chap who used to be in the furniture business in my town. He had arrived only the day before and was flat broke. As he had put up at the best hotel, I thought that was a case of 'monumental gall,' but he hadn't begun to show his nerve yet.

"After a bit he came to me and wanted to know if I had any blank checks in eastern banks. I had checks on Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and Toledo and gave him six or eight. Everybody was wild over real estate, and this chap took a walk around and got options on three different lots, giving his check for about $15,000 in each case. Some one went up to the hotel to ask about him, and he turned around and took an option on the caravansary at $250,000 for 10 days. He wrote out a check for $25,000 as cool as you please, and within the next 24 hours had options on the best bargains in town.

"I gave him a dozen checks in all, and he filled 'em out for about $150,000. If any of the banks had been telegraphed to, he would have been dished, but he had a way with him which seemed to satisfy everybody that he was heeled and was working for a ten strike. I saw him make out a check for $50,000 and shake it under the nose of a man who had been offering a nice bit of land for $47,000. He scared the man half to death for a minute, and then he rushed out and put the price at $55,000."

"But he couldn't really buy any land?"

"He didn't want to. He was giving that locality a specimen of 'monumental gall.' The people were up on 'check,' but had never seen a face of hammered brass. What d'ye think he did? I'll tell you straight, and I'll give you the names of parties to write to if you doubt my word. Before a single one of his options expired he sold them out to a new crowd, and in eight days he had cleared $25,000 in as good gold as California ever mined. The owner of the hotel gave him $5,000 and his worthless checks in my presence and felt so good over it that he opened the champagne and brought out some cigars worth $1 each."

"And didn't you make anything?"

"Not a blamed red! Say, that cuss even depended on me for his 5 cent cigars for four or five days, and I sat around like a bump on a log and saw him rake in a fine fortune! He got out of the thing slick and clean, without a suspicion, while I had to telegraph home for a miserable little $300, and the landlord had a man watching me for two or three days to see that I didn't jump my bill! I've got cheek enough to carry me along pretty comfortable, but when it comes to 'monumental gall' I'm way down the hall. I used to mix the terms, but I don't any more. Any fool can have 'cheek,' but the other stuff is only to be found in a chain lightning sort of man."—Detroit Free Press.

### Coronets.

English noblemen are the only ones in Europe who ever wear coronets on their heads, and the sole occasion when they do so is at the coronation of the sovereign. They hold them in their hands through the ceremony, and at the moment when the archbishop of Canterbury places the crown upon the monarch's head every peer and peeress present dons his or her coronet. Inasmuch as nearly half of the house of lords is composed of peers created by Queen Victoria, it is probable that none of them has taken the trouble to provide himself with the silver coronets lined with crimson velvet of their rank, and were the queen to die and the Prince of Wales to ascend the throne there would doubtless be a run on the court silversmiths for baubles of this character. The barons' coronet worn by the poet, Lord Byron, at the coronation of George IV, and which was manufactured for the occasion, is now in this country and in the possession of the proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger, who has converted it into a chafing dish for the humble vegetable known as the potato, having removed the velvet cap from the inside and turned it upside down, so that the four silver balls constitute the support of the chafing dish.—Vogue.

### How Zola Writes.

Zola is a slow writer and seems to have difficulty in the mere mechanical operation of penmanship. Four pages, not a line more or less, day after day without interruption for years and years, line upon line, this has been the secret of a literary production which has not its equal among living writers.

Immense preparation had been necessary for the "Faute de l'Abbe Mouret." Mountains of notebooks were heaped up on his table, and for months Zola was plunged in the study of religious works. All the mystical part of the book, and notably the passages have reference to the cultus of Mary, was taken from the works of the Spanish Jesuits.

The "Imitation of Jesus Christ" was largely drawn upon, many passages being copied almost word for word into the novel—much as in "Clarissa Harlowe" that other great realist, Richardson, copied whole passages from the Psalms. The description of life in a grand seminary was given him by a priest who had been dismissed from ecclesiastical service. The little Church of Sainte Marie des Batignolles was regularly visited.—"Emile Zola—A Study," by R. H. Sherard.

### Egyptian Weather.

As a topic of conversation the weather is branded with infamy in Egypt. It is never mentioned—except by a fool. I am not saying this maliciously, for I was that fool often enough. More than once on being introduced to Europeans I would pass the usual compliments and add, "What a charming day it is!" I got more than one withering look of contempt for this species of crass forgetfulness. Why, the sun shines like a ball of fire for eight months each year, and there is practically no variation in the weather. In my diary I read the following entries: "Beautiful morning," "Beautiful morning again," "Another beautiful morning," "Oh, bother, they are all beautiful mornings here, so I must take it for granted."—Alexandria Correspondent.

### Their Ages.

I once asked my old darky the age of the two boys he left behind him in old "Kaintuck." Thoughtfully he polished his bald old skull a moment and then said, "Dere's one of 'em big enough to plow and de udder's two sizes smaller."—Washington Post.

### Sponge Cake.

Use the weight of 6 eggs in fine sugar and half the quantity of flour; separate the yolks and whites, whisking the latter to a stiff froth; beat up the yolks, add very gradually the sugar, flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a dessertspoonful of strained lemon juice and the whites of the eggs. Pour the mixture into a well buttered pan and put it at once into a brisk oven.

# THE FIRST AND LAST.

## THE EMPEROR FREDERICK AND SCHUMANN'S ADAGIO.

**The Young Prince Learned It to Play on His Father's Birthday—Forty-four Years After It Soothed the Last Hour of the Dying Emperor.**

It was the year 1844. Prince Frederick was then in his thirteenth year. The music lesson had just ended, and the prince's master, Reichardt, the composer of our beautiful patriotic song, "Was Ist Des Deutschen Vaterland," was about to depart, when the young prince detained him.

"Mr. Reichardt," said he, with his sympathetic, melodious voice, "papa's birthday will soon be here—on March 22. Dr. Curtius thought it would be very nice for me to practice something especially for the occasion. Would you be kind enough to select something appropriate? But it must be something quite difficult, so that papa will see that I have taken great pains, and he will be well pleased. Papa prefers the tender, pathetic melodies"—

"Then, your highness, one would have to take some pretty adagio. H'm, h'm," replied Reichardt, and he searched among the music portfolio to find something appropriate. Finally he held one sheet of music in his hand longer than the rest and examined it.

"Would that do, Mr. Reichardt?"

"Your highness, we have not yet come to that. The thing is too difficult. It is the adagio from Schumann's F sharp minor sonata. It will not do. Besides, the time between now and his majesty's birthday is too short."

"Oh, Mr. Reichardt," replied the prince coaxingly, "I will be very diligent! Please, please! It will do—it must do! And," added the little prince merrily, "if it will not go 'adagio' it shall go 'forte!' Papa always says that to me."

Accordingly the difficult adagio was practiced, after all, and cost a great deal of diligence, application and patience. On March 22, the young prince surprised his royal father with an execution of the lovely composition, and indeed he played it with wonderful firmness and great expression. For this manifestation of his extraordinary zeal his favorite wish was realized. Papa made him the present of a real, completely furnished carpenter shop, for, as is well known, the prince learned the carpenter's trade besides book binding and typesetting.

* * * * * * *

Forty-four years later.

It was in the year of mourning, 1888. The imposing Castle Friedrichskron, called so immediately after Emperor Frederick's accession to the throne, lay there in the bright sunshine and majestic beauty, and man and nature—yes, all—here breathed happiness, rapture and life.

All?

Alas, no! For in one of the apartments of the lower floor lay, with pale face, on a slightly raised couch, a man of whom a short time before could still have been said what Chiron said of Achilles, "However hard sculptors worked on him, he never appeared as grand as he was in reality."

It was the noble Emperor Frederick, stricken by a most cruel fate, the sufferer so resigned to his lot. The eyes, formerly so clear, blue and sunny, created to see the sun of beauty and to absorb the radiance thereof as well as to give forth all that is beautiful, grand, good and noble in man's spirit and heart, looked wearily in front of him. Only occasionally, when they lifted themselves to look through the open window far into the main drive which leads through the royal gardens and terminates here at the castle, more radiance and cheerfulness filled his eyes, and the gaze into the ocean of verdure, in which marble statues shone here and there, seemed to bathe itself in the enchanting beauty of nature.

The empress entered. She tried to appear very hopeful and cheerful and seated herself beside the couch of her dearly beloved husband. Just as the fields outside, so the royal patient's countenance was suddenly overcast with sunshine. He smiled at his faithful wife, and by gently waving his hand toward the window he seemed to say how glad he felt to see the beautiful weather. Toward the last the sufferer, who could no longer speak, preferred to make himself understood by means of signs, and the imperial family as well as the rest who were in attendance had acquired such practice in the interpretation of these signs that the emperor could dispense almost entirely with the troublesome writing on tablets.

The empress asked her noble husband if he had any particular wish, and after a pause he made his fingers move as if he were playing the piano.

"Who shall play?" asked the empress, and added anxiously, "And would it not excite you too much?"

"No," indicated the emperor, and then he wrote on his tablet:

"I desire very much to hear music. Could not Ruefer, Victoria's teacher, come?"

"I shall send for him," replied the empress. "He is over at the Bornstedter church just at present and is giving her an organ lesson."

The empress then gave the order, and toward half past 11 o'clock the artist and composer of the "Merlin" appeared to answer the honored call. In the apartments adjoining that of the emperor stood a grand piano, at which the artist sat down as soon as the doors of the adjoining room were opened. The emperor had asked him to play several of his favorite melodies and listened with visible pleasure to the language of sounds which both came from and went to the heart. The pianist, greatly moved, had already played several selections of his own and of other composition, and each time the emperor sent him his thanks, with the request to play more. Again the last chords of a melody had died away, when the empress asked, much worried, "Does it not tire or excite you?"

The emperor replied in the negative, and again he wrote: "Only one more. An adagio from a sonata. It shall be the last."

The master there in the next room, sore at heart, complied with his dying emperor's wish. Again he seated himself at the piano and played a touching adagio.

The emperor listened. His eyes became brighter. He beckoned to the empress and wrote down in feverish haste: "Forty-four years ago I played that adagio for papa's birthday. Of course not as well. It is from the F sharp minor sonata. Very pretty. Thank Ruefer heartily. Last piece. Then sleep!"

Alas, it was really the last melody, this adagio! They were the last musical sounds which reached the ears of the dying monarch, the last greetings of the art so loved by him—her farewell greetings! Adagio slept the sufferer, who endured endless pain without complaint, over into the kingdom of eternal and purest harmony.—Translated For Chicago News by Anna L. Wageman.

Documents just discovered prove that in 1836 a city called Belgrade was projected a few miles below Detroit, and Cassandra was mapped a few miles north. Neither city ever got farther than on paper.

### No Need of Them.

Guest—I should think you would have electric bells put in the hotel.

Rural Landlord—What for? To have folks ringin of 'em all the time?—Truth.

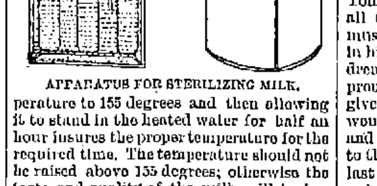
# SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

## THE STERILIZATION OF MILK FOR CHILDREN.

**An Important and Useful Instrument Not Yet Patented—Mothers Should Learn How the Process Is Performed.**

The sterilization of milk for children, now quite extensively practiced in order to destroy the injurious germs which it may contain, can be satisfactorily accomplished with very simple apparatus. The vessel containing the milk, which may be the bottle from which it is to be used or any other suitable vessel, is placed inside of a larger vessel of metal, which contains the water. If a bottle, it is plugged with absorbent cotton, if this is at hand, or in its absence other clean cotton will answer. A small fruit jar, loosely covered, may be used instead of a bottle. The requirements are simply that the interior vessel shall be raised about half an inch above the bottom of the other, and that the water shall reach nearly or quite as high as the milk.

The apparatus is then heated on a range or stove until the water reaches a temperature of 155 degrees F., when it is removed from the heat and tightly covered for half an hour. The milk bottles are then taken out and kept in a cool place. The milk may be used any time within 24 hours. A temperature of 150 degrees maintained for half an hour is sufficient to destroy any germs likely to be present in the milk, and it is found in practice that raising the temperature



APPARATUS FOR STERILIZING MILK.

to 155 degrees and then allowing it to stand in the heated water for half an hour insures the proper temperature for the required time. The temperature should not be raised above 155 degrees; otherwise the taste and quality of the milk will be impaired.

The simplest plan is to take a tin pail and invert a perforated tin pie plate in the bottom, or have made for it a removable false bottom perforated with holes and having legs half an inch high to allow circulation of the water. The milk bottle is set on this false bottom, and sufficient water is put into the pail to reach the level of the surface of the milk in the bottle. A hole may be punched in the cover of the pail, a cork inserted and a chemical thermometer put through the cork so that the bulb dips into the water. The temperature can thus be watched without removing the cover. If preferred, an ordinary dairy thermometer may be used and the temperature tested from time to time by removing the lid. This is very easily arranged and is just as satisfactory as the patented apparatus sold for the same purpose.

The foregoing directions, which will doubtless meet a want of not a few people, are issued by the department of agriculture at Washington.

### How the Devilfish Changes Color.

The poulp, or devilfish, offers a fine example of a curious phenomenon called "mimeticism." Popular Science News says: The animal in repose presents a pallid, yellowish color, similar to that of sand. But this color is not fixed. When the animal transports itself from one point to another where the bottom does not have the same tint, it becomes modified and gives room for the new medium, which is diffused over the animal's surface, forming marbled undulations. In whatever place it is found the animal becomes confounded with the surrounding objects.

To this faculty of being able to constantly change its color—useful, for it enables it to escape observation—the poulp joins that of troubling the water around it when it is attacked by an enemy. It possesses for this purpose quite a large gland, the pocket of blackness or ink pocket, containing a blackish liquid. When any one tries to seize the poulp, it contracts quickly this gland, and immediately a very thick black cloud spreads around it. At the same time its skin, a little while ago clear, becomes very dark, so that cloud and poulp are confounded to such a degree that it is impossible for the most clear sighted to tell where the animal has gone. It profits by this moment of stupor on the part of its enemy to escape quickly backward or to thrust itself not less quickly into the sand, covering itself with granulations difficult to distinguish from grains of sand. Sepia, used in painting, was formerly manufactured from the contents of the black pocket.

### A Fact Worth Remembering.

Rapacious birds and beasts retain their love of destroying even after years of confinement, and it is a well acknowledged fact that among those rapacious animals of a menagerie which are reared in confinement we find the most ferocious and destructive examples if they once escape and become aware of their power, writes Dr. Morris Gibbs in Science. As a fitting illustration of this principle of general acceptance the following instance is offered:

"A friend of mine took two half grown young from a nest of the great horned owl five years ago last spring. These birds were always kept in confinement and were never in the presence of other birds or mammals which might have formed their food in the wild state. Within a few months past the pair escaped from their pen, and instead of flying to the woods they immediately sought out a henhouse at a neighbor's less than 60 rods distant, entered it and mangled and killed over a dozen chickens. This is certainly a much more destructive onslaught than is recorded from the visitations of wild owls in my experience."

### A Novel Fire Alarm.

A novel fire alarm has lately been produced in France. It consists of a hollow sphere of aluminium supported at one end of an arm, with a counterpoise at the other end, the two being arranged to balance at the ordinary temperature and pressure of the air. The apparatus is not sensitive enough to record natural changes of pressure, etc., but if some unusual cause, such as fire or even a large accumulation of coal gas in the atmosphere, disturbs the specific gravity of the air, the ball drops and rings an electric alarm in falling.

### Aluminium Bolts For Boats.

From the known properties of aluminium to resist the action of salt water, it is being used as an alloy—12 parts to 88 of other metals—for bolts for boats. In this shape it forms a combination with copper which is of a bright yellow color and is very tough, says The Manufacturers' Gazette.

### How Small Photographs Were Called "Cartes de Visites."

The photographic portraits called "cartes de visites" were so designated because the Duke of Parma, in 1857, had his portrait photographed by M. Ferrier at Nice, and copies affixed to his visiting cards—a fashion which soon extended to Paris and London. The name is still used all over the civilized world, though no longer applicable.

# A LION'S FEAST.

**Tom-Tom Pays the Forfeit For Sacrificing Another's Life.**

We had our camp at the big bend of the Zouga river, where it approaches nearest the great desert of the Hottentot country, and one morning word was brought in that we had captured a very large lion in a pit which had been dug for that purpose. Among the natives who went out in advance of us were two fellows who had been threatening each other with personal violence ever since we left the Vaal river. Both were tall, strong men, and each had his following, as is always the case, even in civilized communities. They had been restrained only by threats of the colonel to turn them out of camp. They met at the lion pit, and by accident or otherwise one jostled the other. It was the spark leading to an explosion. Tom-Tom, as we had nicknamed one of them, seized the other, whose title was Joe-Joo, and with a twist and a wrench threw him into the pit upon the lion. It was a terrible thing to do, and neither the colonel nor I believed that Tom-Tom really had meant to do it, though he would not have hesitated to use hatchet or knife.

We met the natives coming back with the murderer in custody, and they demanded that his life should pay the forfeit. The pair of us ran on to the pit in hopes to save Joe-Joo, but we were too late. The lion was not only hungry, but in a terrible temper over his capture; and he had killed the man as soon as he could get to him. Had the victim lost his life in a fair fight, nothing would have been done. Had he been stabbed to death in camp, the murderer would have had to give his widow or other relatives about 50 cents' worth of beads. As it was the men would hear of no punishment short of death.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon, having exhausted every effort and the men beginning to threaten loudly, we turned Tom-Tom over to them. He had been very quiet all the morning, and when told that he must die he exhibited no emotion. He was in his prime and had a wife and three children at home, but he was too brave and proud spirited to break down. He was given his choice of death—that is, they would strip him and leave him bound hand and foot on an anthill or he should be flung to the lion, who had by that time eaten the last morsel of poor Joe-Joo. He would rather have been shot or clubbed to death, but they thought that would be getting off too easy. After thinking it over for awhile, he said to us:

"I have seen men left to the ants, and it was sometimes a whole day before they died. If I am thrown into the pit, the lion will kill me within a minute, and there will be no suffering. And, too, the man who is killed by a lion dies a proud death, and his wife and children need not be ashamed to say how he died. Yes, I will die that way. The lion will not be hungry again before tomorrow, but I wish the men to annoy him until he raves with anger. Then he will finish me at once, and you can get the cage up and secure him."

Tom-Tom talked the matter over as calmly as if speaking of an ox gone astray. We doubled our offer only to have it promptly rejected, and then turned him over to the escort and saddled up and rode away. What followed was told to us on our return. A portion of the natives armed themselves with long poles and sticks and stones and angered the lion until he was positively furious. Tom-Tom was then led forward by his guards. All agreed that he was the least excited of the crowd. Two strong fellows had been appointed to fling him into the pit, but when he was brought forward he said:

"I am to die for causing the death of a man who thirsted for my life. I do not complain of that, but I wish to die like a man. Unbind me and stand back! I know what a lion can do. He can kill an ox with a blow of his paw, and he can crush the largest bone at one bite. He will kill me before you can count 20, but he would afterward be ashamed that he had killed a man who was helpless. Jab him with your poles and make him furious. That's the way! Hear his cries of rage! See how he leaps up in hopes to get out! You are now going to see how a brave man dies. Look sharply, for you will never see the like again. When you return home, you will tell everybody that I threw Joe-Joo to the lion, but you will also say that I was killed by the same beast. Now I am going—goodby all!"

He stepped to the edge of the pit, which was about 12 feet deep, and dived head first down upon the lion, who was standing on his hind feet. There was a fierce roar, muffled growls, a struggle lasting a few seconds and the men looked down and knew that Tom-Tom was dead. The lion was so thoroughly aroused that it was not until the next day we could make a move to cage him, and it took us over half a day to bring him out of the pit and make him a secure prisoner. After he was out of the pit I looked into it, but there was very little to be found to tell of the double tragedy. Then I closely inspected the caged beast, but he had licked himself clean and was hungry for another victim. M. QUAD.

### Earnings of Authors.

It is stated that for the serial rights of "Treasure Island" R. L. Stevenson received about £120. Ten times that amount would not purchase a tale of equal length from his pen today. For the serial rights of "She" H. Rider Haggard got £300, and a similar amount was paid to Hall Caine for "The Deemster." For short stories Rudyard Kipling is still first, though J. M. Barrie is running him close, and it is predicted will take the lead.

But the totals for both book and serial rights received by novelists today are far below the princely sums that were paid to Scott, George Eliot, Dickens, Thackeray, Reade and Wilkie Collins. For "Romola" George Eliot received £7,000 and might have had £3,000 more but for her conscientious regard for art. As there are many versions of that famous transaction, we may give the facts. This novelist agreed to write a story for The Cornhill, for which she was to be paid £10,000. It was, however, to run through 16 numbers instead of the usual 12.

Of this arrangement she did not approve, and all the arguments of her friends could not overcome her objections. Finally she threw £3,000 off the price to carry her point, a rare instance of self sacrifice for the sake of art. Lord Beaconsfield, it should be mentioned, received princely terms for "Endymion."

"He wanted money," writes Mr. Froude in his biography of Beaconsfield in the "Queen's Prime Minister's Series," "and it brought him £10,000."—Publishers' Circular.

### Beecher on Heredity.

It seems hard that when a man does wrong his children should be put under an almost irresistible inclination to do wrong; it seems hard that when a man drinks spirituous liquors his children and his children's children should find themselves urged by a burning thirst, which they can scarcely withstand, toward indulgence in intoxicating drinks; it seems hard that diseases should be transmitted, and that because a man has violated the laws of health his children should be sickly and short lived—these things seem hard so long as we look at them only on one side, but what a power of restraint this economy has when every man feels, "I stand not for myself alone, but for the whole line of my posterity to the third and fourth generation!"—"Mr. Beecher's Unprinted Words" in Ladies' Home Journal.

# GOOD HEALTH.

## EXPERIMENTS OF INTEREST TO PHYSIOLOGISTS.

**Directions For Saving the Eyesight and Avoiding Asthenopia—Art For Amateurs.**

M. de Raoul, a French captain, began some years ago to try to find out the most economical and least trying way of walking. There are many manners of walking, some of which are much devoid of grace (the average English woman's is a very good example), but it may be supposed that as far as efficiency is concerned one must be better than the others.

The result of M. de Raoul researches and experiments, as reported by a Paris correspondent of Popular Science News, is the conclusion that, as far as fast walking is concerned, the best method is that which he calls marche en flexion. The principle is to run without leaping, to raise the body above ground as little as possible, to keep the knees bent, the upper part of the body inclined forward, so that practically you are always running after your center of gravity. The feet must be raised only very slightly.

M. de Raoul, who has now some years of experience, says that he can take any man between 20 and 60 and teach him to run as long as his legs can carry him without getting out of breath. Some men can on the very first trial of the method run seven or eight miles without stopping, while with the ordinary tactics they could not have run over one mile. The first kilometer (a kilometer is five-eighths of a mile) is usually covered in 7¼ minutes, the second in 6 minutes and the third in 5 minutes 45 seconds.

M. de Raoul does not advise to run faster than 5 minutes 30 seconds to the mile. An interesting feature of M. de Raoul's researches is that after even a long run according to his method a stiff walk is no trouble at all. The muscles which work in both cases do not belong to the same set, and while one exercise is performed those which minister to the other rest.

### Saving Eyesight.

The following rules for the care of the eyes conform to well established laws of eye physiology:

Avoid reading and study by poor light.

Light should come from the side and not from the back or from the front.

Do not read or study while suffering great bodily fatigue or during recovery from illness.

Do not read while lying down.

Do not use the eyes too long at a time for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

Reading and study should be done systematically.

During study avoid the stooping position or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and face.

Select well printed books.

Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

Avoid bad hygienic conditions and the use of alcohol and tobacco.

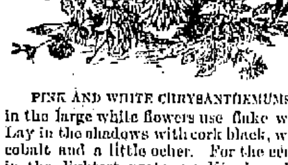
Take sufficient exercise in the open air.

Let the physical keep pace with the mental culture, for asthenopia is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

## A STUDY IN OILS.

**An Effective Arrangement of Pink and White Chrysanthemums.**

This study of pink and white chrysanthemums should make a beautiful picture when painted and framed and is well adapted for walls of light, delicate tints. To paint it in oils lay in a background of gray, using a cobalt blue, flake white, cork black and a very little vermilion. For the lights



PINK AND WHITE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

in the large white flowers use flake white. Lay in the shadows with cork black, white, cobalt and a little ocher. For the centers in the lightest parts use King's yellow, shaded at the edge with a little orange. Keep the shadows thinly painted and load the lights. Lay in the lightest part of the pink flowers, first with white, working in a very little madder lake, and in the darker parts use more madder and a very little white, if any. The centers are King's yellow and white.

For the jar use yellow ocher and a little cadmium in the lights and cork black and ocher in the darks. A little cobalt may be used with the ocher in the upper left hand corner and in the center at the top. For the lightest gray leaves use cobalt, cork black and white, and in the medium tones use German green and cobalt, shading to the dark with terra verte or cork black and cobalt, with a little umber. Keep the leaves flat and simple, being careful to preserve all the sharp, angular appearances in the drawing, advised The Modern Priscilla in presenting this design.

### Gilded China Without Brush Marks.

In answer to the question how one can gild china all over so it will not show the marks of the brush The Art Amateur says: The china shown at the World's fair, which looks like gold plate rather than china, is done by a special process not made known to the public. The material for producing this effect, it is suggested, is not gold, but a cheaper material. It is probable that the object to be gilded is subjected to a bath containing the metal coating in solution.

Experiments are being made by amateurs to produce, with gold, this satinlike finish with no appearance of brush marks. So far, the most successful experiments have resulted from gilding once with liquid bright gold in the second firing applying a thin coat of burnish gold of good color and quality, flowed on evenly and fired; then another thin coat flowed on with a broad brush and even stroke and fired. After this, the work is thoroughly scoured with a glass brush, then refired, leaving a slightly matt effect, with no appearance of brush marks. All of this calls for slow and careful work. One less firing might give satisfaction, omitting the first process. The trouble with applying one strong coat of burnish gold rather than two thin coats is that it is certain to leave some brush marks.

### How to Make Angel Apples.

Peel them and carefully remove the cores, so that the apples remain whole. Put them into an enameled pan just large enough to hold them, and cover them with sirup made of sugar and water boiled together with a few cloves, and colored pink with cochineal. Put the pan into a moderate oven, and let the apples stew very gently till they become soft and clear without breaking. Remove them from the pan very carefully, and boil up the sirup in which they were stewed till it thickens sufficiently, adding a little more sugar if necessary. When the apples are quite cold, arrange them on a dish, fill them with apricot jam and put on the top of each a teaspoonful of cream or the same quantity of whipped cream; then pour the sirup around the apples.


"Oh how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
By that fair ornament which truth doth give."

The gold, filled, and coin-silver cases of the new Quick-Winding WATERBURY watch seem even more „beauteous" because of its truthful time-keeping. The owner may be twice proud: to show it and to rely upon it. There is a truthful elegance in the exquisite little chatelaine that captivates the eye. No cheap Swiss watch made on the foreign labor system can compare with this perfected product of American machinery and brains. All jewelers sell it in many different styles: Ladies', Gentlemen's and Boys' watches. There could be no more acceptable gift. $4 to $15.

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## SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JAN. 20.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| SUN RISES | 7 08 | MOON SETS | 6 43 AM |
| SUN SETS | 4 45 | FULL SEA | 10 00 AM |
| LENGTH OF DAY | 9 35 | | 10 30 PM |

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The temperature has risen rapidly over New England, the middle states and the lower lake region. Fair weather continues on the Atlantic coast. It is colder from New England westward.

Forecast for New England: Fair, followed by increasing cloudiness, probably snow tonight; east winds; much colder, followed by warmer.


### Quality, Not Quantity.

**THE SIZE** Of a newspaper is no guarantee of its excellence. The public wants quality, not quantity, in a newspaper. News that is old is not improved by spreading it over a large number of pages, where the reader must hunt to find it. You can read in the padded sheets tomorrow much of what you see in THE SUN today.


## LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Towers' Corner Cigar.

Rev. W. H. Thomas, D. D., is ill with a severe cold.

Rev. W. H. Getchett of Lakeport, N. H., preaches at the Paige street Baptist church tomorrow.

For the 10th time H. M. Potter has been elected clerk of the state aid committee.

Rev. H. G. Ogden of Indiana will preach at the Centralville M. E. church tomorrow.

The Lowell Hosiery has declared a two per cent. semi-annual dividend payable Feb. 1st.

The board of health will officially investigate the sanitary arrangements of the Moody school

Mr. Bayles of the board of health is ill from the effect of arduous duties connected with the small pox scare.

The friends of Miss Lila McInnis to the number of about 25 called on her at her home, 56 Harvard street, Thursday evening, and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

An error was made yesterday and an injustice done to Col. J. W. Bennett in the statement that Col. Bennett was commissioned on Gov. Gaston's staff. It was Col. Haggett who won his commission on that staff.

A public meeting of the Reform club will be held Sunday evening, at which Mr. Walker of the Good Templars, and Mr. E. J. Newhall, the singing evangelist, will make an address. Mr. Newhall is about to establish a mission in this city.

A large crowd was present at last night's performance of the Kirmess in Huntington hall. The dances were as attractive as ever, a special feature being the flower dance, which was finely executed and earned an encore. General dancing followed.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. Lawrence, D. D., bishop of Massachusetts, will preach in St. Anne's church tomorrow morning, and will administer the sacred rite of confirmation. Services at 10.30. The bishop will visit St. John's parish and administer confirmation Sunday evening. Service at 7.

Many times, no doubt, you have been worried and bothered by poor working window shades in your store, house or office. We suggest if you would like an improvement when you wish a new lot of shades to let A. L. Kittredge & Co., 122 Central street, put them up for you, then your troubles will cease.

A convention of the Christian Alliance will be held in the Branch Street Tabernacle, Jan. 26, 27, 28. Topics to be discussed are, Christ our saviour, sanctifier, healer, and coming Lord. The christian workers expected are: Rev. A. B. Simpson, D. D., New York; Rev. Stephen Merritt, New York; Rev. Peter Scott, Africa; Mrs. A. B. Simpson, New York; Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, New York; Miss Shepherd, New York, and others.

**The Unknown's Name.**

The name of the brave young lad who assisted in the rescue on the Concord river, as reported in yesterday's SUN is Francis Burns, of Chestnut street, aged 16 years. He is a hero.

**A Well Known Ball Player.**

Mr. P. Donovan of Lawrence the well pitcher for the Pittsburg ball team was in town yesterday, the guest of Charles J. Keefe. While here he met his old friend, Merritt, and the two entertained a few of their friends last evening, with tales of the diamond. Mr. Donovan besides being a "crack" ball player is a gentlemanly fellow and a very agreeable acquaintance.

**Congressman Stevens' Tribute.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19. The news of the death of ex-Gov. Gaston was received with sincere regret by the members of the Massachusetts delegation in Congress and others who knew him. Representative Stevens said:

"I served in the Massachusetts Senate with Gov. Gaston 25 years ago, and knew him well. I always admired him as a straightforward, able, honest man, and I have a high opinion of him as a consistent and loyal Democrat.

**Mortality in December.**

The health bulletin of the board of health for December has been issued by Dr. Field, the chairman. The number of deaths during the month was 168, five more than in the same month in 1892. The rate per 1000 is reckoned at 22.69. The number of males were 85, females 83, an unusually equal division; the number of females usually predominates. The number of deaths under 5 years was 60, or 36 per cent. Seventy-eight, or nearly one-half were interred in the Catholic cemetery, 61 in the Edson, 8 in the Lowell, and 21 were removed from the city. Eighteen died in Ward 1; 21 in Ward 2, 28 in Ward 3; 30 in Ward 4; 39 in Ward 5; 22 in Ward 6; and 10 at the hospitals. Consumption claimed the largest number of victims, 19; bronchitis and pneumonia 15 each; heart disease 12, and meningitis 10. There were reported 23 cases of typhoid fever, against 70 in December 1892; 22 cases of scarlet fever; 6 of diptheria, 6 of measles, and one of small pox. The mean temperature was 28, which is normal; the snow and rainfall was 5.4 inches, while the average is 3.6.

## LABOR NOTES.

The executive board of the Spinners' union held a meeting last evening at the hall on Middle street. After a discussion, lasting two hours, on the merits of the 54-hour bill, it was voted to recommend to the main body that it instruct its delegates to the Central Labor union to urge that organization to push the matter strongly to the attention of the representatives to the legislature, and ask that they in return use their influence toward bringing about the passage of the bill. It was also voted to recommend to the main body at their next meeting, Friday night, that they declare themselves opposed to accepting a substitute bill calling for any longer hours as has previously been done; 54 hours or nothing is what they want.


DR. CARTER DENTIST 57 MERK ST.


## THE LEGISLATURE.

### NEW MEASURE COMING UP FOR CONSIDERATION.

**State Highways—School Superintendence in Towns—The Ocean Gem.**

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—The special committee on caucus reform, appointed by the legislature of 1893, has unanimously agreed upon a report. Among the recommendations is the election of all the delegates to a state convention on the same day throughout this state, in order that each city and town may act independent of outside influence. This is made obligatory in the bill which the committee has drafted, and which contains many provisions applicable to cities and towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants.

A bill was introduced in the senate relative to the construction and maintenance of state highways. The bill provides "that the Massachusetts highway commissioners are hereby authorized to designate such main traveled roads in the commonwealth as state highways as it may deem best when recommended by a majority of the towns through which such roads pass. These roads shall be under care and control of said commission, and the reconstruction shall be undertaken and carried forward with such expedition as said commission deem for the best interests of the commonwealth. All sums received by the treasurer in the year 1893 and thereafter under the provisions of chapter 425 of the acts of the year 1891 shall be set apart for the purposes of this act, subject to draft only by the said Massachusetts highway commission."

A bill was introduced in the house to amend an act relating to superintendents of public schools for small towns, so that the amendment shall read in section 4: "There shall be annually appropriated by the legislature a sum necessary to carry out the provisions of chapter 191, acts of 1888, entitled 'An act to aid small towns in providing themselves with superintendents.'"

A bill was introduced prescribing the fee for sixth-class licenses by proving that such license fee shall "not be less than $50 nor more than $500," instead of $1, as at present.

The matter of passing an order appropriating $3500 for repairs on the steamer Ocean Gem created somewhat of a breeze. It was explained that the steamer is owned by the commonwealth and is used to protect the fishing industries of the state. Mr. Allen, whose motion to table the resolve had stirred up the discussion, said that he knew the boat needed repairs, but he understood the steamer had been used as a pleasure boat. He would, however, withdraw his motion. The resolve was ordered to a third reading.

**First Case on Record.**

PITTSBURG, Jan. 20.—At a meeting of local assembly 300, Window Glass Workers' association, the application of James Chambers for a loan of $50,000 was approved. This is the first case probably in the world where a labor union has been called upon to loan money to an employer.

**Father Doran Promoted.**

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20.—Bishop Harkins has appointed Very Rev. Thomas F. Doran vicar general of the diocese of Providence. Father Doran was born at Mayatt Point, R. I., Oct. 5, 1856, and ordained July 1, 1880. He has served as chancellor of the diocese for six years.

**Lost at Sea.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Cable information was received from London that the Norwegian bark Agdar, from Philadelphia, Dec. 11, with oil, bound for Cork, had been lost at sea. It is not known whether any lives were lost. She carried 12 men.

**Rough Weather Off Newfoundland.**

HALIFAX, Jan. 20.—The British steamer St. Pierre, from the south coast of Newfoundland, reports weather very stormy at intervals. One schooner was totally lost and several others were stranded and more or less damanged at St. Pierre.

**Miners Out of Work.**

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 20.—A number of the largest colleries are to shut down until the large amount of coal on hand is disposed of. Fully 10,000 men will be idle in the coal region next week.

**Childs Is Comfortable.**

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—George W. Childs is reported as resting comfortably, and his condition is considered favorable. His attending physician admits that Mr. Childs is a very sick man.

**Objections to the Nude Figure.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—There is great opposition among senators to the World's fair award medal on account of the nude male figure on one side. The design is likely to be abandoned.

**Charged With Theft.**

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—Harry Brett, 21 years old, living in Maine, was arrested in this city on the charge of breaking and entering into the house of Peter Woodward of Brunswick, Me., on Jan. 6, and the larceny of two watches, two chains, lockets and old coin. He will be handed over to the Maine authorities.

**Sad Double Drowning.**

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 20.—Theresa Jones, 17, and Martha Hartford, 16, both mill girls, were drowned while skating on the Westfield river at Mittineague last night. A crowd gathered on the shore, but no one dared venture on the thin ice to save the girls, who sank before their eyes.

**The Third Trial.**

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 20.—The verdict in the case of Mrs. Hulda Loomis against the New York, New Haven and Harford railroad was rendered yesterday, giving the plaintiff $4000, which is less than any previous verdict. It was the third trial.

**A Crisis In Samoa.**

APIA, Jan. 20.—Natives in the district of Hana have rebelled and proclaimed Tamazez king. This Tamazez is a son of the former German puppet king and he has a large following. The people of Savaii have declared allegiance to King Malietoa, and are gathering to his support.

**Brother Against Brother.**

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Jan. 20.—Charles Burgman shot his brother Julius dead after a fierce fight in the latter's house. The brothers have not been friendly for 20 years. The trouble was caused originally by both being in love with the same woman.

**French Women May Vote.**

LONDON, Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Paris says that the senate by a vote of 132 to 84 agreed to give votes to women engaged in business at elections for tribunals of commerce. This is the beginning of woman's suffrage in France.

**A Young Man's Sad End.**

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 20.—George L. Sargent, the only son of the late Chief Justice Sargent, had his skull fractured while coasting, and died shortly afterward. He was 24 years old, unmarried, and socially prominent.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

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Wall paper at 18 Church street.

After dinner, try Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

E. G. Parker, 21 E. Merr'k st., sells best Haxall flour in the world for $4.90 per bbl.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

Within the past fortnight three carloads of liquors have come into the city and each carload was valued at $27,000.

The Plumbers' union held a well attended business meeting last night at which matters of importance were discussed.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The Putnam Guards are making great preparations for the bazaar next month. Wait for it, and spare $1 for a season ticket.

Give J. J. Gaynor & Co. a call if you want to some bargains in housekeeping goods, parlor stoves or ranges. New number 35 Prescott street.

It is said that there are 1700 empty tenements in Lowell, and an estimate made that not over one-third of the families living in tenement property are paying rent.

Mrs. Sarah Lessard of 273 Dutton street lost $5 on Bridge or Market streets, last Saturday. If the finder will return the money it will assist the loser greatly.

Amanda Landry, a child, 12 years old, residing at 606 Market street, was vaccinated at the board of health office about three weeks ago, and has been ill ever since. Her arm was badly swollen and caused her much pain, but she is resting easier now. It is thought that she caught cold in her arm.

## GRIP RAGING IN LOWELL.

**The Most Abominable Weather Known for Two Years—Pneumonia Breeds Too Easily.**

Grip again has its victims in Lowell.

A large number of cases have been reported in the last three or four days.

It seems to attack people of all ages and it develops from an ordinary cold. It is doubly dangerous to let a cold "have its run," and one of the best physicians in Lowell is authority for the statement that Dr. Hilton's famous specific No. 3, for the cure of colds, should now be in the hands of every person in New England.

The harmless little pellets are a certain preventive of grip and the more fatal pneumonia.

## PERSONAL.

Miss Mary Nesmith has returned from Kittrel, N. C.

The resignation of Rev. F. D. George as pastor of the Mt. Vernon Free Baptist church has been accepted.

Mrs. Henry Reed of San Fancisco is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Richardson. She has been absent from Lowell thirty years.

## LOWELL'S POSTMASTERSHIP.

### REVIEW OF THE CANDIDACY OF FOUR PROMINENT MEN.

**Evidently the Appointment of a Successor to Postmaster Burbank is Receiving Some Attention at the National Capital.**

The following despatch from Washington to the Herald is of interest: There are four candidates for the Lowell postoffice, and quite a contest has been going on, until it seems now as if every one in Lowell had indorsed some one of the aspirants.

Of the four men, Mr. Corbett has the strongest backing outside of Lowell. Both Mr. Josiah Quincy and ex-Gov. Russell favor him, and it is also in his favor that he is the father-in-law of Mr. James B. Carroll of Springfield, who was the candidate for lieutenant-governor on the democratic state ticket.

Messrs. Chain, Hanscom and Pearson, the other candidates, are not out of the race, however, because Representative Stevens has not indorsed any man for the office yet, and declines to say which one he will recommend.

**An Employes' Benefit Society.**

An excellent plan which is rapidly assuming shape is that of a mutual benefit society among employes of White Brothers & Co. The society, formed several months ago, has for its aim the assisting of members in illness, or the families at their death, in the first case by a stated sum weekly, in the latter by a benefit. White Bros., are the treasurers of the society, and as such, carefully look after all moneys. A monthly fee of 25 cents is charged, and this is taken out of each member's pay, on the last Friday of the month. All the employes of the shop are members and are quite enthusiastic over the objects of the organization.

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A French boy named Wilfred Savery, aged, 10 years, who resides with his father, Joseph Savery, at 61 Fenwick street, is in a very critical condition, suffering from blood poisoning brought on by vaccination. He was vaccinated at city hall about three weeks ago, and as was expected the arm began to swell. After a while the swelling instead of going down, became larger and began to move toward the shoulder. It then spread to his left side and his parents fear that death will put an end to his suffering when the swelling reaches his heart. There are three large sores on his body, and he is suffering greatly.

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Convenient, Durable, Warm.

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Look in our windows and see the Great Reductions made in the Prices of Overcoats, Pants and Suits. We have also made Large Reductions on our Shoes.

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**To Keep Workmen Busy.**

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $ 4.75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 63 Central St.

**We Save You Money on Sugar.**

Well, how about tea? We can save you much more on this commodity, patronize us and see. Dickson Bros., Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 406-4.



*Joseph Ruby*

Son of Harry K. Ruby, of Columbia, Pa.,

Suffered From Birth

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**Scrofula Humor**

"Until my boy was six years of age he was from birth a **terrible sufferer** from scrofulous humor. Sores would appear on him and spread until as **Large as a Dollar** and then discharge, followed by others, so that the larger part of his body was **one mass of sores** all the time, especially severe on his legs and back of his ears and on his head. The humor had a very offensive odor, and caused

**Intense Itching**

We cannot tell how that poor boy suffered in all those years. Physicians did not effect a cure. At last I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, as my druggist recommended it. In about two weeks the Sarsaparilla began to have effect. The sores commenced to heal up; the flesh began to look more natural and healthy. Then the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles he was entirely free from sores, having only the scars to show where they had been. These have all disappeared. We are unable to express our thanks for the good

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

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HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

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**McNaughton's Bakery.**

The price of bread has been reduced.

Large Loaves to 8 Cents

—AND—

Small Loaves to 4 Cents.

The Bread is Second to None in the City.

Bakery, Cor. Market and Dutton Streets.

It don't require a trumpet blast
To have you understand
That Ellingwood's Cough Balsam
Is the best that's in the land.

**Because it Cures**

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, TICKLING IN THE THROAT, HOARSENESS

And is a sure preventive of that dreaded disease, Pneumonia. Chronic cases completely cured, never to return.

PREPARED BY

**Ellingwood & Co.,**

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 161 CENTRAL ST. OPPOSITE

**Best Haxall Flour**

$4.75 per Barrel.

BEST No. 1 ONIONS, 75c. Per Bushel.

30 lb. PAILS JELLY, 4c. Per lb.

5 lb. PAILS JAM, 40c. Each.

FARLEY'S :. CASH :. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

**Curfew 10c. Cigar.**

**Our Third Annual Clearance Sale.**

This is the fourth week of our mark-down sale. People appreciate the prices we quote. Our Parlor and Bedroom Stoves are all marked below actual cost.

| READ. | | | | READ. | | | | READ. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| $2.00 | Bedroom Stoves | | Now $1.50 | $12.00 | Parlor Stoves | | Now $ 9.50 |
| 3.50 | " | " | " 2.50 | 15.00 | " | " | " 11.50 |
| 5.00 | " | " | " 4.00 | 19.00 | " | " square, | " 16.50 |
| 5.50 | " | " | " 4.50 | 26.00 | " | " " | " 21.50 |

This is Stove Week and anyone in need of a stove will save money by trading with us. Call and see our PORTABLE HEATERS, just the thing for a bedroom.

**J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,**

New Number, 35 PRESCOTT STREET.

**Down With The Times**

THEY ARE HARD.

$3000.00 NEEDED

**Obligations To Be Met By Saturday,**

JANUARY 27th, 1894.

**Can We Get $3000? Will These Prices Bring It In?**

100 dozen Merino Hose 25c. goods for 13c. Pair.

100 " Heavy Cheviot Shirts $1 goods for 48c. Each.

300 pairs Pantaloons, $2 to $7 goods, for 75c. to $4 Per Pair.

Hundreds of Sacrifices in ULSTERS and OVERCOATS. **WE KNOW** we have lots of friends. We ask them as a favor to come and look these over. We don't expect to trade on friendship, but we do on values.

Clothing for Money. Rich Exchanges for You, for You

—oxo—

**Merrimack Clothiers.**

**O'Sullivan - Brothers**

**ATTENTION!**

Grasp this Opportunity. Thousands of Dollars' Worth of

RUBBERS

To be Thrown Into Our Monster Clearance Sale This Week.

**Have You Any Need of Rubbers?**

Give us an opportunity to save you a little money because we must reduce our stock.

Anything and Everything in

**Rubber Footwear**

Included in This Sale. Tell Your Neighbors of Our Offer.

**COME ONE, COME ALL.**

—xOx—

**O'Sullivan - Brothers**

Opposite the New City Hall.

**WE HAVE GOT TO DO IT.**

**WHAT?**

Why, reduce our stock of Heavyweight Overcoats, Ulsters, Suits, and Winter Underwear, and in order to

DO SO

We shall cut prices way down on everything.

**Our Loss, Your Gain.**

Beginning January 1st, 1894, and continuing through the week, we shall have a markdown sale that for Extreme Low Prices will surprise you.

Just call at our stores and see for yourself.

—000—

**McDonald Bros.,**

Nos. 492, 494, 496 Merrimack St.,

OPPOSITE TREMONT ST.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

**M.C.A. 10C. CIGARS**

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

**"108"**

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

**BIRDS**

We shall sell those sweet singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at $2.50 each, usual price $3.25. These birds have beautiful water and flute notes and are the best birds to buy. We warrant every one in full song. Fine Brass Cages $1; also a full line of Talking Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc. at

**Ludlam Brothers'**

BRANCH BIRD STORE,

110 CENTRAL ST.


NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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## SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, JAN. 20.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| SUN RISES | 7 08 | MOON SETS | 0 49 AM |
| SUN SETS | 4 43 | FULL SEA | 10 00 AM |
| LENGTH OF DAY | 9 35 | | 10 30 PM |

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The temperature has risen rapidly over New England, the middle states and the lower lake region. Fair weather continues on the Atlantic coast. It is colder from New England westward.

Forecast for New England: Fair, followed by increasing cloudiness, probably snow tonight; east winds; much colder, followed by warmer.


## Quality, Not Quantity.

**THE SIZE** Of a newspaper is no guarantee of its excellence. The public wants quality, not quantity, in a newspaper. News that is old is not improved by spreading it over a large number of pages, where the reader must hunt to find it. You can read in the padded sheets tomorrow much of what you see in THE SUN today.


## LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Towers' Corner Cigar.

Rev. W. H. Thomas, D. D., is ill with a severe cold.

Rev. W. H. Getchell of Lakeport, N. H., preaches at the Paige street Baptist church tomorrow.

For the 10th time H. M. Potter has been elected clerk of the state aid committee.

Rev. H. G. Ogden of Indiana will preach at the Centralville M. E. church tomorrow.

The Lowell Hosiery has declared a two per cent. semi-annual dividend payable Feb. 1st.

The board of health will officially investigate the sanitary arrangements of the Moody school

Mr. Bayles of the board of health is ill from the effect of arduous duties connected with the small pox scare.

The friends of Miss Lila McInnis to the number of about 25 called on her at her home, 56 Harvard street, Thursday evening, and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

An error was made yesterday and an injustice done to Col. J. W. Bennett in the statement that Col. Bennett was commissioned on Gov. Gaston's staff. It was Col. Haggett who won his commission on that staff.

A public meeting of the Reform club will be held Sunday evening, at which Mr. Walker of the Good Templars, and Mr. E. J. Newhall, the singing evangelist, will make an address. Mr. Newhall is about to establish a mission in this city.

A large crowd was present at last night's performance of the Kirmess in Huntington hall. The dances were as attractive as ever, a special feature being the flower dance, which was finely executed and earned an encore. General dancing followed.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. Lawrence, D. D., bishop of Massachusetts, will preach in St. Anne's church tomorrow morning, and will administer the sacred rite of confirmation. Services at 10.30. The bishop will visit St. John's parish and administer confirmation Sunday evening. Service at 7.

Many times, no doubt, you have been worried and bothered by poor working window shades in your store, house or office. We suggest if you would like an improvement when you wish a new lot of shades to let A. L. Kittredge & Co., 122 Central street, put them up for you, then your troubles will cease.

A convention of the Christian Alliance will be held in the Branch Street Tabernacle, Jan. 26, 27, 28. Topics to be discussed are, Christ our saviour, sanctifier, healer, and coming Lord. The christian workers expected are: Rev. A. B. Simpson, D. D., New York; Rev. Stephen Merritt, New York; Rev. Peter Scott, Africa; Mrs. A. B. Simpson, New York; Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, New York; Miss Shepherd, New York, and others.

### The Unknown's Name.

The name of the brave young lad who assisted in the rescue on the Concord river, as reported in yesterday's SUN is Francis Burns, of Chestnut street, aged 18 years. He is a hero.

### A Well Known Ball Player.

Mr. P. Donovan of Lawrence the well pitcher for the Pittsburg ball team was in town yesterday, the guest of Charles J. Keefe. While here he met his old friend, Merrill, and the two entertained a few of their friends last evening, with tales of the diamond. Mr. Donovan besides being a "crack" ball player is a gentlemanly fellow and a very agreeable acquaintance.

### Congressman Stevens' Tribute.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19. The news of the death of ex-Gov. Gaston was received with sincere regret by the members of the Massachusetts delegation in Congress and others who knew him. Representative Stevens said:

"I served in the Massachusetts Senate with Gov. Gaston 25 years ago, and knew him well. I always admired him as a straightforward, able, honest man, and I have a high opinion of him as a consistent and loyal Democrat.

### Mortality in December.

The health bulletin of the board of health for December has been issued by Dr. Field, the chairman. The number of deaths during the month was 168, five more than in the same month in 1892. The rate per 1000 is reckoned at 22.69. The number of males were 85, females 83, an unusually equal division; the number of females usually predominates. The number of deaths under 5 years was 60, or 36 per cent. Seventy-eight, or nearly one-half were interred in the Catholic cemetery, 61 in the Edson, 8 in the Lowell, and 21 were removed from the city. Eighteen died in Ward 1; 21 in Ward 2, 25 in Ward 3; 30 in Ward 4; 39 in Ward 5; 22 in Ward 6; and 10 at the hospitals. Consumption claimed the largest number of victims, 19; bronchitis and pneumonia 15 each; heart disease 12, and meningitis 10. There were reported 23 cases of typhoid fever, against 70 in December 1892; 22 cases of scarlet fever; 6 of diphtheria, 6 of measles, and one of small pox. The mean temperature was 28, which is normal; the snow and rainfall was 5.4 inches, while the average is 3.0.

## LABOR NOTES.

The executive board of the Spinners' union held a meeting last evening at the hall on Middle street. After a discussion, lasting two hours, on the merits of the 54-hour bill, it was voted to recommend to the main body that it instruct its delegates to the Central Labor union to urge that organization to push the matter strongly to the attention of the representatives to the legislature, and ask that they in return use their influence toward bringing about the passage of the bill. It was also voted to recommend to the main body at their next meeting, Friday night, that they declare themselves opposed to accepting a substitute bill calling for any longer hours as has previously been done; 54 hours or nothing is what they want.


Dr. Cahill DENTIST 51 MERK ST.


## THE LEGISLATURE.

### NEW MEASURE COMING UP FOR CONSIDERATION.

State Highways—School Superintendence in Towns—The Ocean Gem.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—The special committee on caucus reform, appointed by the legislature of 1893, has unanimously agreed upon a report. Among the recommendations is the election of all the delegates to a state convention on the same day throughout this state, in order that each city and town may act independent of outside influence. This is made obligatory in the bill which the committee has drafted, and which contains many provisions applicable to cities and towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants.

A bill was introduced in the senate relative to the construction and maintenance of state highways. The bill provides "that the Massachusetts highway commissioners are hereby authorized to designate such main traveled roads in the commonwealth as state highways as it may deem best when recommended by a majority of the towns through which such roads pass. These roads shall be under care and control of said commission, and the reconstruction shall be undertaken and carried forward with such expedition as said commission deem for the best interests of the commonwealth. All sums received by the treasurer in the year 1898 and thereafter under the provisions of chapter 425 of the acts of the year 1891 shall be set apart for the purposes of this act, subject to draft only by the said Massachusetts highway commission."

A bill was introduced in the house to amend an act relating to superintendents of public schools for small towns, so that the amendment shall read in section 4: "There shall be annually appropriated by the legislature a sum necessary to carry out the provisions of chapter 191, acts of 1888, entitled 'An act to aid small towns in providing themselves with superintendents.'"

A bill was introduced prescribing the fee for six-th-class licenses by proving that such license fee shall "not be less than $50 nor more than $500," instead of $1, as at present.

The matter of passing an order appropriating $3500 for repairs on the steamer Ocean Gem created somewhat of a breeze. It was explained that the steamer is owned by the commonwealth and is used to protect the fishing industries of the state. Mr. Allen, whose motion to table the resolve had stirred up the discussion, said that he knew the boat needed repairs, but he understood the steamer had been used as a pleasure boat. He would, however, withdraw his motion. The resolve was ordered to a third reading.

### First Case on Record.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 20.—At a meeting of local assembly 300, Window Glass Workers' association, the application of James Chambers for a loan of $50,000 was approved. This is the first case probably in the world where a labor union has been called upon to loan money to an employer.

### Father Doran Promoted.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 20.—Bishop Harkins has appointed Very Rev. Thomas F. Doran vicar general of the diocese of Providence. Father Doran was born at Mayatt Point, R. I., Oct. 5, 1850, and ordained July 1, 1880. He has served as chancellor of the diocese for six years.

### Lost at Sea.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Cable information was received from London that the Norwegian bark Agdar, from Philadelphia, Dec. 11, with oil, bound for Cork, had been lost at sea. It is not known whether any lives were lost. She carried 12 men.

### Rough Weather Off Newfoundland.

HALIFAX, Jan. 20.—The British steamer St. Pierre, from the south coast of Newfoundland, reports weather very stormy at intervals. One schooner was totally lost and several others were stranded and more or less damanged at St. Pierre.

### Miners Out of Work.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 20.—A number of the largest collieries are to shut down until the large amount of coal on hand is disposed of. Fully 10,000 men will be idle in the coal region next week.

### Childs Is Comfortable.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—George W. Childs is reported as resting comfortably, and his condition is considered favorable. His attending physician admits that Mr. Childs is a very sick man.

### Objections to the Nude Figure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—There is great opposition among senators to the World's fair award medal on account of the nude male figure on one side. The design is likely to be abandoned.

### Charged With Theft.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—Harry Brett, 21 years old, living in Maine, was arrested in this city on the charge of breaking and entering into the house of Peter Woodward of Brunswick, Me., on Jan. 6, and the larceny of two watches, two chains, lockets and old coin. He will be handed over to the Maine authorities.

### Sad Double Drowning.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 20.—Theresa Jones, 17, and Martha Hartford, 16, both mill girls, were drowned while skating on the Westfield river at Mittineague last night. A crowd gathered on the shore, but no one dared venture on the thin ice to save the girls, who sank before their eyes.

### The Third Trial.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 20.—The verdict in the case of Mrs. Hulda Loomis against the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad was rendered yesterday, giving the plaintiff $4000, which is less than any previous verdict. It was the third trial.

### A Crisis In Samoa.

APIA, Jan. 20.—Natives in the district of Hana have rebelled and proclaimed Tamasez king. This Tamasez is a son of the former German puppet king and he has a large following. The people of Savaii have declared allegiance to King Malietoa, and are gathering to his support.

### Brother Against Brother.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Jan. 20.—Charles Burgman shot his brother Julius dead after a fierce fight in the latter's house. The brothers have not been friendly for 20 years. The trouble was caused originally by both being in love with the same woman.

### French Women May Vote.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—A dispatch from Paris says that the senate by a vote of 132 to 84 agreed to give votes to women engaged in business at elections for tribunals of commerce. This is the beginning of woman's suffrage in France.

### A Young Man's Sad End.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 20.—George L. Sargent, the only son of the late Chief Justice Sargent, had his skull fractured while coasting, and died shortly afterward. He was 24 years old, unmarried, and socially prominent.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**


Wall paper at 18 Church street.

After dinner, try Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

E. G. Parker, 21 E. Merr'k st., sells best Haxall flour in the world for $4.90 per bbl.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

Within the past fortnight three carloads of liquors have come into the city and each carload was valued at $27,000.

The Plumbers' union held a well attended business meeting last night at which matters of importance were discussed.

The greatest favor you can confer on friends is to give them your photo. The place to get photos taken is at Marion's, Barrister's hall.

The Putnam Guards are making great preparations for the bazaar next month. Wait for it, and spare $1 for a season ticket.

Give J. J. Gaynor & Co. a call if you want to some bargains in housekeeping goods, parlor stoves or ranges. New number 85 Prescott street.

It is said that there are 1700 empty tenements in Lowell, and an estimate made that not over one-third of the families living in tenement property are paying rent.

Mrs. Sarah Lessard of 273 Dutton street lost $5 on Bridge or Market streets, last Saturday. If the finder will return the money it will assist the loser greatly.

Amanda Landry, a child, 12 years old, residing at 600 Market street, was vaccinated at the board of health office about three weeks ago, and has been ill ever since. Her arm was badly swollen and caused her much pain, but she is resting easier now. It is thought that she caught cold in her arm.

## GRIP RAGING IN LOWELL.

The Most Abominable Weather Known for Two Years—Pneumonia Breeds Too Easily.

Grip again has its victims in Lowell.

A large number of cases have been reported in the last three or four days.

It seems to attack people of all ages and it develops from an ordinary cold. It is doubly dangerous to let a cold "have its run," and one of the best physicians in Lowell is authority for the statement that Dr. Hilton's famous specific No. 3, for the cure of colds, should now be in the hands of every person in New England.

The harmless little pellets are a certain preventive of grip and the more fatal pneumonia.

## PERSONAL.

Miss Mary Nesmith has returned from Kittrel, N. C.

The resignation of Rev. F. D. George as pastor of the Mt. Vernon Free Baptist church has been accepted.

Mrs. Henry Reed of San Fancisco is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Richardson. She has been absent from Lowell thirty years.

## LOWELL'S POSTMASTERSHIP.

### REVIEW OF THE CANDIDACY OF FOUR PROMINENT MEN.

Evidently the Appointment of a Successor to Postmaster Burbank Is Receiving Some Attention at the National Capital.

The following despatch from Washington to the Herald is of interest: There are four candidates for the Lowell postoffice, and quite a contest has been going on, until it seems now as if every one in Lowell had indorsed some one of the aspirants.

Of the four men, Mr. Corbett has the strongest backing outside of Lowell. Both Mr. Josiah Quincy and ex-Gov. Russell favor him, and it is also in his favor that he is the father-in-law of Mr. James B. Carroll of Springfield, who was the candidate for lieutenant-governor on the democratic state ticket.

Messrs. Cluis, Hanscom and Pearson, the other candidates, are not out of the race, however, because Representative Stevens has not indorsed any man for the office yet, and declines to say which one he will recommend.

### An Employes' Benefit Society.

An excellent plan which is rapidly assuming shape is that of a mutual benefit society among employes of White Brothers & Co. The society, formed several months ago, has for its aim the assisting of members in illness, or the families at their death, in the first case by a stated sum weekly, in the latter by a benefit. White Bros., are the treasurers of the society, and as such, carefully look after all moneys. A monthly fee of 25 cents is charged, and this is taken out of each member's pay, on the last Friday of the month. All the employes of the shop are members and are quite enthusiastic over the objects of the organization.

### Suffering from Vaccination.

A French boy named Wilfred Savery, aged, 10 years, who resides with his father, Joseph Savery, at 61 Fenwick street, is in a very critical condition, suffering from blood poisoning brought on by vaccination. He was vaccinated at city hall about three weeks ago, and as was expected the arm began to swell. After a while the swelling instead of going down, became larger and began to move toward the shoulder. It then spread to his left side and his parents fear that death will put an end to his suffering when the swelling reaches his heart. There are three large sores on his body, and he is suffering greatly.

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Convenient, Durable, Warm.

## ATTEND J. L. CHALIFOUX'S TARIFF REDUCTION SALE.

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## These are Not Times to Trifle With.

Whether or no the "WILSON BILL" passes both houses, we will take no chances. A loss now is better than a greater one later. It means to you a clean saving of 30 to 40 per cent. No half-way measure will do it. The only question uppermost in our minds is to unload at almost any sacrifice. You understand us? We will say no more.

Look in our windows and see the Great Reductions made in the Prices of Overcoats, Pants and Suits. We have also made Large Reductions on our Shoes.

## J. L. CHALIFOUX,

**Central and Middle Streets.**


### Where Work Rushes.

Business at the Merrimack Manufacturing company is rushing, judging from the recent shipments. It is said that the railroad company's freight nets a snug little bill each week, in fact the amount is said to be greater than that of any other corporation in the city. A shipment of about 350 cases of goods, is made each day, which fact certainly indicates that business is booming at the Merrimack.

### To Keep Workmen Busy.

I will make ulsters, overcoats and winter suits at cost. Trousers $ 4.75 up, perfect fitting garments guaranteed. Louis Alexander, successor to Emerson, tailor, 63 Central St.

### We Save You Money on Sugar.

Well, how about tea? We can save you much more on this commodity, patronize us and see. Dickson Bros., Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers Hall. Telephone 405-4.



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Son of Harry K. Ruby, of Columbia, Pa.,

Suffered From Birth

With a Severe Form of

**Scrofula Humor**

"Until my boy was six years of age he was from birth **a terrible sufferer** from scrofulous humor. Sores would appear on him and spread until as **Large as a Dollar** and then discharge, followed by others, so that the larger part of his body was **one mass of sores** all the time, especially severe on his legs and back of his ears and on his head. The humor had a very offensive odor, and caused

**Intense Itching**

We cannot tell how that poor boy suffered in all those years. Physicians did not effect a cure. At last I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla, as my druggist recommended it. In about two weeks the Sarsaparilla began to have effect. The sores commenced to heal up; the flesh began to look more natural and healthy. Then the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles he was entirely free from sores, having only the scars to show where they had been. These have all disappeared. We are unable to express our thanks for the good

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It don't require a trumpet blast To have you understand That Ellingwood's Cough Balsam Is the best that's in the land.

**Because it Cures**

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, TICKLING IN THE THROAT, HOARSENESS

**And is a sure preventive of that dreaded disease, Pneumonia. Chronic cases completely cured, never to return.**

PREPARED BY

**Ellingwood & Co.,**

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

109 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

And Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Only 25c. for a trial-size bottle.

DR. KELLEY, SURGEON DENTIST, 161 CENTRAL ST. OPPOSITE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

## Best Haxall Flour

$4.75 per Barrel.

BEST No. 1 ONIONS, 75c. Per Bushel.

30 lb. PAILS JELLY, 4c. Per lb.

5 lb. PAILS JAM, 40c. Each.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.


A disputation which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

**Curfew 10c. Cigar.**


## Our Third Annual Clearance Sale.

This is the fourth week of our mark-down sale. People appreciate the prices we quote. Our Parlor and Bedroom Stoves are all marked below actual cost.

| | READ. | | READ. | | READ. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| $2.00 Bedroom Stoves | | Now $1.50 | $12.00 Parlor Stoves | | | Now $ 9.50 |
| 3.50 | " " | " 2.50 | 15.00 | " " | | " 11.50 |
| 5.00 | " " | " 4.00 | 19.00 | " " | square, | " 16.50 |
| 5.50 | " " | " 4.50 | 26.00 | " " | " " | " 21.50 |

This is Stove Week and anyone in need of a stove will save money by trading with us. Call and see our PORTABLE HEATERS, just the thing for a bedroom.

**J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,**

New Number, 85 PRESCOTT STREET.

## Down With The Times

THEY ARE HARD.

$3000.00 NEEDED

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING ASSOCIATE BUILDING H. L. LOWELL, MASS.

## Obligations To Be Met By Saturday,

JANUARY 27th, 1894.

**Can We Get $3000? Will These Prices Bring It In?**

100 dozen Merino Hose 25c. goods for 13c. Pair.

100 " Heavy Cheviot Shirts $1 goods for 48c. Each.

300 pairs Pantaloons, $2 to $7 goods, for 75c. to $4 Per Pair.

Hundreds of Sacrifices in ULSTERS and OVERCOATS. **WE KNOW** we have lots of friends. We ask them as a favor to come and look these over. We don't expect to trade on friendship, but we do on values.

Clothing for Money. Rich Exchanges for You, for You

—oxo—

## Merrimack Clothiers.

## O'Sullivan - Brothers

## ATTENTION!

Grasp this Opportunity. Thousands of Dollars' Worth of

RUBBERS

To be Thrown Into Our Monster Clearance Sale This Week.

## Have You Any Need of Rubbers?

Give us an opportunity to save you a little money because we must reduce our stock.

Anything and Everything in

## Rubber Footwear

Included in This Sale. Tell Your Neighbors of Our Offer.

## COME ONE, COME ALL.

—xOx—

## O'Sullivan - Brothers

Opposite the New City Hall.

## WE HAVE GOT TO DO IT.

## WHAT?

Why, reduce our stock of Heavyweight Overcoats, Ulsters, Suits, and Winter Underwear, and in order to

DO SO

We shall cut prices way down on everything.

**Our Loss, Your Gain.**

Beginning January 1st, 1894, and continuing through the week, we shall have a markdown sale that for Extreme Low Prices will surprise you.

Just call at our stores and see for yourself.

—oOo—

## McDonald Bros.,

Nos. 492, 494, 496 Merrimack St.,

OPPOSITE TREMONT ST.

COLDSMITH, SILVER & Co's

## M.C.A. 10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

**"108"**

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

## BIRDS

We shall sell those sweet singing HARTZ MOUNTAIN CANARIES for a few days only at $5.00 each, usual price $8.25. These birds have beautiful water and flute notes and are the best birds to buy. We warrant every one in full song. Fine Brass Cages $1; also a full line of Talking Parrots, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Pigeons, etc. at

**Ludlam Brothers'**

BRANCH BIRD STORE,

110 CENTRAL ST.